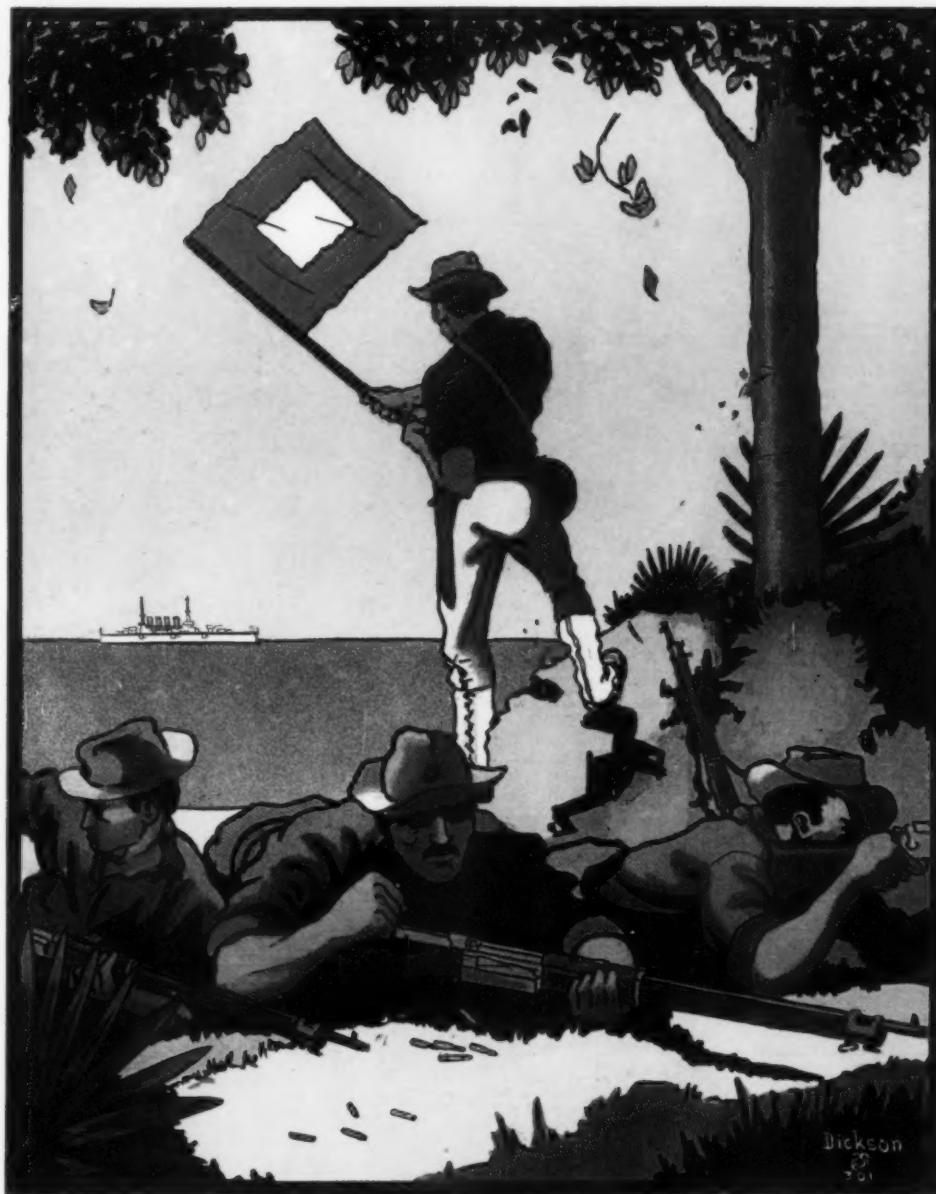


THE LEATHERNECK

October, 1933

Single Copy, 25c



FIRST TO FIGHT FOR RIGHT AND FREEDOM
Marines land at Guantanamo Bay, 1898

*Let's hear you say
"They're Milder, Mate"*

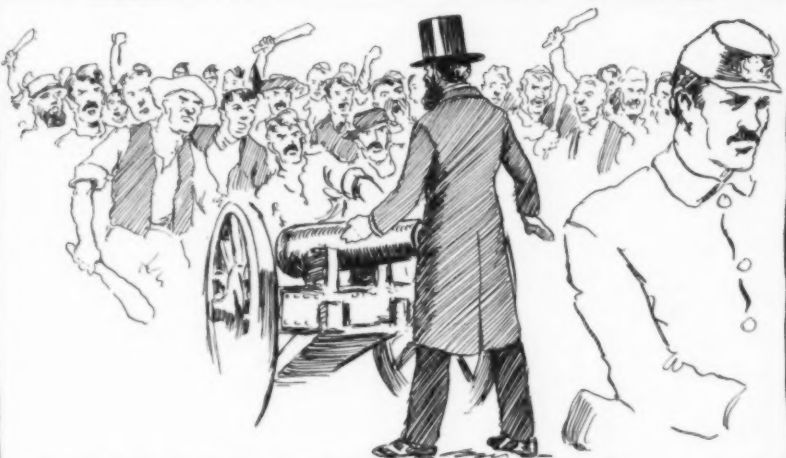


© 1933, LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

*-the cigarette that's Milder
-the cigarette that Tastes Better*

Chesterfield

MARINE ODDITIES



AT A RIOT STAGED BY "PLUG UGLIES" IN WASHINGTON IN 1857, THE COMMANDANT OF MARINES, GENERAL HENDERSON, IN "CIVIES" DELIBERATELY PLACED HIS BODY AGAINST THE MUZZLE OF A CANNON ABOUT TO BE FIRED AT MARINES WHO WERE QUELLING THE DISTURBANCE.



JERRY TARBOT LOST HIS MEMORY HE CLAIMS WHILE SERVING OVERSEAS WITH THE MARINES. SEVERAL MONTHS RESEARCH AND EXAMINATION OF FINGER PRINTS FAILED TO SHOW HE EVER SERVED IN THE MARINES. IN HIS OWN MIND AT LEAST HE IS THE "UNKNOWN MARINE".



WHILE FIRING IN THE RIFLE MATCHES AT QUANTICO, SGT. O. GUILMET, ON THE THREE HUNDRED RAPID LINE SHOT AND KILLED A BIRD THAT FLEW ACROSS THE RANGE. A MISS WAS REGISTERED FOR THE SHOT AND GUILMET WAS NOT ALLOWED TO FIRE OVER.



SUPPLY SERGEANT POLLEY AND HIS SON, CORPORAL POLLEY BOTH SERVE IN COMPANY "C" 20TH RESERVE MARINES

DURING THE RECENT STORM, THE GROUNDS OF THE NAVAL AMMUNITION DEPOT, ST JULIENS CREEK, VA., WERE SO FLOODED THAT COLORS HAD TO BE HOISTED FROM A CANOE BY TWO MARINES IN BATHING SUITS.





Published each month by The United States Marine Corps Institute, Washington, D. C., for the advancement of education. Copy closes on the 10th of month preceding date of issue.

Editor and Publisher, First Lieutenant W. W. Pace, U. S. Marine Corps, Staff: Gunnery Sergeant Frank H. Rentfrow, Sergeant Thomas P. Cullen, Private A. L. Olmstead, Private James W. Hurlbut, West Coast Representative, Private James M. Fountain.

Contents

Marine Oddities	Page 1
<i>Sketched by D. L. DICKSON</i>	
The Haitianization of the Garde d'Haiti	3
<i>By JOHN J. ROGERS</i>	
Briefing the News	6
Skimmed from the Scuttle-Butt	8
Gyngles of a Gyrene	9
Marked by Tag	10
<i>By JOHN T. KIERAN</i>	
Broadcast	13
Marine Corps League	39
Sports	42
Marine Corps Reserve	48
Gazette	53

Cover Designed by D. L. DICKSON

Mobility and Marines

THE chaotic character of the Cuban revolt defies not only consistent and accurate description, but it renders futile any attempt of prophecy. Revolt and counter-revolt have ridden hard upon the heels of one another. At the present time there is nothing to indicate whether or not the same executives will be in control for a day or a week. By the time this is published the Cuban government may have established an autocracy, a board of directors, or it may be that the autonomy shall have given way to a protectorate. These are but few of the possible outcomes of the present chain of circumstances. But whatever happens, or fails to happen, one thing has been proved: Firemen on their way to four-elevens are sluggards compared with Marines taking off for an expedition.

Mobility is one of the most important factors of warfare. It was alleged that Stonewall Jackson, who was, incidentally, an educated person (which makes the following quotation apocryphal), once said: "He who gets there firstest with the mostest men wins!" That remains a military precept, and you can sometimes leave the "mostest men" out of it as long as you get there "firstest."

The evolution of mobility is an interesting subject. It was paramount in the minds of ancient warriors. With

the chariot they swept away a flank or moved swiftly to outmaneuver the enemy. Then cavalry outmoded the chariot. Although it is open to debate, the consensus of historians establish the first use of cavalry to a period about 120 years after the fall of Troy. The general belief among these savants of military science is that the Scythians were the first people to use the horse to ride upon.

For centuries cavalry was looked upon as the aristocracy of the service, measured as it was by its importance. Our own cavalry was seldom more than mounted infantry. He learned that from the Apache Indian. But now our cavalryman is learning to oil and grease his mount instead of "grooming by the numbers," for the evolution of mobility goes on, and the motor has relegated the horse to the past.

But mobility in the Marine Corps appears to maintain its own standard. The speed with which the Seventh Regiment was mobilized is something to be proud of. It is a known fact that some of the men knew absolutely nothing of the movement twenty minutes before they were in line, fully equipped, heavy marching order rolled, sea bag packed, and waiting for the order to march off.

That is mobility of the highest order. Eight hours' notice was the most any of them had; but dozens of them came in from liberty shortly before eight o'clock in the morning, and by fifteen after they were ready to go.

Commissioned Personnel, 7th Rgt.

UNDER orders issued this week that immediately resulted in the movements directed, the process for formation of the 7th regiment of Marines into a coherent organization was started by September 6, under direction of Col. Richard P. Williams, the regimental commander. The celerity of beginning the process of making some 1,034 enlisted men and over 60 officers into a regimental entity illustrates the mobility and adaptability of the Marines.

Officers have been assigned to the regiment by the commandant of the corps, and the regimental commander has been authorized to assign them within his organization. Some changes in orders of officers to the regiment already have been made, and the regimental distribution is subject to change. At the time of our going to press the distribution of officers in the regiment was as follows:

Headquarters—Col. Richard P. Williams, commanding; Lieut. Col. John R. Henley, executive officer; Maj. Julian C. Smith, machine-gun officer; Capt. Oliver P. Smith, adjutant; Capt. Maurice G. Holmes, intelligence officer; Capt. Galen M. Sturgis, operations and training officer; Col. Edward W. Banker, quartermaster; Capt. Maurice A. Willard, paymaster; Chief Pay Clerk John S. McGuigan.

Headquarters Company—1st Lt. James M. Smith.

Service Company—Capt. William W. Rogers, assistant quartermaster; Capt. Herbert Hardy, motor transport officer; Capt. William M. Marshall and Stewart B. O'Neill, 1st Lt. William B. Onley, Chief Qm. Clk. William A. Warrell, and Qm. Clk. Ollie Bissett.

1st Battalion—Lieut. Col. Sydney S. Lee, commanding; Maj. Samuel L. Howard; Capt. William Ulrich, Joseph G. Ward, William D. Bassett, Frank R. Armstead, and James A. Mixson; 1st Lts. Henry T. Nicholas, John A. Bemis, Kenneth B. Chappell, Tilghman H. Saunders, William E. Maxwell, William W. Davies, William J. Scheyer, Ronald A. Boone, Howard N. Kenyon, Eugene

(Continued on page 57)

PUBLISHED
Once a month
by
The Marine Corps
Institute

Address:
8th and Eye Sts.
Southeast
Washington, D. C.

Honorary Editor
The Major General
Commandant

Editor-in-Chief
The Director,
The Marine Corps
Institute

Editor and Publisher
Lt. W. W. Paca
U. S. M. C.

THE LEATHERNECK

VOLUME 16

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER, 1933

NUMBER 10

THE HAITIANIZATION OF THE GARDE D'HAITI

By John J. Rogers

THE American officers now serving with the Garde d'Haiti will be replaced in such a manner that by October 1, 1934, the Garde shall be completely commanded by Haitian officers." (Extract from an Agreement between the United States of America and the Republic of Haiti signed at Port au Prince on August 7th, 1933.) Thus, in matter of fact language, the stage has been set for the conclusion of a shining chapter in the history of the Marine Corps.

The story of the American occupation of Haiti has been too often set forth in the columns of THE LEATHERNECK to justify more than a brief summary here.

A chaotic state of affairs in Haiti early in 1915, culminating in a series of political assassinations which resulted in the killing of the then president of Haiti, Guillaume Sam, rendered it necessary for the United States to land Marines in Haiti on June 28, 1915, for the purpose of protecting the lives and property of American nationals, and, in accord with the Monroe Doctrine, for the purpose of protecting the lives and property of nationals of other powers which by that Doctrine may not themselves



Some of the crowd the Garde was called upon to control at the Presidential Inauguration

land armed forces in Pan-America.

When the Marines landed in Port au Prince and Cape Haitien, the two principal cities of the Republic, they found they were the only recognized authority. The Haitian Army had faded into nothingness; the police forces had disappeared, and the civil authorities, unsure of their status under a landing force, had quietly deserted their offices. With such a condition existing it was impracticable for the American Government to summarily withdraw its forces, the one anchor in a sea of bewilderment and fear.

It was then that the Government of the United States decided to establish and provide means for the future preservation of peace in Haiti. Orders were issued for the Marines to establish order, and when this had been done, to turn over the enforcement of existing laws to a constabulary which would be organized as Haiti's sole military and police force.

Thus came into being the Gendarmerie (later the Garde) d'Haiti, the development of which has been slowly but surely advanced by the Marines and Haitians who form its ranks.

The officers and men who or-

ganized the Garde faced a tremendously difficult task. Very few knew French, none knew the *creole patois* spoken by the men who formed the enlisted personnel of the Garde. The recruits knew no English.

With an almost incredible patience, these iron men set to work. They drilled their men all day, then studied half the night, mastering a knowledge of the *patois*. The instructors went through each movement themselves, then had the recruits imitate them. Commands were in English, and the recruits parroted them until their minds formed the connection between the spoken word and the movement. Constant repetition was necessary. Yet, in two short months, instruction had so far advanced that two companies of Gardes paraded before the President of the Republic of Haiti. And a comparatively short time later, the Garde d'Haiti took over the police of the entire Republic of Haiti. Meanwhile they assisted the Marines in eradicating the remaining traces of banditry.

By 1920, the bandits had been cleared out, a system of roads (of which Haiti had scarcely a trace in 1915) had been built, and the police work of the country was running smoothly. It was then that the Gendarmerie had time to take its breath, to plan for the future, to assure that this young military and police force would be so well organized and trained that it would form, for Haiti's future generations, a bulwark protecting Haiti's peaceful citizens against the attacks of those who for personal profit would again plunge their country into the depths of anarchy.

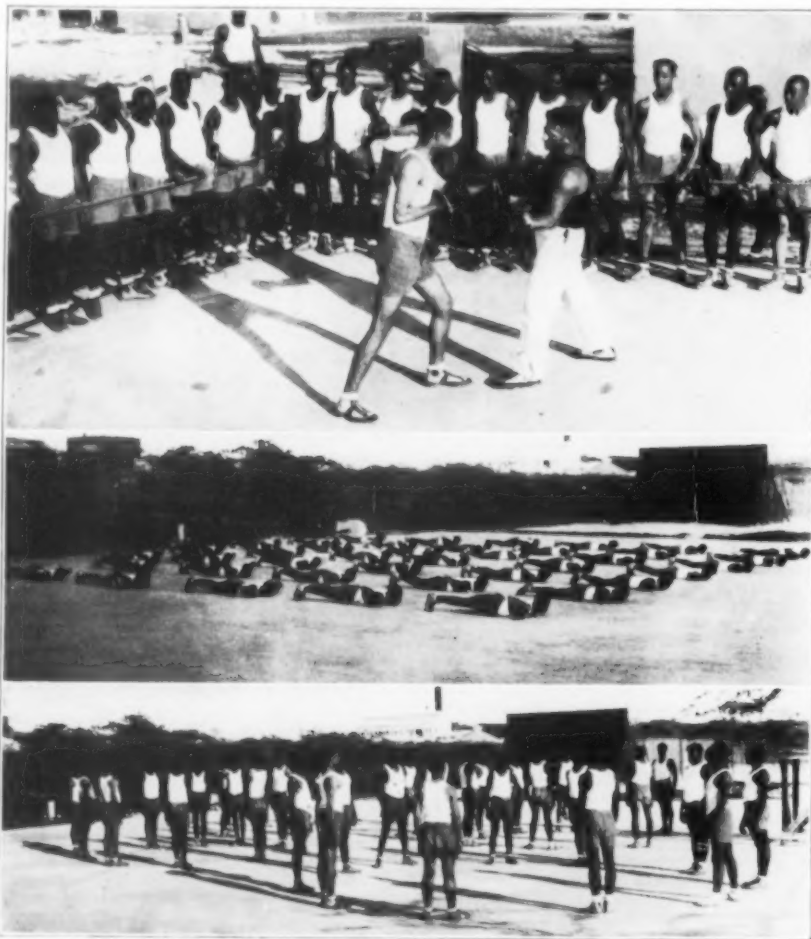
Under a Treaty signed between the United States and Haiti in 1916, the American Government in addition to agreeing to stabilize Haiti's then muddled financial affairs, had taken the responsibility for the organization and training of the Garde d'Haiti with the proviso that the enlisted men of the Garde were to be Haitians and the officers Americans who would be replaced by Haitian officers as soon as the latter became qualified to take over the duties.

The hectic first years of the Garde were a struggle for existence. With the restoration of tranquility throughout

the Republic, there was put under way the training which is making possible the action prescribed at the head of this article. Several outstanding enlisted men were selected throughout the Garde and were appointed acting second lieutenants. The success attained by these men was encouraging, and in 1922, the first Military School for the training of Haitian Garde officers was organized. In succeeding years, class after class graduated from the Military School and on August 1st, 1933, the graduating class of 38 cadets of the Military School brought the number of Haitian officers in the Garde d'Haiti to the impressive total of 152, a percentage of the total officers of the Garde of 77.1. There is now a class of

50 students undergoing instruction at the Military School. Upon their graduation, which has been tentatively set for September 15, 1934, the officer personnel of the Garde will be 100 per cent Haitian.

The training of officer personnel was not emphasized to the detriment of enlisted personnel. Steadily their instruction forged ahead. In addition to their police duties, Gardes have been instructed in all infantry subjects. The percentage of qualifications obtained by them in rifle and bayonet practice compares favorably with the results obtained in the United States Services. The manner in which the Garde d'Haiti surprised the shooting world by tying France for second place in the 1924 Olympic rifle matches is too well known to be



The Garde receives Physical as well as Military Training

commented upon. It can be confidently predicted that on October 1st, 1934, the enlisted as well as the commissioned personnel of the Garde will be fitted in every respect to fulfill their destiny, the maintenance of order in Haiti.

Today the Garde d'Haiti has so expanded that it would be scarcely recognized as the organization the small body of determined men in 1915 began patiently to build, out of the personnel available, with borrowed uniforms and equipment. Few then envisaged the military and police force that will in its twentieth year of existence, assume the sole military and police responsibility of a country 2,200 miles square, with an estimated population of 2,500,000 souls. To the maintenance of order there was

added task after task. Revenues had to be increased. Therefore, the Garde assumed the difficult task of suppressing smuggling of contraband. Too many arms were in the hands of irresponsible persons, so the Garde took over the control of arms, ammunition and military supplies. The Garde's organization extended to every nook and corner of Haiti, hence its officers were detailed to see that the civil officials and pensionnaires of the Haitian Government got their pay checks each month. A President's Guard was organized and trained, telephone exchanges in outlying towns were taken over by Garde enlisted personnel. Police protection and assistance is furnished to collectors of internal revenue. Fire Departments in many cities and towns are organized and trained by the Garde; aviation fields are constructed and maintained; violators of the maritime laws in Haiti's ports are brought to justice; all Haiti's light-houses and buoys are installed and maintained by the Garde d'Haiti Coast Guard; prisoners are furnished for public works; aid is rendered in the enforcement of sanitation laws; an average of 3,100 prisoners is maintained in the prisons of the Republic which are controlled by the Garde, every gasoline depot and pump is licensed by the Garde, every dog, animal or motor drawn vehicle bears a license issued by the Garde. When Haiti's public works department feels the need to plan its future

road work economically and intelligently, the Garde d'Haiti is called upon and for seven days and nights Gardes conduct a painstaking count of the traffic over Haiti's highways, thus providing a yardstick by means of which work can be performed on those roads where it will do the most good for the greatest number.

Since the Garde's organization, there has been planned and carried out a program of construction that has provided Haiti's armed force with sturdily constructed presentable barracks and prisons that are in practically every village and town the outstanding structures of the place. The larger barracks were built from Garde appropriations by the Public Works Department, but the hundreds of smaller buildings and barracks were constructed

by Garde and prisoner labor under the supervision of a Garde officer.

To form in the comparatively short space of time which has passed since 1915 an organization of the size and scope of the Garde would have been difficult even had unlimited funds been available. But the funds were extremely limited. Each gourde was made to do the work of two. Economy has always been the watchword. When the first Garde prisons were built, no bars (or money to buy them) were available. As an instance of the economy then and now practiced there was conceived the idea of removing the stocks from confiscated rifles and using the barrels thereof as the bars which confined the men who

at one time used the rifles. Construction officers in the Garde long have vied with one another for the distinction of constructing at the least cost the buildings they erect. Material is never discarded as long as there remains a vestige of hope for its use for some new purpose. Old mess tables become storeroom shelves, empty gasoline tins become waste baskets. It has been this practice of exercising the utmost economy that has enabled the Garde to achieve the results attained through the appropriations therefor.

At present 196 officers, of whom 152 are Haitian, form the commissioned personnel of the Garde. There are 2,336 enlisted men. In addition, the Garde controls 551 rural policemen who are charged

with the police of Haiti's rural sections. For purposes of Garde administration, the Republic of Haiti is divided into five military departments, each commanded by a colonel. Each department is divided into three or more districts, each normally in charge of a captain. These districts are sub-divided into two or more sub-districts in charge of a lieutenant. Each sub-district has outposts located in the more important towns. These outposts are commanded by non-commissioned officers.

The departments which have been turned over to Haitian control in their entirety are three in number and are commanded by Haitian colonels, all of whom enlisted in the Garde shortly after it was formed and have risen from private to their present (Continued on page 51)



The Haitian knows that Healthy Bodies produce Healthy Minds



Navy Planning Fleet Review

A review of the entire battle fleet now in Southern California is being planned by the navy in honor of the congressional party coming from the east coast next month, it was learned today.

According to tentative plans, the review will be held October 5 off Point Fermin, just north of San Pedro. This point has been selected because of the excellent opportunity offered for the maneuvers to be seen from shore.

Annapolis Seeks Restored Navy Pay

Annapolis, Md., Sept. 8.—Mayor Walter E. Quenstedt today wrote President Roosevelt asking that the original Navy pay scale for officers, enlisted personnel and civilian employees be restored at Annapolis. The mayor said Annapolis, unlike other communities of an industrial character, is dependent largely upon Federal appropriations. The 15 per cent pay cut, he added, is working great hardships with prices on the upgrade, whereas other cities are being able to reap benefits of the reemployment program.

Army Pilots Observe Courtesies Before Leap in Parachutes

San Antonio, September 9.—The tradition of military courtesy was carried out under trying circumstances when two Kelly Field planes collided in the air.

As the ships lurched crazily, the flyers cut the switches and gasoline and prepared to leap. Then Flying Cadet Walter D. Mitchell, Jr., turned and saluted Lt. Hunter Harris, Jr. Harris returned the salute. Courtesies over, the pilots "bailed out" and floated to earth, 5,000 feet below.

Army May Get 303 Million in Work Program

Washington, D. C., Sept. 11.—President Roosevelt has under consideration a program calling for the expenditure of \$303,000,000 for modernizing and reequipping the Army, it was learned yesterday.

The program, submitted to the President by the Public Works Administration, headed by Secretary of the Interior Ickes, is known to have the united support of the Secretary of War, the Chief of Staff, the Chief of the Army Air Corps, and the chiefs of all other branches of the service. Allotments for 900 new airplanes, an extensive Army housing program, and motorization and mechanization of the nation's armed forces are said to be included in its provisions.

Care Given Ill Italians Praised

New York, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Expressing appreciation for "affectionate care" given to an Italian officer and midshipman stricken ill while visiting this country, Admiral R. Bernotti, of the Royal Italian Navy, in a letter received yesterday, formally thanked Secretary of the Navy Swanson for the courtesies extended to the members of the Italian Training Squadron during its recent visit.

U. S. Plane Fleet Will Visit Rome

Washington, D. C., Sept. 5.—The navy is going to give the world an example of American air initiative next summer by sending a fleet of powerful seaplanes across the Atlantic to Rome. The fleet will



be limited to 25 planes, the same number which Gen. Italo Balbo started from Rome with his successful trip to the Century of Progress at Chicago.

Japanese are Suspicious of Manila Naval Base

Osaka, Japan, Aug. 12.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Mainichi Shimbun sent a dispatch today saying the United States was secretly strengthening the Manila naval base in violation of the Washington treaty.

The dispatch was printed under a sensational headline. It asserted all of the labor on the naval base was being done by life-term convicts sent from America, and it gave as its authority for the information a convict who had escaped.

The alleged work at the naval base, the correspondent said, would result in greatly strengthening it.

Blast Probe Ends

Managua, Nicaragua, August 19.—Investigation into the cause of an arsenal explosion here on August 1 was completed today, but a presidential statement said no one was found to blame in connection with the incident.

Satisfaction was expressed for the loyalty shown by the National Guard and the Liberal and Conservative parties, but it was decided that a state of seige, or modified martial law, will be continued for a while longer.

All suspects imprisoned in connection with the explosion were released.

Germany to Change Its Army Uniform

Berlin, August 16.—The German army is to change its field uniform.

In place of the fatigue jacket a field gray blouse is to be worn with shoulder strap, five buttons down the front, and the insignia on the collar.

The old pull-on marching boots have also been cast aside in favor of boots which lace up the front, much after the fashion of those worn by Nazi storm troopers.

Ship Wins Trophies

August 17.—The battle ship *West Virginia* yesterday was awarded all the Navy trophies for battle efficiency, the first time in history one fighting craft has carried away every honor.

"Red" Propaganda

Quantico, Va., Sept. 11.—Pamphlets tossed from an automobile, advising Marines to mutiny against any orders sending them to Cuba, were discovered throughout the Marine post today. The leathernecks read the propaganda with good-natured disrespect; but to the police gang, whose efforts to keep the station clean were not aided by the distribution of rubbish, the affront was more personal. They also treated the Communists' appeal with disrespect, but hardly with good-nature.

Ammunition Ship Ordered to Cuba

Washington, D. C., Sept. 14.—The Navy yesterday ordered its ammunition-supply ship, *Nitro*, to sail from Hampton Roads today for Cuba.

It was emphasized by naval officers that the ship will carry no ~~forces~~ other than her regular complement.

The primary purpose of the movement, the Navy Department said, was to distribute food and supplies to vessels in Cuban waters.

Communists Flay U. S. Cuban Stand

Santiago, Chile, Sept. 13.—Communist members of the Chamber of Deputies today proposed a resolution criticizing the United States' attitude towards Cuba, but it was defeated, 33 to 20.

General Pershing, 73, Is Working on Book

Paris, Sept. 13.—Gen. John J. Pershing observed his seventy-third birthday quietly today. He read telegrams of congratulations, and hoped to find time to write his daily stint of the second war book on which he is working.

Navy Secretary Swanson Visits Panama President

Panama City, Sept. 13.—Secretary of Navy Claude A. Swanson and Admiral W. S. Crosley, with American naval officers, visited President Harmodio Arias today. Secretary Swanson is en route to the Pacific Coast.

50 Army Posts Will Be Closed

Washington, D. C., Sept. 14.—Around a nucleus of 50 permanent army camps, to be improved and expanded through an allotment of \$50,000,000, President Roosevelt yesterday planned a redistribution and solidification of land forces.

The President said his projected consolidation would be abandoned. Troops at these stations would be shifted elsewhere.

There are now approximately 210 Army stations in the United States. Some of them, however, are listed in War Department records as on a "care-taking or inactive status," with only the remaining 150 employed as troop concentration points.

Macon Finishes Cruise Over New York

Lakehurst, N. J., Sept. 13.—The airship *Macon* returned to her hangar at the Naval Air Station today after a 24-hour training cruise over the metropolitan area.

The big dirigible is scheduled to make one more training flight, probably next week, from her base here before departing for her permanent dock at Sunnyvale, Calif.

Espionage Can't Win

Corporal Ralph Osman of the United States Army was found guilty by a court martial at Fort Sherman of violating the espionage act and sentenced to two years imprisonment and a \$10,000 fine, which, if unpaid entails an additional 18 years imprisonment. He is also dishonorably discharged from the army and forfeits all pay allowances. The corporal was reputed to have sent secret military documents to a New York Communist.

C. C. C. Reassignment

Capt. Edward B. Moore and Edward F. O'Day and First Lt. William J. Stamper, who have been on duty at camps of the civilian conservation corps in the Lewiston (Idaho) district, have been reassigned to duty at the Lewiston district headquarters, Capt. Moore as district property officer, Capt. O'Day as an acting quartermaster and Lt. Stamper as personnel adjutant.

General Fuller Returns from Leave

The Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps and Mrs. Ben H. Fuller returned September 2 to their quarters at the Marine Barracks for the fall and winter. They have been at their country home in Virginia for several weeks.

Modern Weapons Held Useless in Chaco Mire

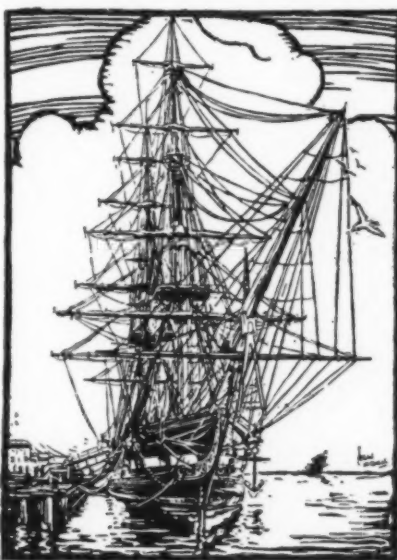
Asuncion, August 19.—Paraguay's observers in the Chaco, where this nation is warring with Bolivia, report that 13 light tanks which the foe recently added to his arms frequently are mired in the swamps and forests.

Also they claim that flame-throwing equipment, which Bolivia tried was ineffective because the shallow trenches, far apart, presented conditions much different from those for which liquid fire was designed in the World War.

1812 Flag Waves On "Old Ironsides"

Portland, Ore., Aug. 19.—The 15-star flag that waved over "Old Ironsides" when she engaged the British frigate *Guerriere* in battle 121 years ago was raised to her mizzen mast here today while thousands of spectators applauded.

For 40 minutes the old flag stirred majestically over the frigate *Constitution*, during the exact time of the day of the battle with the *Guerriere*. The raising of



the ship's first flag was ordered by Commander Louis J. Gulliver in accordance with a custom that has grown up on the historic frigate. The flag was raised at 5:05 p.m., Pacific standard time, and at 5:45 it was lowered and carefully folded away into a case, where it will remain until August 19, 1934.

Akron Disaster Laid to Gas

Cleveland, Aug. 17.—The economic necessity of flying helium-filled dirigibles at low altitudes and adverse weather conditions were responsible for the crash of the U. S. S. *Akron* into the Atlantic Ocean off the New Jersey coast, according to David S. Ingalls, former assistant secretary of the Navy in charge of aeronautics.

Ingalls, who was in the Navy office when the *Akron* was constructed, compared the fatal plunge of the *Akron* with the crash of the British Zeppelin R-101. He said: "In each case the fatal journey was begun in spite of more or less adverse weather predictions—in the case of the R-101, also in spite of certain known structural weaknesses.

"The British ship was low, according to various reports, because she lacked bouy-

ancy necessary to fly higher; the *Akron*, because all helium airships have invariably been flown low since, to do otherwise requires a valving and therefore a loss of helium to descend to earth. And helium is very expensive."

Ingalls, for the first time publicly discussed the tragedy, ventured an opinion that the loss of life in the *Akron* crash would have been greatly reduced if the ship had crashed on land.

Dublin Shaken by Blast at Munitions Magazine

Dublin, Sept. 4.—The Irish Free State capital was shaken today by a tremendous explosion of the ammunition magazine at Phoenix Park. A soldier was injured.

The building, filled with ammunition, was shattered and the surrounding structures damaged.

Troops with drawn bayonets guarded the spot while the resultant fires were quelled. The cause of the explosion was not immediately apparent.

Navy Mystery Plane "Best" Fighting Ship

Washington, D. D., Aug. 17.—A mystery fighting plane second to none in the world has been developed in secret by the Navy, it was revealed yesterday by Secretary Swanson.

Airman Kills Girl in Boat, Taking Craft for Target

Sheerness, England, Aug. 15.—One of the strangest tragedies in British military annals occurred today when a London girl, Jean Chesterton, seventeen years old, who was rowing with her sister off Leysdown Beach, was shot dead by a machine gunner in a Royal Air Force auxiliary plane. The gunner mistook her boat for a target.

Navy Fliers Break Record

Washington, D. C., Sept. 8.—Word was flashed to the navy department tonight of the safe landing at Coco Solo, Canal Zone, of six naval seaplanes after a 2,059-mile non-stop from Norfolk, Va.—completing the longest nonstop mass formation flight in history.

Gen. Balbo, air marshal of Italy, made one jump with his air fleet of 1,864 miles during a flight to Brazil in 1931.

Balbo's longest mass flight on his recent trip to the United States was 1,677 miles.

Captain Koenig Dies; Slipped Deutschland Into U. S.

Gnadau, Germany, September 9.—Capt. Paul Koenig, commander of the German super-submarine *Deutschland*, which made two crossings of the Atlantic in 1916, one to Baltimore and the other to New London, Conn., died today at the age of 66.

He had been in ill health for some time, and hence could not participate in a ceremony commemorating the 17th anniversary of the *Deutschland's* return from America on August 23.

First Sergeant Awarded Purple Heart

Washington, D. C.—First Sgt. A. E. Abbott, who, in June, 1930, during the disastrous ramming of the oil tanker *Pinkie* by the S.S. *Fairfax*, distinguished himself by quick-thinking and heroic effort to aid survivors on the blazing ship, has been further recognized by being awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received while serving in France with the Marine Brigade.



ENGLISH AS SHE AIN'T

A French-Canadian was travelling in Maine and stopped at a small station. He left his bag in the station, took a walk around the village and returned for his bag but discovered it had disappeared. Here's how he greets the Station Master.

"Pretty dam seldom, my suit case where she is gone, you no more fit to keep station than for gosh sake that's all I hope."—*Keystone.*

"Where'd you get the black eye, Dick?"
 "I told that old grouch next door that his young wife was easy to look at and he said he'd make it harder for me."

—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

El Brendel, who is frequently quite amusing on the screen, made a neat little jest the other day. A salesman was trying to induce him to buy a radio set, telling him, among other things, that the set would reproduce wonderfully.

"Yes," returned El, "but who wants a lot of little radios running around the house?"—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

Her Father—"Well, well, it's a pleasure to meet my daughter's fiancé. I want you to make yourself right at home here."

Her Fiance—"Thanks awfully, but I think it would look better if I moved in after the ceremony."—*Tit Bits.*

Newlywed: "Who put the mustard on my waffle?"

The Mrs.: "Why, Harold, how could you?" "That's lemon meringue pie."

"He said you were what?"

"Laconic."

"What does that mean?"

"Dunno. But I gave him one on the nose to be on the safe side."

—*Gazzettino Illustrato.*

Youth (to fair companion): "Have you ever tried listening to a play with your eyes shut?"

Voice (from the row behind): "Have you tried listening to one with your mouth shut?"—*L'Illustré.*

Gob: "What's that music I hear?"

Limey: "That's an oboe."

Gob: "A hobo? Gee, that's pretty good music for a bum!"—*Shipmate.*

OPEN SEASON

A Methodist minister was traveling through the mountain regions of the South and stopped at a cabin. Knocking on the door, an old woman answered.

"Beg pardon, ma'am, but can you tell me if there are any Methodists in these parts?"

"Wa-al, I dunno. My man shot something the other day when he went huntin'—but I don't know if it was a Methodist or not. Its hide is tacked up there on the barn and you all can go out and see for yourself."

—*Wednesday Nite Life.*



Did you have a good time at the dance last night?

I sure did. I slapped the crooner, threw out the bouncer, and took the cello player's girl home.

Censor: "Young lady, I object to your bathing suit."

Young Lady: "I know. You men are all alike—but they wouldn't let me bathe without it."—*The Cub.*

MAKING SURE

A factory workman, whose wife presented him with triplets, approached the manager for an increase in wages.

He was requested to attend the next meeting of the directors.

At that meeting the chairman informed the workman that the directors had acceded to his request by raising his wages \$5.00 per week. Also to commemorate the event a silver cup would be presented to him, he being the first to register triplets.

Thanking the chairman the workman turned to leave the room. On reaching the door he halted.

The chairman noticed the halt and asked "if there was any other matter he wished to bring before the directors."

Falteringly the workman replied:

"I was wondering if I had to win it three times."—*Walla-Walla.*

The teacher was having her trials and finally wrote the mother: "Your son is the brightest boy in my class, but he is also the most mischievous. What shall I do?"

The reply came duly: "Do as you please. I am having my own troubles with his father."—*American Motorist.*

Traffic Clerk (examining applicant for driver's license)—What is a one-way street?

Gordon—It's a street on which a motorist is bumped from the rear only.

—*Pathfinder.*

"Fred hasn't come home. Am worried. Is he spending the night with you?" wired the Ensign's wife to three Ensigns and two Lieutenants, classmates of his.

Soon afterward the Ensign arrived home, and before long a messenger boy came in with five replies to the wires his wife had sent. They all read: "Yes, Fred is spending the night with us."

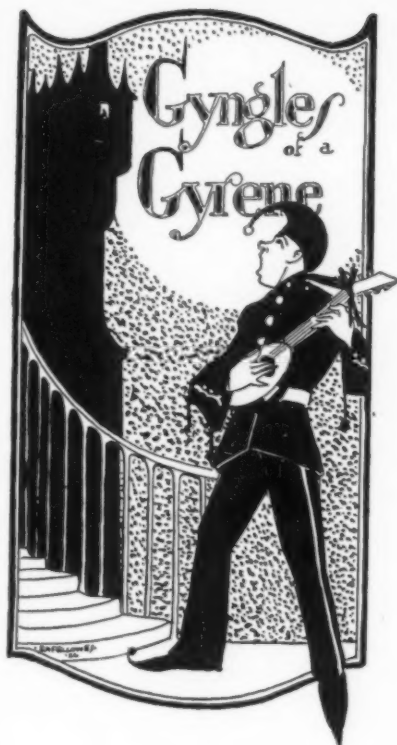
—*The Cub.*

During History class the teacher asked, "What happened in 1483?"

"Luther was born," answered a student promptly.

"Correct! What happened in 1487?"

After a long pause, "Luther was four years old."—*Annapolis Log.*



THE STIRRUP CUP

By Theodosia Garrison

The lover that you kiss will ride away
The lover you deny may long—and stay,
Yet—life hath but one spring, and kisses
are
May-dawn and daffodil and evening star;
And there's a ribbon path before my door
Where many cavaliers have passed before.
So—call your horse, pick up your bridle-
rein,
Snatch off your hat, and sigh—And now,
bend low,
This is the stirrup cup that bids you go.
Surely, 'tis worth this parting's little
pain?
Nay, but go quickly now, the sun is high—
God send you a good journey—and good-
bye.

SEA PHILOSOPHY

By Lowe W. Wren

Who sails the sea—whatever may come
after—
Will learn a truth defiant of his laughter,
A truth, indeed, that anyone can prattle
At anchorage or out beyond the rattle,
A sober truth, a truth forever pressing,
Who thinks he knows the sea—is only
guessing.
Let Beauty flame today while sheets are
winging
And every man—who cares for it—is
singing!
Capture one hour—one hour of ease and
dreaming—
This very night while every star is gleam-
ing!
For he who thinks the sea has lost her
thunder—
There is no shore but waits the ships
gone under!

THE BALLAD OF CAPTAIN
KEMBLE

By Nancy Byrd Turner

Captain Kemble of Boston town
Sat in the stocks with frost on his coat
And ice in his hair and a song in his
throat,
And none of his scornors could scorn him
down.
Shame on a seaman scarce ashore
Who publicly, lewdly, Lord's Day noon,
Would kiss his wife at his own front door!
He sat in stocks and made a tune.

"O the skies were drear as yon elder's
brow,
Ho, my hearties!" he bawled with a
grace;
"And a stout sea serpent rolled over my
prow,
But I steered by the star of a woman's
face.
The wind was wild as a tiger's lust;
It shattered the dark with black alarms—
'Twould have blown ye clods to a whiff
of dust,
But it blew me straight to the port of
her arms."

They tightened the cleats in the frozen
wood,
They tilted his head for sharper pains.
"So I sailed," he cried, "with a flame in
my blood
That would curdle the milk in your flab-
by veins.
There was death in the wave and hell in
the blast,
And the Devil spanking from north to
south,
But Lord's Day harbored me home at last
And blessed my brine with the sweet of
her mouth!"

Louder and clearer his ballad rang,
Till the judges huddled their women back.
"If beauty be sin, good wives," he sang,
Ye'll send no man to the pinch o' the
rack!"
They set him free while they counselled
whether
God or the law should fix his doom . . .
But the morning stars all chortled together
High in the dawn as they squired him
home.

HARDBOILED BUDDY

By Frank B. House

Hardboiled buddy, how I long
To clasp your hand again!
How I'd like to swing along
To that tune of the fightin' men—
"From the halls of Montezuma
To the shores of Tripoli—"
Ah, my buddy, memories linger
Of those days across the sea!

Hardboiled buddy, do you think,
When lights are gleaming low,
Of the toasts we used to drink
In those days of long ago?
To the farmer and his daughter?
To the sweethearts left at home?
Ah, those days across the water
When the world was ours to roam!

Hardboiled buddy, are you blue
When you remember things?
Hardboiled buddy, I am, too!
And in my fancy rings:
"If the Army and the Nay-vee
Ever gaze on Heaven's scenes—"
Ah well, buddy, let's forget it,
Here's to you and US Marines!

ARMAGEDDON

By Hair-Trigger Hop

Who would rust in the market place
When the scabbard has freed its blade!
And who would mark from behind a share,
Dull in the distance a cannonade,
Or watch the dust of a cavalcade,
With never a thought of adventure there,
Where the Death's Head grins in red
grimace!

Who would toil at a balance sheet,
Computing the debits and gain,
When the ledgers of War are opened wide,
In black and red it is posted plain,
And the red will leave an eternal stain!
But who would stay when the troopers ride
And Vulcan's forge is at white-hot heat!

How were they fashioned, these sons of
Mars,
Soldiers of sea and land,
Forsaking the tranquil calm of home
To spill their blood on a foreign strand,
From Armageddon to Samarkand!
Sired by souls who were doomed to roam,
And bred by the daughters of far-flung
stars!

THORNS

By A. N. G.

He wove a tale of mountains,
Of waters clean and deep,
Of beautiful valleys, and sunshine,
Of peace so still and sweet.

I searched and found the valley,
Silence and peace so rare
The heart of man found solace sweet,
God's smile was everywhere.

I played and laughed in the sunshine
And days slipped fast away,
Silence lost its mystic charm
And thought would often stray.

To he who sang of a desert,
And love and war and strife,
Of dark skinned men and women,
Of famine and pain and life.

I wandered down from the mountains
And found the desert land,
Where love and joy and sorrow
Were one, mid shifting sand.

And thought me not of valleys,
Of silence, rest or peace,
And lived as men must ever live
Till time and life shall cease.

THINKING

By Walter D. Wintle

If you think you are beaten, you are;
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you like to win but you think you can't,
It's almost a cinch you won't.

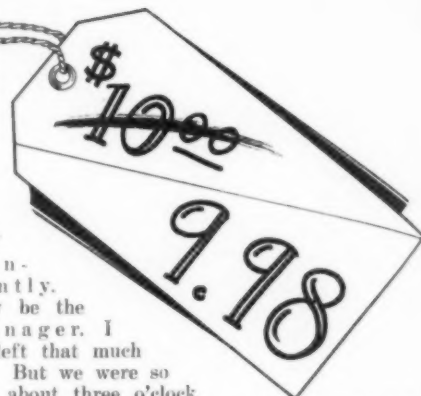
If you think you'll lose, you're lost,
For out of the world we find
Success begins with a fellow's will—
It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise;
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.

Life's battle don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But soon or late the man who wins,
Is the one who *thinks he can*.

MARKED BY TAG

A SHORT, SHORT STORY BY JOHN T. KIERAN



"ES, Sergeant," Flypaper Haley was saying, "this job was pulled by Joe Tabor, all right. There hasn't been another cracksmen in town for a year. Seems like those birds'd have more sense after getting their wings clipped once. He's back, you know, to marry that girl."

"It's too bad for her," the old sergeant said. "She's certainly stuck by him, I'll say that. And he repays her by getting in deeper than ever within a week after he gets out."

"I'll say he's in deeper'n ever. I don't guess he figured on killin' old Hagan. Just thought he'd do the crackin' an havin' a lotta money to honeymoon on. Probably heard they'd have a big sale on that day."

"Well, I'm mighty sorry for her," exclaimed the sergeant. "After all the disgrace and her stickin' by him those two years. It kinda looks like he'd got it for good this time."

He and Flypaper—who had earned his nickname by his persistency on the trail of a criminal—went down to Tabor's cell. The young fellow was sitting disconsolately on his bunk. He was a decent appearing, average young man. The face he turned to the sergeant was not at all sly or furtive. The girl was there with him. Traces of tears were on her face. She looked at the sergeant half in fear and half in appeal, twisting a limp handkerchief between her fingers.

"Well, Tabor, you certainly got yourself in bad this time, didn't you?" asked the sergeant.

Tabor didn't answer at first. Two years in prison had taught him taciturnity and caution. But finally he said:

"Sergeant, I admit I had it coming to me two years ago, even if I didn't do any of the actual safe blowing. I got in with a gang just a little while before I met my girl. Before I realized it the gang had me doin' time for the whole bunch. They deserted me, just let me ride. And when I saw how she stuck by me, especially after I was in the big stir, I swore I'd avoid even the appearance of evil, once I got out."

"Too bad you couldn't stick to your resolution like she stuck to you."

Tabor had nothing more to say, and in a minute the sergeant and Flypaper left the cell. The last thing the sergeant saw there was the girl trying unsuccessfully to fight back her grief.

"It's a shame, a shame," he muttered. "She's an attractive girl. She oughta get more from life than this."

The safe in The Center Clothing Store had been blown late Saturday night. Old Hagan, the merchant policeman, hearing the explosion, had opened the door with his skeleton key and rushed in. A bullet ended his life. Flypaper Haley had seen Tabor swing off a freight earlier in the evening, and that was evidence enough for him. And then to add what further proof was necessary, Andrews, manager of the store, had quickly identified Tabor as the man who had peered into the window late that night when all but he had left the store.

The sergeant walked down to The Center just as Andrews was unlocking the door. "Hard luck," he greeted the slender, pleasant appearing young man. "Still, we might be able to

get the money back for you yet."

"I hope so," Andrews said fervently.

"Else it'll probably be the gate for me as manager. I shouldn't have left that much money in the safe. But we were so busy with the sale

about three o'clock

that I forgot to go to the bank."

"About what time did it happen?"

"Oh—well, it was after midnight, anyhow."

"That would have given Tabor plenty of time to have done it after he hit town."

"Yes. It wasn't before that time. And Tabor's the man I saw peering into the window. I recognized him again the minute Haley took me to see him."

"You were here until after twelve, you say? You usually close much earlier on Saturday night, don't you?"

"Yes. That's why Tabor took so little pains to conceal himself, I guess. He probably thought everyone had left. But I had a lot of work to do," Andrews went on at length. "I had to get ready for Monday's trade—take off the sale tags of what was left over, and all that."

They went over to the shattered safe. The sergeant examined the charred pieces of clothing that had been piled in front of the safe and over it to deaden the explosion.

"The soup set 'em on fire when it went off," he explained, looking at them closely.

"Bad enough for him to do this, without killing old Hagan," he commented, straightening up. "Come on over to the jail. Maybe the two of us can make him talk. I've got something here that can perhaps throw some light on the affair."

In a few minutes they were at the jail office. Flypaper had his feet cocked up on the desk. The sergeant sat down and put his up on the other side. He rolled a cigar around in his lips and regarded his fellow officer with a triumphant eye. Andrews fidgeted on his feet. Then he dropped into a chair.

"Andrews," the sergeant asked him, "you say that you stayed in the store until after quitting time to take the sale tags off the leftovers so's no one could get them at the sale price on Monday?"

"Yes. That's it exactly."

"Well," the sergeant said irrelevantly, "I lied to you just a little. I wanted to get you into jail peaceful like."

"What do you mean!" Andrews shouted, jumping from his chair.

"Careful there! Next time you try to shift robbery and murder onto an innocent man be sure you don't tell a false story of why you stayed around after closing hours. You hadn't meant to say anything about that. But you had to in order to explain why you were there when you said you saw Tabor. But listen! You blew that safe so's the robbery would look like an outside job. Those pieces of clothing you piled around it still had sale tags on them!"



The last thing the sergeant saw there was the girl trying unsuccessfully to fight back her grief.

★

FIRST TO LAND!

ARROW BEER was the first beer to land in popular favor *everywhere*. With its full bodied "hoppy" flavor and its bubbly, creamy head, ARROW BEER hits the spot where all good drinks go. Try a bottle of ARROW *right now*.

On sale at The Post Exchange.

GLOBE BREWERY, Baltimore, Md.

ARROW BEER





● This is no time for sleeping, man! Things are happening—the world is making new demands, offering more opportunities than ever before. But you've got to be wide awake if you expect to benefit by them! You can't stand still in a world that's going ahead. You can't climb upward if your ambition is merely to hold on. Face the facts—it's training that counts today! Many of your associates and competitors, realizing these facts, have enrolled for International Correspondence Schools Courses and are devoting their spare time to study of them. Your own welfare, your future says—"Mark and mail the coupon today!"



INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

"The Universal University"

BOX 5280-O, SCRANTON, PA.

★ Without cost or obligation, please send me a copy of your booklet, "Who Wins and Why," ★
and full particulars about the subject *before* which I have marked X:

TECHNICAL AND INDUSTRIAL COURSES

- | | | | |
|--|---|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architect | <input type="checkbox"/> Telegraph Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Bridge and Building Foreman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Telephone Work | <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Mechanic | <input type="checkbox"/> Air Brakes <input type="checkbox"/> Train Operation |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Building Estimating | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Fitting | <input type="checkbox"/> Highway Engineering |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Wood Millworking | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Heating <input type="checkbox"/> Ventilation | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor and Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Machinist | <input type="checkbox"/> Sheet Metal Worker | <input type="checkbox"/> Coal Mining Engineer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Toolmaker | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation <input type="checkbox"/> Boilermaker |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Patternmaker | <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Electric Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Textile Overseer or Supt. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Wiring | <input type="checkbox"/> Pipefitter <input type="checkbox"/> Tinsmith | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Cotton Manufacturing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying and Mapping | <input type="checkbox"/> Woolen Manufacturing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting | <input type="checkbox"/> Bridge and Building Foreman | <input type="checkbox"/> Refrigeration | <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture <input type="checkbox"/> Fruit Growing |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Welding, Electric and Gas | <input type="checkbox"/> Gas Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Locomotives | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry Farming <input type="checkbox"/> Radio |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Reading Shop Blueprints | <input type="checkbox"/> Diesel Engines | <input type="checkbox"/> R. R. Section Foreman | <input type="checkbox"/> Marine Engineer |

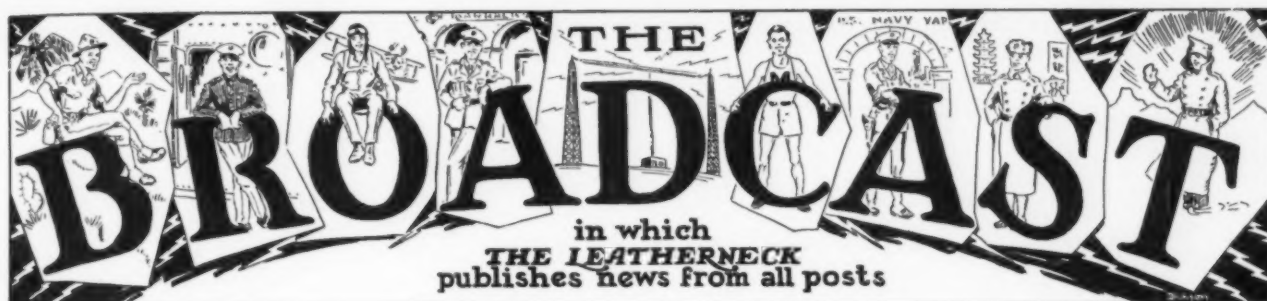
BUSINESS TRAINING COURSES

- | | | | |
|--|--|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accountant | <input type="checkbox"/> Business Correspondence | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Office Management | <input type="checkbox"/> C. P. Accountant | <input type="checkbox"/> Lettering Show Cards <input type="checkbox"/> Signs | <input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenography and Typing | <input type="checkbox"/> College Preparatory |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Personnel Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Secretarial Work | <input type="checkbox"/> Complete Commercial | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrating |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish <input type="checkbox"/> French | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service <input type="checkbox"/> Mail Carrier | <input type="checkbox"/> Cartooning |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accountancy | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship <input type="checkbox"/> Advertising | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk | <input type="checkbox"/> Lumber Dealer |

Name.....Age.....Address.....

City.....State.....Occupation.....

If you reside in Canada, send this coupon to the International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Limited, Montreal, Canada



News from Quantico

INTENSIVE TRAINING MARKS FORMATION OF 7TH MARINES

By James W. Hurlbut

The mobilization of the 7th Marines has been completed, and the command has settled down to an extremely intensive training program. From reveille at 4:55 until taps at 10:15 the Post resembles a huge beehive, with runners scurrying hither, yon, and thither; infantry companies going out to drill; machine gun companies pushing their little carts around; and staff officers dashing madly about looking for action.

The 7th Regiment is composed of two battalions of four companies; three infantry units and a machine gun and a howitzer company. There is a regimental message center and various intelligence units. A full medical detachment has been assigned to the regiment, and it is functioning smoothly the second week in the field.

It appears that the first war cloud has blown over and there is slight possibility that the "Dandy Seventh" will see duty in Cuba. The mere fact that things have quieted down, however, has not checked the activity here. There are two drill periods in the morning, and a long school of instruction on the various infantry weapons in the afternoon. The work in the field is divided into two groups, extended order and close order. The last two days has seen a marked improvement in the extended order maneuvers, as the men begin to get the feel of the work and are functioning more smoothly as a unit.

A thousand rumors are flying about the post. It seems that every man has his private source of information, because no two stories agree. Most of the staff NCO's are planning to request transfer to St. Elizabeth in the next few days, if something doesn't break. Life in the 7th Marines is like a tour of duty in a dynamite factory.

Frantic preparations were made on Friday to form a parade in honor of the President of the United States. After two hours of polishing and organizing, it was discovered that President Roosevelt had changed his mind—the parade was called off and a regimental inspection was substituted to prevent anybody dying from disappointment. Col. S. S. Lee, commander of the 1st Battalion, made the first inspection; he was followed, after an hour's wait, by Col. R. P. Williams and his staff.

There are Marines from almost every station on the East Coast represented on

the regimental roster. Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Norfolk, Boston, Paris Island, and, naturally, Quantico have big detachments in the Seventh. Many are the reunions of long-separated buddies at the post beer parlor. "Remember when we were down in Pago Pago in aught eight" is almost a password here.

Sergeant Major Joggs has honored the 7th with his presence and has spent most of his sleeping hours—twenty out of twenty-four—around the 1st Battalion Headquarters. He takes a big interest in the preparation, but refuses to make a statement for the press as to his views on the situation. Unofficially, he says he doesn't believe it will be necessary to make an expedition. "Nevertheless," he says, "I am all packed and ready to leave at a moment's notice, as are all the men of the 7th Regiment."

Ten hour leave was granted to fifty per cent of the regiment over the week-end and a great many men took advantage of the opportunity to go home and finish the farewells which were so brief on Wednesday. The Hostess House did a land-office business as hundreds of friends, relatives, and sight-seers visited the post to see their boys in action, or merely to witness the miracle of an expeditionary force in the making.

HEADQUARTERS AND HEADQUARTERS COMPANY, FIRST BATTALION, 7TH MARINES

By Cpl. Earland J. Lakin

WHAT? Cuban Expedition.

WHEN? September 9, 1933.

WHERE? Quantico, Virginia.

WHO? Sgt. Maj. Morris Fisher, 1st Sgt. Ernest W. Beck, Sgts. Lurty H. Curry, Frank H. Hull, Fred H. Kelley, Paul Kirchhefer, Stephen Lesko, Nils A. Nilsson; Cpls. Reuben L. Aleshire, Bernard J. Bailey, W. Frisch, Stanley Gac, Howard G. Hopkins, Harold C. Kendrick, Earland J. Lakin, Charles Robison, Quillin L. Strickland, William M. Wilkin, Max W. Craig, Melvin T. Dowling; Pfs. Wilbur D. Boone, J. D. Ercanbrack, Homer M. Hinson; Drummer John J. Sidlar; Pvts. Perico J. Cabeza, Frank Cary, Philip Egstein, Harry R. Fluharty, John F. Forsman, Gerald L. Johns, Joseph B. Lucka, Richard S. Lillard, Owen Lowe, Roger P. Matheson, Sherwood L. McCarger, Edmund W. Rogers, Marlin T. Stewart, Donald F. Smith, Harbert L. A. Spitz, Dennis E. Talbert, James T. Turner, Alvin C. Wadford, Wilford L. Walden, Joseph J. Welkey.

And there you have the personnel, representing nine different posts and seven different organizations. Some mixture!

This expeditionary business has the boys in an uproar. Inspection after inspection and then some. Reveille at 4:55; chow and first call for drill at 5:55; drill until seven and the police up; call for drill again at 9:45 and recall at eleven, then police up and eat chow; back on the grind immediately—inspections, etc., etc.

The heat and the mosquitoes have brought forth some serious exclamations from the fellows. The "Hell Divers" admit that they are afraid of crashing in one of these elephantine mosquitoes that drill through blankets and sheets with one push.

Our first hike was to the Depot Quartermaster: Speaking of the M. C. I. Detachment, where most of the men had to draw campaign hats and khaki blouses. There goes a hole in someone's clothing allowance. Why-the dickens weren't we told to bring two blouses?

The office forces of the various companies are going full blast working on record books, muster roll cards, reports, transfers, and so forth. It is surprising how quickly the regiment is rounding into form. It is composed of two Battalions of four companies each; three rifle companies and a machine gun outfit. Hurlbut, formerly of THE LEATHERNECK staff, will probably give you the entire Regimental dope (he has more time than I have).

Most of the Marine Corps Institute men are in "C" company of the 1st Battalion, still bumming smokes and shoe polish from one another.

Corporals McNelly and Kendrick of the MCI Registrar staff are respectively "A" Company Clerk and clerk in the Sgt-Maj. Office.

Our officers are Lt. Col. S. Smith Lee, commanding the 1st Battalion, who was formerly Registrar of the MCI; Maj. Samuel L. Howard, Battalion Executive Officer; 1st Lt. Henry T. Nicholas, Battalion Adjutant; 1st Lt. Howard N. Kenyon, Intelligence Officer; 1st Lt. William J. Scheyer, Operations Officer; 1st Lt. Eugene H. Price, Quartermaster Officer; 1st Lt. Maxwell H. Mizell, Communications Officer.

The Company runners are being given the run around. The First Sergeant went for a drink three times and forgot where he was going.

Many of the boys have visitors from all of the surrounding country and the post is full of out of state cars.

We all agree that we are going some place: Cuba, back to our posts, or NUTS!

More later; S'long.



BY-PASS

With a good 10 ounce glass of 3.2 for a nickel and plenty of good American-made real "Havana" cigars at two for a nickel, why should we be worried about the sugar situation in Cuba? The first stir-up that the boys had on the Isle of Romance was called off on account of rain but at this writing it seems that with the aid of some of the non-coms, namely the staff, Quartermaster, and other useless sergeants of the Cuban army that they are trying hard to stage a "double header" to make up for the first failure. At this writing it was learned that only last night Secretary Swanson, the headman of the Navy, landed in the Capital of the doors of the Rhumba and that he and Secretary Wells with a few of the older officers of the Navy craft assembled there, were going ashore and give Rhumba a real try-out. Now if this experiment was a success, that is if the Secretary and the rest of the boys survived the writhing, rattling of the Rhumba, the Secretary would immediately wire or telephone Secretary Hull, Major General Fuller, and the battalion at Quantico that all is in readiness for an intervention. But if the experiment was not a success that there would be no need of sending some of the old Gunnery, Staff, and Master Technical Sergeants of Marine Aviation for they couldn't take it. And whatever you readers may say there are two senior non-coms on every aviation station that work once in awhile, the Mess Sergeant and the Sergeant Major. Most of us survived the Banana wars in Nicaragua, the stench of the jungles, the broiling suns of Haiti, and even have thrived on the

illegitimate Virginia "vermouths" bootlegged hereabouts, but to bring on,—at this stage of life—a "sugar" intervention would be too much for the most of us. The ratta-tat of the Cuban machine guns, the cracking of the old Crag rifles that still sound from San Juan, and the keenness of the Cuban machetes, we have no fear of, but the strains of that rumbling Rhumba would mean the death of many of the staff non-coms of Aviation. Secretary Swanson certainly used his head in making the experiment and personally we hope that he couldn't "take-em" in that Rhumba.

BUT WE ARE ALL SET

One dozen Hell Divers bristling with Browning fixed guns and rear guns, bomb racks under each wing, and a Tommie gun in the rear compartment are ready in VO Squadron 7-M. In the fighting VF 9-M Squadron 18 F4B-4 fighters mounted with a .50 and a 30 caliber Browning and two heavy bomb racks, with Lt. Lawson H. M. Sanderson in Command, are "just a settin'" in the hangars gettin' their war time grooming." And three big transports are all set to go south in the event that Cuba needs help in putting her house in order again. From fairly reliable information it is learned here that the Sarg-in-charge at the present time in Cuba got some of the doings of the Brown Fielders in Chicago the other day when he was tuning his radio to get the baseball score and has decided to submit to anything rather than have Colonel Rowell and the Brown Field Boys come down in the role of umpires in the Rhumba league.

NO MAS CHICAGO

The 23 plane exhibition put on by Colonel Rowell at Chicago during the recent Air Races held at Curtis-Wright Reynolds Airport was easily the feature of the entire four-day event, but with the very poor servicing facilities, and other accomoda-

tions offered at Chicago, many of the people who made the trip will never care if the Windy City does not extend any more invitations to the Marine Aviation units. One Chicago newspaper sponsored the event and the rest of the papers gave the Army credit for the shows as put on by the Brown Field planes. The smoke screen tactical treat was a curtain getter and the flying of Lieutenant Sanderson and his Devil Dog Dozen around the beautiful tactical formations led by Colonel Rowell with his Hell Divers was a sight for Aviator's sore eyes. But if the people of Cook County do not appreciate their school teachers enough to pay them how can one expect them to be capable of appreciating a first class air show.

A NEW FLYING HIGH

With seven hundred and sixty-six hours and a quarter chalked up on the pilot books and aircraft logs for the month of August, it is believed that a new high for flying hours was hung up. The daily practice for the Chi show, training trips about the field by the new pilots, the skelter strafing missions by Lieutenant McKittrick with the Ford and T4M-1, and individual cross countries, all contributed to the large number of flying hours for the station during the "dog days." Two flights of interest were the smokings of the Washington Marine Reserve unit as the organization hiked and dragged themselves back to Washington after being dumped over in Maryland by Quantico boats. On Tuesday and Wednesday 16 and 17 of August, First Lieutenant Chappell and Master Sergeant Blackwell flew screens up the Maryland shore for the Reserve units and as an added attraction actually bombed the foot-sore two-weeks' boys with paper bags of flour dropped from the planes by accurate tossing observers. There were two direct hits reported. Mr. Reader:—picture yourself, if you can, marching up a Maryland road wet with perspiration and to have a "dough boy" out of your tracks. Howd'jullikit?

PLANES "BELLY DEEP"

Quoting the Weekly News Letter for the 30 of August, no, not in 3.2 but with the lashings of the Potomac that ran amuck during the storm of the last week in August. To further quote the news letter:—"Twelve planes in the erection shop were belly deep in water. Our plane at Anascostia was in six feet of water and the amphibian which was also in D. C. cruised about at random in the hangar over the tops of the other planes and was a real menace." The dock here at the field was four feet under water and the boats in the boat house bumped the ceiling. A contrasting picture during the week-end before Labor Day and the 3.2 was stacked three times as high as J. Pluvius had stacked his H.O the week before. The row on row tiered "cervasa" looked like cord wood stacked at a saw mill in Arkansas. And here we want to nominate to the 3.2 Saturation Hall of Fame one Cpl. Charles C. Davis, Corporal Davis who once tooted a tuba in the Marine band now our erstwhile sandblaster, purchases 3.2, goes to his sandblaster and persweats, and back to purchase another five cent dark one again. The newest railing in beer bars is about waist high to take up the slack in falling chests as has our Charlie.

BACK TO THE BROWN ROOST

Master Sergeants Abe Sanger from the West Coast, Charlie Calhoun Campbell with

(Continued on page 16)



COLONEL ROWELL'S JEFES AT CHICAGO

First Lt. Chappell, Commanding VO Squadron 7-M; 1st Lt. Lawson H. M. Sanderson, flight leader of Sandy's Devil Dog Dozen of VF Squadron 9-M; Capt. Harold C. Major, Brown Field Operations Officer, and Colonel Ross E. Rowell, Commanding Brown Field. The big Ford that forms the background is the veteran of Nicaragua. It was flown from Managua to Brown Field early in January by 1st Lt. W. D. Saunders.

WHERE TO SHOP IN FREDERICKSBURG

We Invite Your Inspection
of our

*Advance Fall and
Winter Showing*
of WEARING APPAREL
for LADIES & MEN

JOSEPH H. ULMAN
"The Store Where Quality Counts"
922 MAIN STREET
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

Why Take a Chance?

Pasteurized Milk Is Safe Milk!

Delivery in Quantico, Virginia

by
FARMERS CREAMERY CO., INC.

Fredericksburg, Va.

G. B. Phillips Co.

NEW AND SECOND
HAND FURNITURE

800 Main Street
Fredericksburg, Va.

ULMANS
LIFETIME JEWELRY

903 Main Street
Fredericksburg, Va.

OPEN A CHARGE
ACCOUNT

*A Special Discount to Service
People*

SUNSHINE
LAUNDRY
LAUNDERS & DRY CLEANERS
FREDERICKSBURG - VIRGINIA

BRANCH OFFICE

339 Potomac Ave., Quantico, Va.
Telephone 304

GOOLRICK'S

MODERN PHARMACY
Charles P. Rector, Successor

WE CARRY A COMPLETE
STOCK OF DRUGS AND
TOILET ARTICLES

901 Main Street
Fredericksburg, Va.

GAINES
BROWNBILT
SHOE STORE

Fredericksburg, Va.

DRAWING LESSONS

A class in pen and ink drawing
will be opened at M. B., Quan-
tico, in the near future.

Parents of prospective students
are requested to write

TEX GOODMAN
309 PRINCESS ANNE ST.,
FREDERICKSBURG, VA.

JENKINS'
FLOWER SHOP

*Fredericksburg's Newest
and Best*

HOTEL MAURY
Fredericksburg, Va.

J. C. PENNEY CO.

Operating 1500 Stores
from Coast to Coast

SELLS FOR LESS

Fredericksburg, Va.

The
Betty Washington Inn

CHOICE FOOD
QUIET ROOMS

Next Door to Mary Washington's
Home and Garden

Fredericksburg, Va.

Chichester-Dickson Co.

AUTOMOBILE AND
FIRE INSURANCE

Law Building
Fredericksburg, Va.
Special Attention to Service Men

For
CLOTHING, SHOES
LADIES' & MEN'S
FURNISHINGS

VISIT

E. M. CURTIS
DEPARTMENT STORE
215 Commerce Street
Fredericksburg, Va.

THE
BRENT STORE

Dry Goods Hosiery
Ready-to-Wear Millinery

Underwear

Fredericksburg, Va.

BROWN FIELD

(Continued from page 14)

the three Kampbell Kids sisters, from San Diego; Theodore Gooding from V9M in Haiti; Gunnery Sergeants: "Doggie" Rogers, from Haiti; Swampy Norris from a tour on the Lexy; Neal Winchester Williams, from a 90-day furlough at the World's Fair and Chicago. Staff Sergeants: Lee Roberts, 90-days on the Richmond Golf Course, and Ervin Masters, 90-days furlough in Sweetwater, Texas, and the park tours of the west. Sergeants OX Bourne, from a tour of big gun man on the Lexy, and Pop Shaller from a tour on the Lexy; and Corporals Chick Chambers and Monte Berg from the same water craft as the above mentioned. The writer might say here that the purpose of this column is to get as many names as possible into the column and as yet there have been no contributions dropped in THE LEATHERNECK "New Box" located in the vestibule of Headquarters. How's for a hand?

CAN'T BEAT ARMY HOSPITALITY

Master Sergeant Jordan and Sergeant Rowden flew to Edgewood Arsenal for smoke dope last month and were met at the field by an Army Air Corps officer who took them in his personal automobile and acting as chauffeur carried them to the smoke Laboratory and stuck around giving them all the aerial dope of smoke screens while Mr. Weaver, the civilian expert, gave them the technical construction and handling of the liquids. After the information was obtained the officers drove the Sargs back to the field and even offered to crank the plane for them. The foregoing is typical of treatment accorded by the Army everywhere it is contacted. Go into Langley Field, Bolling Field, or any of the Army fields and it is the same thing. The thing is that you can carry off anything that you can get off the ground with and return it when you're through with it.

READ THE NEW BUTLER STORY

"Old Gimlet Eye" as told to Lowell Thomas—a yarn of the Life of General Smedley Butler—is a real book and the writer advises every Marine to get, borrow or steal the book and read it. Marine Aviation here at Quantico had a real friend in General Butler always. Lt. John Whele, the General's son-in-law, is a pilot in VO Squadron 7-M.

THE LAST HAITIAN DETAIL—MAY-BE?

The following boarded the *Northland*, Norfolk-Washington river line, on the night of the 5th for Norfolk and thence to Haiti to help VO Squadron 9-M evacuate Haiti next year according to the latest promise to Haiti, but who knows how long they will stay with all this Cuban "Sugar Stir?"

Sergeants:—Albert Straba, armorer, and Fred Allison, crew chief; Corporals:—Walter D. Wilhelm, Winslow Couch; Privates First Class: Henry F. Hoppis, John P. Jones, Charles W. Miller; Privates:—Harvey T. Wright, Ralph Sherwin, James W. Boyd, Albert E. Reidy, Anthony C. Yablonsky, Robert B. Manning, Angel C. Gelzunias, and Robert Stoddard.

NRA RIDES TO QUANTICO AND THEY ARE JAW-BONE

A spanking brand new V-8 Ford Carry-all bus for transporting Brown Fielders from the field to Quantico at a reasonable price. This is the latest addition by Colonel Rowell for the convenience of the men and something to help them have at least a dime when they get out a ready to go

on "liberty." The charges of the taxi men in Quantico is six bits from the field to Quantico in the daytime and the ride is not to be had at night at any price. There are three drivers under the supervision of the Sergeant of the Guard. The guardian of the enlisted night watchmen collects the dinero and at the end of his tour of duty turns the money and the jaw-bone chits over to the Athletic Officer. The price to Quantico for one fare only is 20 cents and for all over one person it is 10 cents a passenger. The bus will pay for itself in a year's time according to present rate of travel and is one of the best features ever contrived for the benefit of the enlisted personnel.

Mr. Editor:—Please make the October number a Cuban pacification number for many of us Brown Fielders want to see the World Series in Washington, starting on the first of October.

Brown Field Biographies

Major F. T. Evans

Major Evans made his first heavier than air solo in 1895 when, at the age of 9 years, he jumped off the roof of a porch with a large umbrella. It was his first crash, also, for the umbrella turned wrong side out resulting in a badly bitten tongue.

In 1913 Major Evans, then a second lieutenant, made his first official application for aviation duty and was informed that the Marine Corps could not spare lieutenants for this duty. Major Evans again applied for aviation training in 1914.

In June 1915, upon arrival at San Francisco aboard an Army Transport, Major Evans was presented with orders to report for physical examination for aviation duty to the Medical Officer of the Marine Corps Exposition Battalion. Lincoln Beachy had been killed the day before and about 22 Army flyers had been killed in the preceding 12 months. The officers' mess at the Exposition told the doctor to find something wrong with this youngster to prevent his joining the Suicide Club, as aviation was then referred to. A bad left ear drum was discovered, but, after several long telegrams, the defect was waived and he proceeded to Pensacola where after less than 40 hours' dual and solo flying he completed his tests for Naval Aviation and was detailed to duty as flight instructor, which duty he performed until April 11, 1917.

FIRST MAN TO LOOP A SEAPLANE

The 400 hours spent instructing in the old pusher type seaplanes which took off at forty, flew at fifty, and landed at forty, proved instructive to the instructor as well as to the students. The study of the several theories of flight, together with the often embarrassing questions of students which required some reasonable explanation, caused Major Evans to form a few theories of his own. One theory was that a tractor seaplane with a fuselage or full length hull could perform all the known maneuvers that could be done in land planes. This was contrary to the accepted theory. In those days no parachutes were carried and theories were generally accepted until someone through accident or determination proved them incorrect and lived to tell about it. In the fall of 1916 several new tractor seaplanes were delivered at Pensacola for primary training. After considerable experience in this type Major Evans, then a Captain, took one up several thousand feet over the



MAJOR FRANCIS THOMAS EVANS

Starting in aviation when many of the "Early Birds" were still in the egg, Major Evans is our first selection for a Brown Field Biography. One of the oldest officers in Marine Aviation from the standpoint of service and aviation experience, Major Evans was kind enough in the following life sketch to tell the readers of THE LEATHERNECK some of his life as one of the pioneer Aviation officers in the Marine Corps. Never a day passes but what the Major will "buttonhole" one of the old timers and recall to them a story enacted when Brown Field was founded or when the first Marine expedition aircraft unit took-off for the Azores or other interesting yarns. But why hold you off when Major Evans has some interesting things to tell you.

middle of the bay and by zooming and whipstalling his plane increased his confidence to the extent of pulling out of spins and looping several times. This demonstrated the possibilities of this type and proved that spins were not necessarily fatal. This gave naval aviators increased confidence in Navy planes and helped the morale which had suffered from the many fatalities in the old pusher type.

COMMANDED FIRST AVIATION EXPEDITION

The War started and Major Evans went to Philadelphia to help organize and train units for overseas duty. From October 12 to December 7 he put in commission the Naval Air Station at Cape May, N. J., operated a coast patrol from there and continued training new officers and men for overseas duty. From January, 1918, to July he commanded the Air Station, Naval Base Azores which was too peaceful so he applied for duty in France and got ordered to command the Marine Flying Field, Miami, Fla., which was the only training field for Marine Corps aviation personnel. Spurred on by a promise of duty in France he increased the flying hours to more than 2,000 hours per week for the last three weeks preceding the Armistice.

FOUNDER OF BROWN FIELD

Seeing the need of better understanding between aviation and the rest of the Corps, Major Evans initiated the transfer of personnel and material from Miami to Quantico and Parris Island. He was in

command of the Field at Quantico until March, 1921, during which time the Field was built up to the plan which remained much the same for the next ten years.

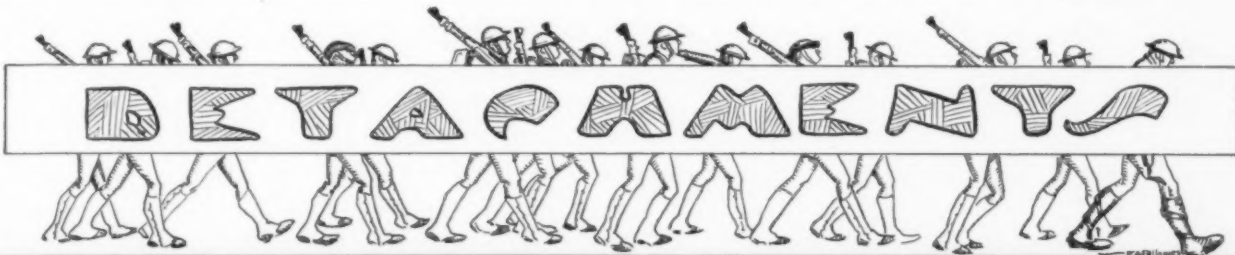
After two years commanding Marine Observation Squadron 2 in Haiti, Major Evans completed his detail to Aviation duty and was ordered to other duty . . . one year at Field Officers School, Quantico; one year with the artillery stone quarry, Quantico, and one year commanding an infantry battalion in San Diego. His bat-

talion performed a very noteworthy duty at Santa Barbara during and after the earthquakes there in 1925.

In February, 1926, Major Evans was re-detailed to Aviation duty and in April, 1927, took two squadrons to duty in China. In August, 1927, Major Evans switched details with Colonel Turner and returned to the United States and took the course at the Army Air Corps Tactical School, Langley Field, Va. From there he went to Haiti again for two years, then to San

Diego for two years, and then back to Quantico where he is now on duty as Executive Officer.

Major Evans is no longer able to pass the rigid eye tests as prescribed for new pilots. Yet he does fly and makes good landings. He has a new theory now and states that Wiley Post has proved his theory correct. His latest theory is that doctors know as little about aviators now as the non-flying constructors did about airplanes eighteen years ago.



LAKEHURST BLIMPS

By Albert P. De Fina

Quite a few important happenings have occurred here in the past month, the most important one being the consolidating of the Marine and Navy mess. On August eighth Major Floyd authorized the joining of the two messes, and since then Leatherneck and Gob have been eating together and liking it.

For the past two months we have been busy firing the machine gun, automatic rifle and pistol. All hands made passable scores and benefited much from the training. Now we are firing .22's preparatory to firing the rifle for record on the range. Even the alibies are original and good this year.

The K-1 that was wrecked off Cape May awhile back has been rebuilt. It arrived here on August tenth at 6:30 in the yawning somewhat to the joy of the Marines who had to get up and pull it down. It is larger and harder to handle than the ordinary "J" ship and therefore means more work for the ground crew.

On August twelfth Corporal Lacey was awarded the Purple Heart for wounds received in action while on the Western front. He was wounded November 11, 1918, at 2:30 in the morning. His Lucky day!

In this same busy month of August we were blessed (?) with two brand new corporals in the persons of Casey and Woods. Corporal Casey has since been made our Police Sergeant. Quite a jump for such a young fellow. Privates Gaddis, Rhoades and Mullines also were elevated to the Grand and Exalted rank of Private First Class.

We have just discovered a Marine aviator among us. Two sweet young things arrived at the gates yesterday inquiring for Pilot Calhoun. Were their faces red when they found out he was a different sort of "Pile it" than they had believed. If he stays here much longer they'll be asking for Commander Calhoun of the *Macon*.

Private Baird has just returned from the hospital where he has been staying for the past month because he dropped some heavy weights on his foot while helping to moor the *Macon*. A young lady in the audience was the cause of it all. Again proving the incoherence existing between business and pleasure.

Seaside used to be a very nice place; calm, quiet, and orderly. But the town is starting to look like Riverside drive when the fleet's in, now that some of our wolves in sheiks' clothing, such as Private Ross, heaven's gift to women, "Pilot" Calhoun, the aviator, "Kid" Lavererio, who looks something like Clark Gable (around the ears), "Jawn" Rokos, the Pennsylvania coal baron, and a host of others too numerous to mention have been going there.

Well the musics making a lot of noise, sounds something like chow bumps so until next month—Adios!

MOBILIZATION DECIMATES M. C. I.

By T. L. R.

CUBAN JUNTA TAKES OVER REINS OF CUBAN GOVERNMENT, MARINES MOBILIZE, PRESIDENT ORDERS THIRTY NAVAL VESSELS TO CUBAN WATERS, MARINES PREPARE TO EXPAND FORCE; these and other newspaper headlines greeted the sight of the people of these United States on Wednesday last; behind the scenes, a hustle and bustle reminiscent of war-time days, shows us that we have not come into our legendary title "The First to Fight," through laxity or inactivity on our part. At the Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C., things started to hum at about 11:50 p.m., Tuesday, September 5. Word was received from Headquarters to have one hundred twenty-five (125) men ready to leave for Quantico on a train leaving at 9:05 a.m. the next morning. By a little after midnight, the Post Adjutant had called 1st Sgt. A. E. Abbott, 1st Sgt. D. M. Hyde, and Pmt-Sgt. R. R. Maynard from their homes, and work started. The detail was soon picked, and service record books, clothing records, and health records closed for transfer; reveille at 4:00 a.m., and were they embarrassed; assembly at 4:30 a.m., and the names of the men detailed called and then the information that they were to pack one seabag each, and a heavy-marching-order, for transfer to Quantico, with possible service in Cuba. Immediately thereafter pandemonium broke loose, as each and every man detailed tried to show that he was the first one packed up and ready to go. Breakfast at 5:30 A. M., and the Quartermaster was ready to receive trunks and locker-boxes which were to be

stored in the attic of the Band-hall to await the return of the men.

Things quieted down some after breakfast, but, about twenty married men, who live in town and are not required to be in the barracks until 8:00 a.m., came straggling in between 7:30 and 8:00 a.m.—but with the help of their buddies, each and every one of them was ready when they were assembled at 8:15. Two street cars stood in front of the barracks at 8:30 and took the men to the Union Station where they embarked on the 9:05 a.m. train for Quantico.

HIGH-LIGHTS FROM THE M. C. I. EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

Gy-Sgt. J. J. Ahern routed out of bed at 3:10 a.m., and told that he was to get ready for Expeditionary Duty—after 12 years with the M. C. I.—was his face red? Privates Olmstead and Hurlbut, bridegrooms of three days standing, coming in at 7:50 and leaving at 8:30 (I am tipped off that one of the brides was at the station to kiss her husband good-bye); how come that practically none of the married Gunnery Sergeants could be reached by telephone, thereby necessitating the dispatching of Gy-Sgt. Samuel Grove in Corporal Gunsalus' hoot-nanny, to rout them out of bed and tell them the news?—Samuel (Paul Revere) Grove from now on; the first and only time, to the writer's knowledge, that not a single man asked to be left off a detail—perhaps they think Cuban Beer is better than our own three-per-cent-two. The first time in my life that I have seen a pay-telephone chock full of nickels—not another one could have been put in with a sledge hammer. With hardly any men left, corporals stand watches on the gate and sergeants are acting corporals of the Guard.

M.D., USNH, BROOKLYN By C. B. C.

From two months' gossip, scuttlebutt, hearsay, and actualities emerges enough drivel for one month's column.

Wedding bells rang loud and lustily last month for Carver. The playboy no longer asks: "Who is it?" when someone tells him he has a phone call.

What a mosquito-bitten, bull's eye missing, red flag waving bunch of yokels came back from the Cape May rifle range. "From expert to marksman," How to do it, by Corporal Davis. "How come it I lost out on Record day?" by Ski (Bull

shooting has been his specialty for six years but he never hits 'em in the eye), are only two of the orations contributed after this year's firing. Sergeant Higgenson alone upheld the detachment's former laurels by shooting 326. He done right smart, no doubt. The range was closed up before the laundry syndicate, Paddlefoot Clark (Mr. Paddlefoot to youse guys), and Washbucket Giangioffe got to fire. If the target was a khaki shirt instead of a bull's eye, they'd do well—they can really put holes in them.

Two Italian submarines were tied up at the Navy Yard last month. Three of their crew laved well but not wisely in England and lived to pay the price at this Naval Hospital. Yeah, men, they get it just as bad as we do. Two of them were wandering around the reservation in bathrobes when spied by the gate sentry. Pipe "Amos," Tennessee hill jumper, trying to "spikka da wap" and get them back to their ward. Amos Floyd: "you all scram!"

Corporal Davis finally went home on leave (Ay Tank I Go Home). Ten days he allowed himself for home-going activities and at the writing is probably telling 'em how a Virginia Boy made good in the wilds of Nienragua's hill country; Yow Suh. It's spud picking time in the southland and Dave may get roped in for orderly duty to a spud picker. Dave: "I didn't hafta do this in the Marine Corps."

Hear ye, Hear He! Extree, Extree, Hagler makes P. F. C. Speed, dash and accuracy aren't for nought, and believe you me that man's got em. Just a snappy little Marine, that all, men, that all.

John Rowe. Looking out: "all on account of Moonshine and pretzels. Murph gets away from it all by a little interior brig duty.

Vonley's car bears us and with us no longer. Its departure was lamented by all. Sands street belles shed a safety tear too I guess, and Avenue U lost a good man.

Private First Class Woods took the matrimonial route last month. Another good man the women get. Gyp gyp gyp.

I've been looking for a chance to go home conveniently (cheaply). With all this Cuban fraacs maybe I can go on the *Henderson*. I'd like to think that some of this fireworks was in my honor.

I hadn't meant to mention this but I'm afraid I must do my duty. Willie Morri-

son was seen under a shower at the stroke of midnight throwing up handfulls of, now get this men, BATH SALTS and then jumping under the shower, flapping his arms as he enjoyed his scented bath. Oh Birdie! Fetching, eh what, no end. And Willie doesn't drink.

And with that awful bit of scandal I'll close the chronicle of this detachment for another month.

IONA IOTAS

By A. G. Bradley

"What's the score at Iona Island?" you have probably asked. No hits, no runs and no errors. Although it has been nigh on fifteen months since hearing of the doings on this Gem In the Hudson, things are much the same.

However, since the arrival of our new Commanding Officer, Captain Julian P. Brown, life here has taken on a new lease. For the short time since his advent he has proven himself an ideal C. O. From the start he has shown a live interest in the duties, recreation and activities at this post. Needless to say the men are behind him 100 per cent. And with good reason, namely: two new tennis courts, two hand ball courts and a volley ball court. Not to be forgotten our monthly dance. It's the talk of the surrounding counties. And why not—everything is free.

Private First Class Sweet, Jim Farly's right hand man, took sixty days leave to acquire an Oxford accent. Sergeant Klug has taken a decided liking to "Shuffle Off to Buffalo." The root of his trouble is Sunny. Private First Class Hudson and Corporal Callahan are to be seen almost nightly tearing up and down the broad 9W. How those boys rate the motor cycle escort is beyond yours truly. Our two sleight of hand artists, Private First Class Lentz and Morgan, under the able direction of Mess Sergeant Housecamp, manage to keep us satisfied. Of course Private First Class Fenyo helps with his tomatoes. It is rumored that he sleeps with them. Faces may come and faces may go but Sergeant Dalton, the boss man in the QM, stays on forever, so it seems. Dalton hopes soon to appear on the list for Supply Sergeant. The Personality Kid Corporal Banashak is still slaying them in the Bear Mountain vicinity. Private Farrell runs

a mighty close second. Corporal Oswald is still squashing a case down the line. In Fort Montgomery a near riot was averted by the appearance of the one-man police force when McNulty, Chickacz and Coup started to sing "Sleep Baby Sleep" by the numbers. Private Mackinzie our dashing messman is moaning over his bad case of house-maid's knee. Private Rush after returning from furlough states, "Yer can't drink Canada Dry." He's telling us. Private Berry took forty winks while driving his car the other night. His mechanical man misused and tried a short cut home. Private First Class Hale of the QM proved he could take it (he can have it). With his darkened eye one confuses him with Huey Long. Looks like Private Knight is taking the count over Tuxedo way. Sergeant Burt our Barney Oldfield, is humming "Hearts and Flowers" in someone's ear. The author is seriously thinking of buying a commutation ticket to Jersey City. Tpr. Poy is an advocate of the adage "Two can starve as cheaply as one." First Sergeant Freedman, our top kick, after returning from China and taking in most European cities is going to go places in earnest with his sporty 1933 car. Incidentally the Top is rounding that bend in the road which completes thirty years' service. To close let's say, "I'll see you at the dance."

H-I-N-G-H-A-M S-A-L-V-O-S

Quite a few changes have occurred in our roster, with a few discharges, a number of joinings and transfers. Pfc. Q. J. Dobbs was discharged on the 16th of last month and returned to Georgia. Pfc. Nick James was discharged on the 9th and reenlisted. Privates Lucas and Nuttall are due for discharge on the 11th and Lucas will reenlist, while Nuttall will make a bid for a position at Albany, New York.

Cpl. Felix T. P. Michaelis, who joined us about a year ago when he returned from China, left for China on the 5th for another tour of duty with the slant-eyed maidens. The best of luck to you, Mike, on your trip. Private First Class Coggins also left for China with a stop over at Honolulu.

The following named men joined the post during the past month: Corporal Phinney, Private First Class Lee, Privates



Marines of N. A. D., Iona Island, N. Y., Capt. J. P. Brown, Commanding

Photo by M. V. Young.

Jones, Lersch, Montplaisir, and Shoemaker. Phinney, Lee and Jones are the rifle shots who have been setting up those scores of "something to shoot at" and judging from the medals and cup Jones brought with him, it looks as though he missed very few prizes. Lersch left us about a year ago for the Motor Transport School and upon the completion of the school returned to this post. With the number of school graduates now on our rolls it looks like the transport division will never lack knowledge in assembling a truck. Montplaisir came all the way from Coco Solo where he claims the Law is "Not to spill Blood." I failed to mention Pfc. John R. Gosselin who joined us from Haiti, also Private Shoemaker from Haiti. Of the names mentioned Gosselin, Lersch and Montplaisir have been on duty at this post previously. The old war-cry "We knew you would come back" sounded lustily upon their arrival. Glad to have these men with us.

Top-Kick McCune returned from his 30-day leave and he had a month of single-blessedness when he returned without the Missus. Said he saved a trip to the World Fair at Chicago by sending the Missus there and receiving all the post cards on the points of interest.

Sergeant Sullivan spent a 30-day furlough with the home-town folks at Springfield and came back in time to join in the Depot Clam Bake.

The Depot held its first Clam Bake September 9th and turned out to be a huge success. Activities started at 1:00 p.m. with races for the children and grown-ups, sack races, wheel-barrow races. In the grown up division the Marines copped all the prizes with Brazke, Stone, Vallery, Isdell and Lawson scoring the majority of points. The Marine baseball team took over the Depot Dynamiters to the tune of 10-5 with plenty of thrills in every inning. Due to limited space of the playing field 3 baggers were counted as 2-base hits. Vallery pitching, Isdell catching, Wallace first base, Lawson second, Gosselin short-stop, Mucciaccio 3rd, Stone, right field, "Stretch" Brazke center, and Captain Adams left field.

An indoor baseball game later in the afternoon was halted by darkness with the score deadlocked at 20-20. Capt. F. C. Martin, Inspector in Charge, pitched a great game for the Marines and with the loyal support of Lt. E. T. Woolridge, U.S.N., at the first sack for the Marines, another inning would have brought defeat to the Depot team. In the evening the Hingham Community Band rendered a concert. First Sergeant Harry W. McCune located his Bass Horn and gave every one a surprise when he was found to be a member of the Band. Perhaps some of you old-timers will remember McCune when he was a Top-Kick of a Marine Band Unit. Motion pictures were shown for the kiddies during the Concert and it was long about midnite before the last party left the yard.

Pvt. William P. Champagne certainly believed in doing things right when he betook unto himself a bride. Guard of Honor consisting of Corporals Brazke, Mucciaccio, Robbins, Silverman, Vallery, Michaelis and Montplaisir journeyed to Woonsocket, R. I., for the ceremony and judging from their return a good time was had by all. We all join in wishing Mrs. Champagne good luck.

To Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wyckoff many

happy returns of the day in the recent addition to the family.

I still persist in stating that it won't be long before Dube, Lawson and Lucas will be parading down the aisle to the tune of Chopin. Of course it's in the bag as far as Lucas is concerned. Can that boy Morton pick 'em! We've all heard so much about Juanita, and only her personal appearance could satisfy our curiosity.

Whynaught has been walking the straight and narrow path since no news has filtered in regarding any scandalous conduct about him.

First Sergeant Freedman from Iona Island paid Hingham a visit on Labor Day to renew old acquaintance. Corporal Conge served with him on recruiting duty in Buffalo in 1925 and remembers the days when Freedman called for his Hamburg sandwiches.

Basketball season will soon be getting underway with the last baseball game played at Foxboro against the Pat Smith's All-Stars with the Marines winning 6-5 in



ST. JULIEN'S CREEK

No, it's not "Schnozzle" Durante trying for a laugh. It's a pair of St. Julien's Creek Marines so busy clearing up the storm's debris that they are forced to take their bath and breakfast at the same time.

a ten-inning battle. It looked like a walk-away with Happy Whynaught pitching shut-out baseball with nary a man reaching first in seven innings, and in the eighth with two out, four successive runs were knocked in. In the ninth the score was tied up. The tenth inning with one man on second "Stinky" Wallace blasted a double to right to score Whynaught with the winning run. The season ended with 11 wins and 8 losses. The last game played the season, basketball will come into its own with most of our former star players in "Stretch" Brazke, Vallery, Wallace, Lawson, Whynaught, Sullivan and Brady again taking part and Gosselin will take part. Sergeant Marcus or Al Humza may manage the team.

SAN FRANCISCO RECEIVING SHIP

By Frank Kupec, Jr.

After a temporary vacation, your chronicler is back in your midst again, and the usual felicitations and greetings to all. Since our last appearance in these pages, this island has been the center of attraction in connection with the construction of the San Francisco-Oakland bay bridge.

Yerba Buena (commonly known as Goat Island) will serve as the connecting link between the two large cities, and will have the distinction of "housing" the world's largest tunnel which will be bored through this "rock" and also lesser tunnels for the cable anchorage to support the suspension bridge in the west bay crossing. The estimated cost at completion will be around \$78,000,000.

It is on this mass o' rock, once termed by a w.k. writer as a "peaceful Paradise Isle," that we "Leathernecks" sadly watch this reservation turned into a quarry. But don't be misled! The popular majority of this detachment who have done duty other places claim this post is considered the best on the Pacific Coast.

In addition to having a good skipper in Capt. C. T. Beecher, our C. O., our "heaven on earth" has a swimming pool, handball, basketball, tennis courts, fishing facilities and whaleboats, all for our own recreation, not forgetting the movies and stage productions given by a local stock company.

These last months we have acquired many new faces, to replace the old who have gone out the honorable discharge route, and so, if you'll bear with me for a moment or two, of some good ole fashioned "snooping," I will attempt to "expose" as gently as possible the members of this guard, their pet peeves and passions.

First of all, let us begin with showering a bouquet of congratulations to newly made Cpl. B. C. Linville. The "Sorrel," as he is known to his closest friends, has recently returned from the Mare Island hospital, the known symptom being his appendix.

By the time this will appear in print, Chesley will be back from his thirty-day furlough. Let us hope he convinced "Ruthie" up in Biggs, Calif., that the rumors accusing him of "gigolo-ing" at a S. F. dance palace, are not true.

Ben "Artie" Choate must be included in this diatribe. He was caught enacting the part of a romantic cavalier to a lovely lady, in one of the towns popular 3.2 nite spots. Sez he: "Darlin', may I kiss your hand?" "Sure, Leatherneck, hop to it," said the L. L., "but be careful you don't burn your nose on my 'ciggie.'"

"Chubby," better tagged as Private Lamb, and one of the newcomers, has acquired a new post "close to heaven"—the signal tower.

Just what the Chinese money exchange does to Marines who have done duty in the Asiaties is revealed by our own Private "George da Wash, Cockawoolowich, Cohan," Herrod. One "Babe" in town let her affections for him be known by saying: "I want you to know that I have a yen for you." And our hero replied, "How much is that in American money?"

George Dillon revels in reminding a certain ex-shipmate of a certain liberty they made in Shanghai. And that party is "Willie" Williams, who is anticipating the season of college football dances.

Woleott and Albrook are the latest to be taking advantage of the "WEL-COME" mat at this post, and this included Vollmes too.

Sergeant Jeffries has a right to walk around full chested these days. His rejuvenation of the swimming pool is a work of art.

Vinson and Callicott are recuperating at the Mare Island Hospital. Norfleet is having a wax form of his "uppers" made.

What's all this rumor of you obtaining an audition with the NBC networks as a radio announcer, Dave?

With the addition of W. B. Green and E. Fox, this makes the total five from the battleship *Arizona*, of which your "Horace Greeley" is one.

When anything happens here, it happens all at once. We are now, as this is written, anticipating the arrival of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, the Honorable Henry Roosevelt. Then, too, we acquired in the person of Dalton D. Farrar our new top kick to replace First Sergeant Wood who has gone to sea aboard the U.S.S. *Chester*. Greetings to the new, and may good fortune continue to follow the old.

Hodges and Heying are still pursuing prisoners and you never saw two chasers so KA-razy to chase early morning chow!

Oroezo, who is going to surprise us one of these days by tripping up the ole church aisle (if he didn't do it already), is getting cold feet about the nuptials. "Charlie" claims to have attended a friend's wedding over a year ago, and during the ceremony the choir sang "Two Little Girls in Blue." Recently the husband was greeted with twin baby girls. "But what has that to do with your forthcoming marriage?" he was asked. "Plenty!" retorts Charlie, "my girl is planning to have the choir sing 'The Sextette from Lucia.'"

Bazzell has been a valuable addition to this complement. Since his arrival, the decks have been clear of burnt match sticks which he uses to bring out his lip decoration. And while on the subject, no wonder Stade is looking undernourished! His 'stache is sapping all his strength.

"Honey Boy" Fee is looking like a bottle of milk to turn sour. Maybe it's that Scandinavian licorice ('snuf sed). Shannon's nose is on the block again. Someone chirped that if he'd become a race trackman, he'd win by a nose.

"Past" Suden in a coma. He can't decide whether he wants to "I DO" for another four years or work on the bridge. Behyt is still the detachment "Bert Lahr."

NEWPORT NEWS

By Kid Scoot

The new rifle range recently completed at the Naval Training Station, with its two sets of butts, thousand-yard line and separate pistol butts, together with the guiding hand of Lieutenant Bare, range officer, seems to have increased the shooting ability of this command considerably. Range season is not quite over. So far, Lieutenants Bare and McQuillen top the list for a 334 each. Second Lieutenant Smith also came in for crossed rifles as did Sergeants Phelps and Fuksa, Corporals Cafarella, Rolke and Williams, Private First Class Painter and Privates Smith, Walker and Pate. Several more made sharpshooter and the unqualified list was short this year.

Which reminds me that our rifle team composed of Lieutenant McQuillen, Corporals Williams and Cafarella, Private First Class Painter and Private Pate and Spelee, returned with blistered hands from their brief sojourn in Quantico. 'Tis said, though they might not have stood out from the crowd in the shoot, they sure distinguished themselves when the police sergeant turned them loose in a young jungle with axes. Not even Painter, who came home with his first "leg" on distinguished, was excused from that. The

boys are not so sure they want to shoot (?) next year. Pate, we are sorry to say, is now in the hospital as the result of a motorcycle accident. His condition, though not fatal, is serious.

The following promotions were effective this month: Private First Class Cafarella to Corporal, and Privates Painter and Scott to Privates First Class. Mayhap the death of Corps isn't so bad after all, says the above.

Kinsman, our erstwhile dashing young truck driver (the boy with the sea-going cap), has turned in his truck for the noble task of post carpenter. He was ably relieved by Spelee, who is known as faraway as Philly, where they make his uniforms SPECIAL. As Spelee so naively remarks "it would be nice if they could get a truck with more space between the seat and the wheel." Peewee Meadows, carpenter, storeroom keeper, and pal of "Sparks" Hendrickson (who has quit radio cold and gone in for speed boat designing), was discharged a few days ago and swears he will not be back, but don't we all?

First Sergeant Armstrong, who bears a striking resemblance to Adolph Hitler



(even to the mustache), but swears that there is no connection, relieved First Sergeant Stimson who dashed off to Diego.

Second Lieutenants Smith and Shovelst reported in and were greeted with much gusto by the gang. Lieutenant Shovelst soon after received orders for the MD, U.S.S. *Mississippi*, and forthwith left us to see the world. Capt. Norman True departed for the Field Officer's School in Quantico. Today we learned that he returned and left again—this time in the capacity of a groom. The detachment congratulates the captain.

Lieutenant Bare, the QM-Sgt. (Scott, Milton R.) and the Top Kick are having a hard time trying to dope out who is the most adept in the gentle art of shooting pool. The lieutenant is coming along nicely although Scott is leading the parade. The Top says that he cannot be bothered as he only has a few months to do for twenty and then he is going to get a rifle, fishing pole and some traps and hie away to the great northwest, where he is going to try to trap about \$300 worth of furs.

Corporal Carter (the State of Maine's gift to the Marine Corps) left pay day for a seventy-two in Noo Yawk. Wonder why?

Sgt. (Flip) Phelps feels bad. He requested a transfer to the Naval Training Station here in Newport, 'cause he had been here too long and wanted a "change of posts." It seems that he is going to Haiti instead. Flip started to weep on the Top's shoulder. The Top remarked, "You asked for it."

Corporal Rolke is now the beaming father of a bouncing baby girl. In spite of the fact that he has been boasting for days it would be a boy. Rolke says that he will not have to bother whether it steps off with its left foot or not now. Congrats, Corp.

Jim Bunch (the bald headed Sergeant) and Shorty Sterling (the seven-foot Corporal) were both paid off and shipped over for MB, NAD, Hawthorne, Nevada. Jim is evidently pining for the land of the gila monster and rattlesnakes. They took 30 days' furlough and set off to tour as many of the states as they can cover in that length of time. Sterling bought a motorcycle and Jim a V-8 Ford. We have been trying to decide which is worse, to sleep under the star-lit sky in a hammock like Jim, or ride a motorcycle with your knees hitting your chin with every bump. They were both "regular" and will be missed plenty. I understand that a red head here in Newport misses Jim more than she will admit (Jim, take notice).

Corporal (Chief) Honyust has what I call the right idea. He is spending his shipping over furlough here in Newport, eating corn on cob, clams and drinking beer.

THE RECEIVING SHIP NEW YORK

By The O'le Maestro

With all my favorite copy either discharged or in the hospital . . . news isn't as easy to gather as it was. . . . Ducky Hartman postcards from the mountains of Penna that he is on a diet of SPRING WATER . . . but I would have to see it! . . . The Navy Yard Band is standing by with raised trumpets . . . waiting for Ducky's return . . . but to date he has failed to make a personal appearance. . . . I suppose I'll awaken some morning to find Ducky doing his daily dozen around the locker-box! . . . WARNING!! . . . It's only a few days before Ducky's three months are up . . . so hide your Skin Brazer . . . Aqua Velva . . . etc! . . . Doggy Wilson just loves to play Dan Cupid . . . but he won't tell if he kissed the Bride or not??

Our local literary genius . . . E. Oscar Bates . . . is at tails-ends whether to devote his life to the literati . . . or to a closer study of the gutters of Sands Street. . . . At the present writing . . . the gutters seem to have a slight edge over the literati. . . . Many thanks to Captain Barron for the free tickets to the Marine Reserve Dance in the Navy Yard. . . . Sorry that the Reserves didn't stay with us this year . . . as it sure was a delight to see the awed expression on their faces as some old timer snowed them under. . . . The best one was about the campaign bar. . . . One of the Reserves seeing on Old Nicaraguan Soldier preparing for liberty . . . asked him what you had to do to get a campaign bar. . . . Without a smile the Regular told him that all he had to do to get his bar was throw a campaign hat in the air and shoot three holes in it with a

(Continued on page 32)

News from Parris Island

Our beautiful new swimming pool is at last a reality. It was opened informally on August 27th, and has been a busy place ever since. Swimming is no longer permitted at Aviation Beach, or in the Dry Dock. The pool is open from 6:00 a.m. to 8:00 P. M. every day and a schedule has been worked out, whereby the permanent personnel, the recruits and the families can have the use of the pool at hours best suited to their mutual conveniences.

Much credit is due the Recruit Depot for the entertaining smoker that was put on for us on Labor Day night, most of the talent having been furnished and trained by that organization.

The first event on the program was the presentation of cups to the winners of the tennis tournaments. The presentation was made by Col. E. T. Fryer, erstwhile Post Commander. The cups went to Miss Dorothy Creamer, winner of the ladies' tournament, with Miss Dorothy Dickerson, runner up; and to Pvt. R. J. Bynum, winner of the men's tournament with Pvt. F. P. Tatum, runner up. Pvts. Bynum and W. R. Singletery won the doubles tournament.

Then followed a couple of well-applauded selections by a Saxophone Sextette composed of the following players:

1st Sgt. Leon Freda, Pvt. Lester R. Abbey, Pfc. Daryl G. Sheehan, Pfc. Edgar E. Smith, Pvt. Joseph B. Simsie and Pvt. Roy L. Middleton.

Pvt. Myron C. Perley, Jr., sang several popular songs, accompanied by the Post Orchestra, which furnished us music throughout the evening.

The first bout of the evening was a spirited three-rounds between Pvt. T. A. Smith of Platoon 13 (131½ pounds) and Pvt. B. A. Long of Platoon 14 (138 pounds). The judges gave the decision to Smith.

The second bout was a snappy three rounds, noticeably free from clinches, between Pvt. H. D. Dean (153 pounds) and Pvt. W. E. Brock (153½ pounds). Private Dean was awarded the decision.

The third bout between Pvt. C. A. White of Platoon 14 (145 pounds) and Pvt. R. A. Stowers of Platoon 12 (152 pounds) drew the first blood. Pvt. White was somewhat handicapped, early in the fight, by a bloody nose and seemed to be getting the worst of it for a while. But he staged a game comeback and succeeded in holding his opponent to a draw.

The fourth bout between Pvt. F. P. Munnely of Platoon 13 (147½ pounds) and Pvt. T. Cottun of Platoon 10 (157 pounds) displayed some fast boxing and nimble leg work. Private Munnely was knocked against the ropes several times but continued to put up a good fight and made Private Cottun work hard for the decision he won.

For the Intermission it had been planned to place about half a dozen negro lads in the ring, blind-folded, for a free-for-all. The darkies, however, (i.e., the five of them who didn't back out) refused to go into the affair unless they could go in with their eyes open. When they got into the ring they stood there grinning at each other, real friendly like, and it took con-



The First Splash in Parris Island's New Pool

siderable urging, from the officials and the spectators, to get them to declare war on one another. Three of the contestants left the ring under their own power. One because he was winded, and two because the rest of them ganged up on them and made things too hot for them. The two who were left couldn't be induced to try to harm each other, and they were finally shoed from the ring.

In the fifth bout of the evening, Pvt. W. I. Foster of Platoon 13 (167 pounds) and Pvt. R. J. Hurst of Platoon 11 (169½ pounds) were pretty evenly matched, and the affair was declared a draw.

The sixth bout between Pvt. J. A. Vasilakos of Platoon 16 (152¼ pounds) and Pvt. C. M. Harris of Platoon 12 (159 pounds) was somewhat one-sided, it seemed; and, although the first-named put up as game a fight as he was able, the referee mercifully stopped the fight and gave the decision to his formidable opponent, Harris.

The seventh bout between Pvts. J. A. Lazzaro (169¼ pounds) and R. C. Barron (175 pounds) both of Platoon 13, produced the only knock-out of the evening. Private Barron stopped a right uppercut with his jaw and went down near the ropes, striking his head against one of the metal fasteners. He was carried from the ring and later taken to the hospital for treatment.

The final bout consisted of four two-minute rounds between Pvt. R. J. Cocco of Platoon 13 (157 pounds) and Fireman Third Class Dykes of the Naval Hospital Detachment. This wasn't Dyke's first participation in our smokers and his experience seemed to stand him in good stead. The judges gave him the decision, much to the delight of the navy roofers present, and to the disgust of the recruit outfits. The judges had several close decisions to make that evening, and they showed the usual fairness and impartiality.

The referee of the fights was Q. M. Sergeant C. R. Butt. He received an enthusiastic ovation from the men as he stepped into the ring. S-nsing the friend-

ly raillery in the applause, and noticing not a few "boos," Charlie grinned good-naturally and turned up both his thumbs, hoping that the gesture would be understood by those for whom it was intended, and not by any one else. The judges were Mr. F. J. D. Cappleman and 1st Lt. E. E. Larson, with the referee deciding a tie vote. The announcer was Q. M. Sergeant Verner A. Wilson.

Most of the men who participated in these bouts were recruits who had to get up at 2:00 A. M. the next day, to catch an early-morning, special train for Norfolk, Va., where they were to embark, soon afterwards, for San Diego, California. They gave us the best they had, the last night they were here. The next morning, before some of us were up, they were gone. One of them, the man who was knocked out, was left behind, in the hospital. They were a fine bunch of fellows, and we wish them "Bon Voyage" on their journey. Some day we'll be glad to serve with them somewhere again.

The authorized strength of the Post has recently been increased from 229 enlisted men to 266. Most of the increase in strength went to the Rifle Range Detachment and Headquarters Detachment, Recruit Depot. These two organizations are still considerably smaller than the other two organizations on the post that are not connected with the Recruit Depot, which means that the officers and men in charge of Recruit Training have a man-sized job on their hands. Recruits are assigned to this Post at the rate of about 250 per month. Recently, the period allowed for training has been cut down from eight weeks to six weeks. So, the entire personnel of the Recruit Depot has to be "up on its toes," all of the time. But the work is being done creditably and well. And it is remarkable to note the change and improvement that is made in the recruits, during the few short weeks that elapse between their coming here as lazy-looking, long-haired youths (who don't seem to know the right from the left foot), and their departure in the snappy-looking

platoons that march down to the dock as out-going details.

School days are here again. The announcement of the opening of school was greeted with much cheering (?) by the children at the movies the other night. All of last year's teachers are back again except Miss Trotter, who was married during the summer and has resigned from the teaching staff. The staff includes Mrs. R. McMillan, our very efficient principal; Miss M. Lanier, Miss E. Firesheets, Miss L. Firesheets and R. F. Gotko. Some of our readers will remember Mrs. Gotko better as Kate Lee Morgan, who for two years has been one of the very best teachers on the staff. Her husband is none other than the famous Marine athlete, "Bobby" Gotko, and we offer the happy couple our heartiest congratulations. The tuition rates at our Post School are very reasonable this year. Field officers pay \$5.05 per child per month; other officers, \$3.35; enlisted men of the first three pay grades, \$1.70; fourth grade, \$1.10; and lower grades, one per cent of their pay and allowances for each child.

Our Enlisted Men's Golf Team made a trip to Walterboro, S. C. (not Waterloo, as printed in a recent issue of THE LEATHERNECK—though Waterloo would be figuratively correct in this instance) on August 26th, and enjoyed a good beating at the hands of the Walterboro Country Club. The good "feed" and hospitality they received, and the knowledge that their defeat had been due to a certain extent to the loss of several of their best players by transfer, wiped away all regrets and left only happy recollections.

The member whom the Enlisted Men's Golf Team misses most of all is Corporal McLean, the only man from South Carolina who won a place recently in the National Amateur Handicap Golf Tournament and one of ninety from the whole United States. Corporal McLean was our aerological expert, also, and there are folks who say that his success at golf was due largely to his uncanny control over wind and weather. Now that the "Weather Bureau" here has been dismantled, Corporal McLean has been transferred to Quantico, Va., and has by this time very likely been "paid off" on expiration of enlistment. He had not planned to enlist.

Brigadier General Berkeley is back from a trip to the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago. Lt. Col. H. C. Judson was Post Commander for a few days, and was then relieved by Col. E. T. Fryer, who returned from a two months' vacation in the mountains at Asheville, N. C.

Upon the transfer of Major Wilbur Thing to Quantico, Major George H. Osterhout was detailed as Post Recruiting Officer, and Officer in Charge of Training. The latter is, at the time of this writing, a patient in the Naval Hospital here, and

his place is being filled temporarily by 1st Lt. E. E. Larson.

Capt. Frank P. Snow, who recently joined us from the Motor Transport School at Camp Holabird, Md., has been appointed land transportation officer and Fire Marshall, in place of 2nd Lt. H. D. Hansen, who has been assigned to Recruit Depot for duty.

Our popular family doctor, post sanitary officer, etc., Lt. Comdr. Francis P. Field, is slated for recruiting duty at Macon, Ga., and has been transferred to Norfolk, Va., for a preliminary period of instruction. He will relieve Lt. Comdr. Henry L. Fongerousse at Macon, and the latter will then come here to take Dr. Field's place. In the meantime, Capt. I. S. K. Reeves, Commanding Officer of our Naval Hospital, has temporarily assumed additional duty as Post Sanitary Officer, and Lt. Charles H. Bitner is our erstwhile Family Physician.

Gy Sgt. Jesse L. Reynolds has reported in from Port au Prince, Haiti, and is now Captain Spicer's right-hand man in the Patrol Office. First Sgt. Henry Cohen has been assigned to duty with First Sergeant Hourhanan in the Headquarters and Headquarters Company Office.

First Sgt. Wm. A. Humphries, formerly of the Naval Prison Detachment, has just returned from furlough and has been assigned to duty with the Recruit Depot. Sgt. W. D. Fields, who joined us from the Philadelphia Navy Yard, has also been assigned to duty with that outfit.

We wish to express our heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family of the late Pvt. Earl Howard Jones, U.S.M.C., who was struck and fatally injured by an automobile on Sunday afternoon, August 27th, while on temporary duty here from Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, Charleston, S. C. His many friends, both here and at Charleston, join the bereaved family in mourning his loss.

ATTENTION MD., USS STURTEVANT: Our friend, Skinny Walters, isn't working on Parris Island, anymore, but has retired to the seclusion of his little farm, half way between here and Burton. We went to pay him a visit a few weeks ago and, after driving up a lane through a cornfield, we were greeted by the frantic barking of a pack of dogs and came upon Skinny, wandering around under the big walnut trees in his yard with a rifle in his hand. We asked him whether he was expecting revenueurs, but he said he was only shooting crows. "Next time you write anything for THE LEATHERNECK," he said, "tell that bunch on the Sturtevant that I captured One-A's brother down yonder in the cornfield last week. He was 5½ feet long and had fifteen rattles and a button. And tell them to tell Roxy that those dishes that disappeared were no doubt carried back to the restaurant that night (and probably smashed on the way there)

by the same chap who smashed up a Colonel's car, and himself, while he was stationed on Parris Island." We complimented Skinny on his nice com and he said, "Yes, I ought to get about ten gallons to the acre." He says he will write to Carlson, and won't have any room for Col. New, until "butchering day" is over. Believe it or not! Skinny has been up the pole for over a year, so Corporal New had better bring a full canteen along.

In imitation of THE LEATHERNECK's Marine Corps Oddities, we submit our own list of Parris Island Peculiarities for the month:

An NCO Club whose officers comprise a happy family. "Grandpa" Beavers, President; "Uncle Charlie" Butt, Vice President, and "Ma" Miller, Secretary and Treasurer.

A married Non-Com stepping off the boat from Port Royal, nonchalantly leading by the hand a cute little two-year-old pickaninny.

An embarrassed bandman's salutation to one of the white ladies of the Post being intercepted and cordially answered by a colored gal who happened to walk between them.

A parking sign near the Recruit Area that reads, "For Recruit Officers Only."

A Gunnery Sergeant who, during MCO No. 41 combat, volunteered to reconnoiter the enemy's position, and boldly proceeded to do so, from the top of a water tank, hands shaded over his eyes in true Dead Eye Dick style, and was promptly discovered and "shot down" by the enemy snipers, down at Pop Cain's farm.

A recruit who asked the photographer for an extra copy of the picture that was taken for his Service Record Book, so he could send it (the picture) home and have it enlarged.

OPENING OF NEW SWIMMING POOL AT PARRIS ISLAND

The Formal Opening of our new swimming pool was a grand and glorious celebration and a credit to our Post Athletic Officer, 1st Lt. W. R. Hughes, who prepared the program. The ceremony opened promptly at 3:00 p.m. on September 10th, with an invocation by the Post Chaplain, Albert E. Stone (C. C.) U. S. Navy. Then followed an interesting dedicatory address by our Commanding General Randolph C. Berkely, in which he explained how the money for the construction of the pool had been made available from surplus Post Exchange Funds that had accumulated over a period of several years, and introduced and thanked the people whose careful planning and hard work had at last transformed a dream into a reality. He mentioned the fact that some of the people who helped to give us the pool are no longer here. Those whom he introduced

(Continued on page 47)



An Informal Picture of the "Wee Vee" Marines on the Fort Lewis Rifle Range



WEE VEE

Really, I never knew that champions were so plentiful in the rowing field. We Marines on the Wee Vee couldn't even win our inter-divisional races. Of course, when the races were pulled the rules barred all men who had ever pulled an oar in a race and all men who were at that time working out with the crew. In a recent issue of THE LEATHERNECK we saw several champion Marine crews. I might suggest that some of these crews enter a few fleet races. The *West Virginia* has won three of the last four which have been pulled by battle force ships. This includes the last two All-Navy races. The one race we lost was close and there are no alibis.

The Navy Yard has failed to make much impression on our guard. Most guards have a "let-down" here, but we have made a good impression on the yard.

Capt. Joseph T. Smith, our commanding officer, made a good showing with the ship's rifle and pistol team at the range at Fort Lewis, taking second place with the riflemen after being tied with the *Maryland* for first and losing by a rapid fire score. Nine ships had teams entered. The officers' and enlisted men's pistol teams each finished in fourth position.

The detachment fired for qualification before the Navy gave up its claims to Fort Lewis. The best rifle scores were made by Sgt. F. L. White with 336, and Cpl. Tom Hinshaw with 332.

Cpl. James Brown is the latest to make the matrimonial venture. The marriage is secret, though, so keep it under your hat.

Those dimples of Dobbs' have charm, there is no doubt about it now. If you were tuned in on a certain radio station on a certain evening, you probably heard a certain girl sing a certain song that she wrote all for him. Certainly!

Reinhardt and Fondy are giving football players something to beat on the gridiron; both have experience and plenty of power and fight.

The Marines on this ship have done well in gunnery the past year. Group four in control tops were awarded first prize money for their excellent work.

The ship is good! The past competition year she has won second place in athletics and first in gunnery, engineering, and communications. This doesn't leave much that she didn't win.

There is a series of interdivisional playground baseball on at present. Sergeant Yates took time out from his duties as police sergeant to get the team underway. They are giving a good account of themselves and getting better all the time.

Short range is the newest problem. We have begun working on loading crews and by the time we leave the Yard all will be ready. The idea is to hang up a few white E's whether we get prize money or not. Anyone likes to be good at his job, and we are; that is not a boast, it's a fact.



MARINE WHALEBOAT CREW, U.S.S. WEST VIRGINIA

Sitting: Commander Kirk, Captain Anderson, Lieutenant-Commander Carr, Capt. J. T. Smith; standing: First Sergeant Siegenthaler, T. W. Carlson, F. L. White (Cox), Bates, F. Peterson, L. Duff, E. Walsh, McDormon, Marques, Reinhardt, Nordgren, H. H. Hill, S. Gour, C. Hutchings, and J. Brown.

THE HOUSTON'S CRUISE TO THE LAND OF THE CHERRY BLOSSOMS

By A. J. Eden and E. B. Ercanbrack

TO THE echoing roar of a 21-gun national salute, the USS *Houston* steamed into Yokohama harbor on June 2, after a short and swift trip from Old Shanghai, arriving exactly seventy-five years after the port had been opened to the world by Commodore Perry.

The *Houston* had been lying in the turbulent and muddy Whangpoo River for about a month, and the proposed itinerary called for another month there, and then the usual trip to Tsingtao for the summer session of battle practices. Overnight the dope was changed, and a Japanese cruise was scheduled, only a few days off. Everyone immediately began to make the necessary preparations for getting underway. There were last drinks to be drunk, last liberties to be made, and of course, the usual *au revoirs*. On May 29, 1933, the *Houston* stood down-stream, past the celebrated Woosung Forts, and headed north by east for Old Nippon.

The first line had hardly been secured to the buoy in Yokohama harbor, before the reception committee was aboard. Amidst the usual program of full-guards and boarding calls, the Japanese managed to bring aboard newspapers, guide-books, passes for the municipal tramways and theatres, and picture post-cards, all to be distributed free to all hands. There seemed no sham here, and everyone of our hosts was trying hard to convince us that we were really welcome. It has been said before, and truly said, that the Japanese are

the most polite nation on this globe. It certainly seemed that way to us, especially so, since it had been long since anyone had welcomed us like this with open arms.

The first day there was a party arranged by the City of Yokohama, at which we were entertained by acrobats, actors, geisha dances and several other features. After the entertainment, the geisha girls turned waitresses, and served mountains of sandwiches and beer or tea. After the refreshments the parties were divided into small groups, and guides were furnished to show us the interesting sights of the city.

Several minor trips were planned for the next two days but the fourth day saw a sightseeing trip to Tokyo in full swing. More than three hundred men made the trip to Toyko, aboard a fast and modern electric railway, and were soon in the very center of Japan's social and diplomatic life.

At the station in Tokyo, we were met by a group of Japanese Naval Cadets and Officers, all of whom spoke English. Some of these officers ranked as high as Lieutenants. Imagine a mere twenty-eighty man being shown all over Japan by a two-striper! Our guides led us a merry chase and walked us about a mile through the main streets of Tokyo, explaining and praising their very modern city. Then we boarded a tram and went out to the Yasukina Shrine. A little ceremony was enacted here, when Lt. (jg) H. C. Bennett was led into the temple and presented to

the Gods. Before entering, the high priest came out and went through a little ritual supposed to chase away the devils, and then Lieutenant Barnett was taken into an inner shrine. He was evidently accepted by the Gods, for when he came out, he was bearing a present from the high priest.

Then the entire party went over to the Japanese War Museum. This huge building houses enough arms and armour to keep one busy a week just looking. Ancient armour, some of it a thousand years old, was standing all around. Thousands of rifles were displayed, and were a source of much interest to the Marines. One curious type of rifle actually had twenty barrels. What a nice playful weapon! Swords and hari-kari knives were so numerous it was impossible to even estimate their number. In all these displays, the Japanese used life-size dummies, completely outfitted, to properly demonstrate the equipment of the ancient soldiers, and it was almost fantastic to stare at a soldier all ready for battle, a battle that was fought hundreds of years ago. The modern display rooms contained all their latest equipment, and proved that the Japanese really are an educated people, well versed in the latest and more fancy methods of warfare. The museum itself was massive indeed; for example, there were four or five airplanes hung from the overhead, one of them being a tri-motored bomber. The most interesting place of the whole lot was the trophy rooms. Here were displayed countless souvenirs of ancient and recent battles in their seemingly never-ending struggle to become a world power. One room was devoted to trophies captured in the Russo-Japanese War, another to the World War, and so on. Among the trophies, captured from the Chinese, was a Lewis Machine-Gun, captured in the recent Sino-Japanese struggle in Shanghai.

Reluctant to leave, but pressed for time, the party finally moved on, but we had spent so much time in the museum, it was too late to visit the other places scheduled, so the party went down to one of Tokyo's finest and most modern department stores for tiffin. This store, Matsuzakana's, was a surprise to anyone who was expecting the

usual business place of the Orient. There are few stores in the States that could compare with this. We were escorted to the seventh floor, and there we were served tea and sandwiches by about two hundred and fifty pretty little Japanese waitresses, all dressed alike, and all looking alike. Speeches followed, by both hosts and guests, the main portent of the speeches being that Japan is really a friendly and peaceful folk, and the entire race was anxious to be more friendly with America.

After a final cup of ceremonial tea, the party moved to the roof of the store for a look at Tokyo and a view of the famous Fuji. Unfortunately, it was slightly foggy, and the proud old mountain could not be seen, but Tokyo itself was impressive enough with all its modern and ancient settings blending into a kaleidoscopic effect that is to be seen nowhere else in the world. Shortly away was the Imperial Palace, in the approximate center of the town, surrounded by walls as well as a moat. The palace grounds are inaccessible to foreigners except by express command of the Emperor, so no one got a look inside. After leaving the roof, the party was turned loose to shop and roam through this very interesting store, and all hands came away with souvenirs of their visit.

Worthy of mention, is the fact that wherever you went, some Japanese civilian

would come up and volunteer to show you the sights. Just downright hospitality, and nothing else. They were anxious to prove that their country was really the beautiful place it was supposed to be, and they had little trouble in doing just that. Several of the men were so escorted all day long, and then invited to the home of their hosts. And not only the men, but the women also played their part in proving that Yokohama was a friendly city. Not a man, but had a favorite little geisha within the first two days, and were they nice? Sergeant Wynn, with his tales of "Little Fuyi" and Private First Class Withey with more romantic stories about "Miss Yoshida" bore testimony to the fact that they were the nicest yet. Even the mess-cooks and the bugler made a hit!

Shopping seemed to be the indoor sport here, and the ship has sunk about three feet farther into the briny, what with all the fans, umbrellas, Japanese shoes, "Ohis," kimonos, or anything else that was portable. The only cloud on the horizon was the fact that no cameras were allowed off the ship, and all the erstwhile photographers of the Detachment had to make out by purchasing their scenery in post-card form.

A few days later, the ship went alongside the dock, and that made things most convenient. Just step off the gangway, into a cab, out of the cab, and there you were at your favorite tea-house with no effort whatsoever.

When the time came to leave, on June 9th, the entire population turned out to bid us farewell. And don't think we liked to leave. The dock was crowded with many a pretty little geisha who was waving goodbye to some Marine whom she would almost certainly never see again. But everything has to end, and the lines were soon cast off, and we cleared the dock, headed for Kobe.

The *Houston* arrived at Kobe on the 10th, and was received in much the same manner as she had been in Yokohama. Sightseeing trips were again arranged and quite a few of the Marines took advantage of this opportunity to see something of the native life.

We started real early from Kobe and



A FEW OF THE VISITORS ABOARD THE *HOUSTON* AT YOKOHAMA, JAPAN

Some of the Marines are already extending their enlistments for the U. S. Legation Guard at Yokohama, that is in case one is ever established there.

after an hour's ride on the railroad, arrived at a very fine railway terminal in Kyoto. A suite of four rooms in this station is reserved for the Emperor during his visits to this city, which has all the older palaces of the empire. It is here that all of the ceremonies and rites connected with the crowning of the Emperor and the observances of worship in connection with his ancestors, the annual festivals of the cherry blossoms, and many other interesting events are held.

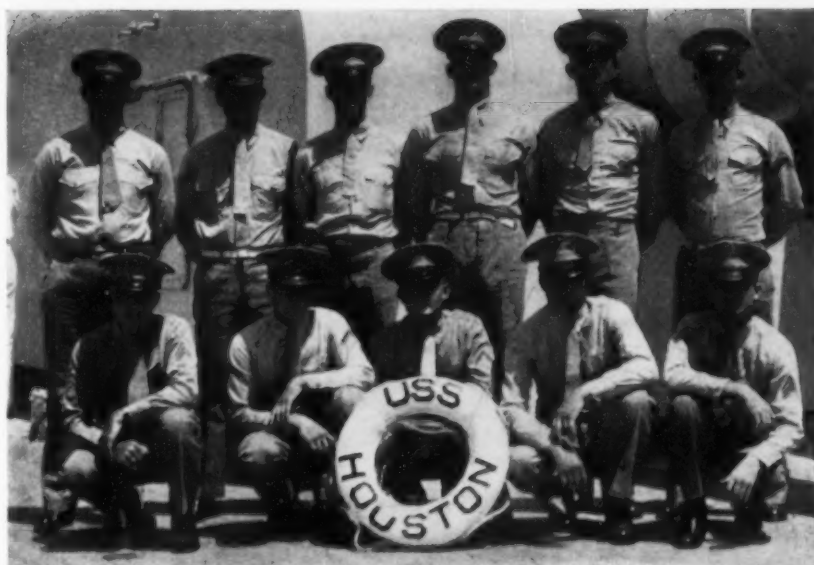
We left the station by taxi, and made a long trip through the city to the foot of the hills where we were to board a cable car to take us to the summit of Mount Heiri. On the trip through the city we passed two of the palaces, museums, four imperial universities, many outstanding monuments and statues, beautiful parks, modern thoroughfares and practically everything that a person could want to keep him occupied for weeks at a time.

The cable station for Mount Heiri lies in the suburbs of the city of Kyoto among small farms and thinly scattered hamlets which make one believe that this is more of a make-believe place than the abode of real creatures. Here we had the opportunity of observing the methods of the farmers, which have been handed down through the centuries to the present occupants. Here we saw the straw thatched houses, paper windowed and equipped with sliding doors and windows. If you could see inside, you would note that all the floors are covered with matting and that the occupants wore a cloth slipper which has a seam between the large and the remainder of the toes. When the wearer wishes to leave the house, he merely steps into his outdoor shoes and wiggles his toes so that the straps fit snugly between his toes and he can then break all the walking records that any nation has ever set.

Our trip on the cable car was most interesting as we had a view of the reforestation work of the Japanese government. All sides of the hills around us were forests of spruce. The lower edges have thick coverings of elm, maple, cherry, oak and other temperate-zone foliage, but the higher we went, the more the pine and spruce became noticeable. We were taken from forty-five feet to twenty-five hundred feet above sea-level in about fifteen minutes.

The view from the top of the mountain was one that will not be forgotten for a long while. There, lying at the bottom of the hills and surrounded by the checker-board which denoted rice and other cereal fields, was the city of Kyoto, blotched with the rich deep green of many parks and other places where the natives had planted their beloved pine trees. Far out to the right was the largest fresh water lake in Japan, which we were to cross on our way back to the city of Kyoto.

From the top of the hill we walked about a mile to the head of the Taoism Sect in Japan. This temple, constructed of stone for a base, wooden structure for the main part, and a tile roof, which during the years had accumulated about three inches of moss, was constructed about a thousand years ago by the priests of the sect who had just returned from a long tour of China, studying and gaining as much of the knowledge of the sect as possible. Upon their return to Japan they went to the hills, erected several temples and returned to the lowlands to do missionary work. These old temples are on all sides on the tops of these hills and are in excel-



MARINE "E" GUN CREW, U.S.S. HOUSTON, GUNNERY SEASON 1933-34

Standing, left to right: F. T. Woodard, L. A. Walker, C. H. Withey, R. P. Simmons, M. T. Du Bose, W. D. Bethea. Kneeling, left to right: A. J. Eden, N. A. Terpsten, R. C. Arthur, G. D. French, O. I. Chesser.

lent repair, contrasting strangely with those of the same sects in China. From the Taoist Headquarters, we ambled to the farther side of the peak, stopping to gaze at wayside shrines, to drink from the fountain which keeps one perpetually young, to measure the trunks of large trees that lifted their crowns a couple of hundred feet into the air, and to bemoan the fact that cameras were tabooed.

This short walk completed, twenty-five of us climbed into a suspended car which was to take us across a few ravines to the peak, which is the headquarters of the Buddhist sect. The trip across was quite a novelty as it was the premier performance. The ravines, although only about a hundred feet below, seemed to be only about twenty, unless you started to compare the size of the bushes close by, and the trees beneath. Then you noticed the swaying of the car, and noted the fact that it was suspended over the land below by only a small cable.

Safely arrived at the other end, we meandered through forests of pine and spruce until we reached a temple which was built during a scarcity of rope. The story of this temple, which is the headquarters of the Buddhists, is that the progress of the construction was held up by the lack of rope and, after all other means of obtaining some form of rope that would be strong enough to raise the heavy timbers had failed, the women of the sect, in the lowlands, offered to cut of their hair and twist it into ropes if it could be used. The offer was accepted and the ropes were made. More than enough rope was thus secured, and the excess is now hanging in the temple as a symbol of the sacrifices made to give Buddha a suitable home.

After leaving the temple we passed many more shrines, racks holding small boards that gave the names and amounts donated toward the support of the temple, and wells that had all sorts of fabulous powers. At the end of our trip we arrived at the summit of the cable railway, which was to take us from the top of this peak

to the small town by the side of the lake.

The trip down was more or less a repetition of the trip to the top of Mount Heiri, except that the scenery at the bottom was mostly lake. We soon reached the bottom, and had a most enjoyable walk through the town and were highly pleased at the open-eyed amazement with which we were confronted on all sides.

The lake steamer proved to be a small one that had a few seats, and was not intended to house such crowds as forty men. We had an enjoyable trip on it however, enjoying mostly the attempts of the quartermaster from the *Houston* trying to fathom the mysteries of the instruments used aboard. At the end of the trip we boarded street cars which took us through the residential district of Kyoto, and with the aid of taxis we arrived once more at the railroad terminal, and were soon bound for Kobe and the ship.

We had ridden trains, street cars, taxis, boats, cable-cars, and suspension cars during the trip, so, when we arrived in Kobe, we each took a ricksha to the dock, thereby utilizing about every means of land transportation available in Japan. We were all rather glad to get back to the ship after such a full day and were slightly sorry when we woke the next morning to find ourselves well on our way through the Inland Sea toward Moji and the China Sea.

On through the Inland Sea, the Mediterranean of Japan, we steamed. Right outside of Kobe we met the Japanese Fleet, spread in battle array (with all the small ships to fore) and visible among the dozens of Japanese craft was a large aircraft carrier, about the size of the *Saratoga*, and numerous other battle-wagons. Seemingly surrounded by islands, the ship clipped off knots steadily, and missed the small islands by such a close margin, you could have spit on them, if the boatswain wasn't looking. More like a lake than a sea, this Inland Sea is a placid, beautiful, blue lagoon, with islands and rocks on every side. The tropics have nothing on this sea, for every island was edged with fine, white



MARINE DETACHMENT BASEBALL TEAM, U.S.S. HOUSTON
Inter-Divisional Champions, 1933

Standing, left to right: 1st Sgt. D. E. Williams, J. M. McInerney, J. F. Edwards, P. Jones, H. W. Webster. Kneeling, left to right: A. C. Price, E. E. Jones, C. E. Henderson, H. E. Bowden, A. J. Grato, W. D. Betha.

sandy beaches, that were made for swimming.

About six o'clock that afternoon, we sailed between towering cliffs past the historic town of Moji. Built entirely along this sea, that seems more like a river here, the town unfolded itself to our view. It is just about the most peaceful, quietest place, I have ever seen. The sort of place to settle down in. So near were we to the banks, we could plainly see all the people waving to us from their houses with American and Japanese flags, and it was quite evident by the excitement they displayed, that no American man-o'-war of this size had ever made this passage before. Here we stopped only long enough to drop the Japanese pilot who had brought us safely through this maze of shoals, and soon we were again headed on towards the China Sea.

During the passage from there on, the ship ran into several squalls, the rain pouring down like pea-soup, and it was impossible to see fifty feet, and they were standing by the anchors, for all the steering is done by sight here, but each time they were all set to anchor, the squall would blow over as quickly as it had risen, and the ship sailed serenely on—sailed on to arrive in Tsingtao on June 16, to the echoing roar of a 21 gun national salute.

LEXINGTON BIRDMEN

By P. J. C.

Four Officers detached, 13 men transferred, 2 discharged and 1 deserted; 4 Officers and 19 men joined and 1 joined by reenlistment since our last news item. Lieutenant Dyer, Gunnery Sergeant Norris, Sergeant Schaller and Corporal Berg to AS, ECEF, and Lieutenant Cooley, Koonce and Fox and the remainder of the men to AS, WCEF. Private Ehnes was discharged and reenlisted. Corporal Walker was discharged and changed his mind about reenlisting; he said that he was going to live on his old man and give Uncle Samuel a rest.

Everyone has fired the range except one

NAP. The range season was not so successful as last year's—results were 3 unqualified, 15 marksmen, 14 sharpshooters and 15 experts. The range season was temporarily halted by the quarantine for mumps of a range detail of ten men. Corporal Edmondson is still in the Naval Hospital as a result of the mumps.

On our last short cruise the planes were flown back to North Island from the Lexington while it was at San Francisco. 17 of the men were transferred to the Langley and 4 to the Saratoga for transportation to San Diego. Some of the men went to San Diego by bus, rail, steamship and private vehicle, and one claimed he went by air. McTimmonds, Chauncey to you, said some of the men came back by "air." Upon being questioned Mac gave the following definition of "air" travel: "Stand on the side of the road with your thumb extended in the direction you wish to go and say 'Air ye going my way?'"

A fine trip was had by all except the four men who returned on the Saratoga. These four had volunteered to return via the Saratoga under the impression that they would be passengers. Corporal Sigvaldsen, our energetic (?) operations clerk, who was one of the four passengers (?) on the Saratoga, states: "The flight deck of the Saratoga, when viewed from the end of a swab handle, is much, very much, larger in area than the flight deck of the Lexington." I might add that Corporal Dawdy, our parachute rigger, and one of the four tourists, seems to be of the same opinion. Dawdy states, however, that it was not the abundance of exercise (?) and 12-4 am watches that was the drawback but the absence of a regular spot to sleep and eat seem to be the biggest irritant.

When we left on the cruise to Frisco 7 men were left behind at the Fleet Air Det. to put the finishing touches on the offices and storerooms, etc. However, a "touch" of ptomaine poisoning placed them on the sick list and slowed up the improvements.

The gunnery season was put back one month and scouting and navigation training substituted therefor.

Fuel tanks have been changed so often lately that when a plane comes in ahead of schedule a spare tank is rushed to the line. Yes, sir, all repairs, 20-hour checks, etc., are made in our open air hangar, the line. Lots of space, plenty of light if the sun is shining; of course there are times when the sun doesn't shine in California. Occasionally the dust and dirt blown around by the passing planes causes a crew chief to pause in the midst of washing down a plane to comment, quite forcibly, upon the romance of seagoing aviation.

THE TENNESSEE TATTLER

By Alfred H. Burness

Corporal Gordon, a short timer and a gentleman from the South, wins the cup offered each month by "The True Tall Story Club" for the tallest true story.

He tells one about a neighbor of his in the land of cotton who paid him a visit on horse back. As the neighbor was sitting on the horse talking he fell asleep, so Gordon having work to do shoved off. When he returned he found the horse sleeping, too.

Private Rizzuti feels badly because Campbell wouldn't let him open the Golden Gate when entering San Francisco Harbor. There, there, Rizzuti, don't cry, because when Frisco gets your gold she'll give you the gate. Oh, boys, have you noticed how our Company's gigolo has been going ashore since he got away from his bitter half in Seattle? Now for the benefit of you new men, this sheik is a page from the Rudolph Valentino's age and his name is Johnnie Ragsdale Sparks!

Eppy, our new company clown, has gone for the old hook and anchor gag again. "After they hook you, they anchor you—read 'em and weep." This time he promised a certain little girl in Seattle he'd buy the groceries from now on. In a weak moment he threw in a trip to Boston for good measure. Believe it or not, he's taken this shot of matrimony seriously and is true wit de gal. And when they get that way you can expect contents for that matrimonial fruit basket.

Is it true that ex-Corporal (never see me sea-going again) Kasyeki has requested sea-going?

When Beck's equilibrium was in question, a copper insisted on sniffing his breath. The copper not only became ossified, but passed out. A large volume of 3.2 seasoned with garlic is the explanation.

A Topkick arrived here from the East Coast and took over that post in August. His name is Vallandingham, and it is too early in the scene to make any pretty or rash remarks.

Shanty Town politics in the Guard have joined Davy's famous locker. When it breathed its last, there wasn't any wailing and gnashing of teeth over its passing. Captain Walker was the official executioner; due to his setting up an examining board for examining of all applicants for promotion. Famous last words. "No, lady, these men packing books around aren't professors, but ambitious privates trying to make corporals by absorbing necessary knowledge externally."

Did you know that Grindle has extended? That Mallick is going to get married? That Reperti is part owner in an up-coming tailoring concern in Seattle and is now recuperating from a break-

down in our local sanitarium? That at the National Convention of Hoboes at Chicago they adopted the N. R. A. No hobo shall cut wood for meals, is one stipulation.

Anyhow, the Marines won the whale boat race.

Oh, girls, Eppy's in town.

Sunday, August the sixth, found a group of Marines in trucks enroute for Mt. Rainier. This majestic panorama is not only famous for its hugeness, but is the only mountain in this country that has seven living glaciers, and that is something.

The Indians worshipped this monstrosity of rock, snow and ice with awe, and the legends that are handed down would fill volumes. They called it "White God" and truly, tourists say it is the king of all mountains for beauty.

The Tacomaians call it Mt. Tacoma; Indians call it "White God"; the Washingtonians call it Mt. Rainier, not to mention what the skiers call it when they spill. To visit this mountain under this tension called for courage of steel—this being a pleasure trip the boys took along a hundred and twenty-five gallons of 3.2 to brace them up. In fact they ran out of braces before it was all over.

On the way up one of the trucks in the Happy Caravan lay down panting with its tongue hanging out. The boys, having a true holiday spirit, got out and gave it a drink of 3.2 and this seemed to revive it.

In the meantime someone was under the impression he was a Spartan and decided to prove he could take it. He asked Pooch in true Spartan spirit to put him through the good old-fashioned Spartan test. Pooch not wanting to labor, but to enjoy the gala event, declined. So this Spartan took off his glove and brought it across Pooch's face and demanded a gentleman's satisfaction of honor. It seems from the signs on faces everyone was involved in the test. Upon arrival at the beautiful Paradise Inn a greater part of them due to the fresh air and strenuous tests were sound asleep from exhaustion. (?) The element that remained had snow ball fights and played follow the leader.

After all, the boys had a great time and next year's trip is going to be bigger and better.

By the way, Levins and his colleague, "Watertight" Warsing, are still wondering if they rode a horse or walked to Mt. Rainier. If anyone that was on the trip can give them this information they would deeply appreciate it.

FILINGS OF THE IRON MARINES

By J. L. P.

Well, you lucky people, here you have another sounding from the Iron Men aboard the U. S. Frigate *Constitution*. As my fingers slip gently over the keys (like two-ton hooks), I gaze around the compartment, and think of all the trials and tribulations we have undergone since you last heard from us. And between you, me, and the "Old Man's" orderly, we undergo them.

The first thing that I find is that we have two new swab handles, "Baron" James Lowndes, Private Last Class, and "Dusty" Rhoades, Private First Class. The former is a replacement for that gallant \$17.85 seaman, Pvt. Lawrence Rahberger, who has gone the way of all brave men, on the U.S.S. *Outside*.

As of yore, we still have Sergeant Svetkovich, Ski to you, as N.C.O. in charge of the detachment. Then there is also the easiest Corporal in the Marine Corps, Hank Billert, who recently donated four more years of his life to us, in order that he might stay on the dear old frigate. Cpl. Schnozzle Waller is the other Original Marine, he and Billert having been on the ship since she was put in commission in '31.

That takes care of the non-coms, so now we will talk about the working people of the detachment.

The following Privates First Class, although they never were noted for their back-breaking efforts, are famed throughout the Corps: Bennett, for his aviation activities, and silence; Brozack, for his accomplishments in the study of the Chinese language; Campson, for being in the wrong place always at the right time; Hulburd, for his ability to get Coca Cola straws between his teeth so easily, and always being out of uniform; Kitchen, for always wishing he was someplace he isn't; Lindsay, for his former occupation of pressing clothes on the *Necada*, and coal digging in Pennsylvania; "Moana" Osborne, for his continual moaning and singing of the aforesaid trials and tribulations.

That takes care of all the unimportant people here, so I will now let you have all the low down on the high-ups.

The ranks of the last class privates are led by that dashing ex-gob, Baker, who has always taken his fun where he found it. Then comes Duffy, who receives and sends one (count 'em) letter a day, always to and from Seattle. After that, there is the man who just recently learned that jailbirds are the only kind of birds that don't fly; Peddieord, the unsurpassed. Next "Rubber Nose" Severson still holds sway as the world's loudest and most con-

sistent broadcaster. Ex-Mess Cook Walters comes next. He is just out from under. "Tarzan" Wilkes, the weak sister of the tribe, who is always complaining that he has never had a chance, is the next case on the docket. Last but not least, you still lucky people get a chance to know the one and only, or rather the nut who was simple enough to let it out that he wrote this mess, Palmer.

The ship has just tied up in dear old Frisco, completing a four-month cruise in the great Northwest. We called at fourteen ports, ranging from a population of a few hundred, to about four hundred thousand. In these various ports, we entertained some 711,984 visitors on board.

We are looking forward for the real dope to come in, on whether we stay on this coast this winter, or go east. So far, nothing but scuttlebutt has reached our ears.

Well, I have to start running now, so until I have a chance to dish out some more Winchell, Adios.

MARINE DETACHMENT, U.S.S. UTAH

By Happy

Greetings to all Marines.

Well, Fellow Gyrenes, here we come again. With a lot of news, true, if not interesting? Rifle Range, in two details. The first detail going on 21 July and consisting of Sergeant Hunter in charge, Corporals Brown and Rice, and Private First Class Helm, going via Reo sedan; Corporal Craig, Privates First Class Bearner, Blanchard, McLeod and Well; Privates Boyce, Vickers and Wiles, going via U.S.S. *Lawrence*. The first arriving at the Range at La Jolla at 1245. The last named arriving at the Navy Pier in San Diego at



MARINE DETACHMENT, U.S.S. HENDERSON

Top Row: Pfc. G. L. Woods, Pfc. C. K. Tireman, Pvt. P. Brewington, Pvt. E. A. Mills, Pvt. R. E. Wright, Pvt. G. C. Harmon. Third Row: Pvt. C. Z. Traynham, Pfc. W. L. Tate, Pvt. F. L. Jankech, Pvt. H. Marsh, Pvt. H. A. Young. Second Row: Cpl. V. L. Logsdon, 1st Lt. J. H. N. Hudnall, Capt. A. S. Hickey, U.S.N., 1st Sgt. W. L. Barron, Cpl. V. C. Brown. Bottom Row: Pfc. H. M. Shelton, Pvt. F. R. Sternkopf.



'ANDS ACROSS THE SEA
British Marines visit their American colleagues aboard the U.S.S. *Indianapolis*.

1830, from whence they were transported in trucks of the Marine Corps to the Range arriving there at 1930. On arrival they found their bedding on their bunks all fixed for the night, thanks to Sgt. John Kirby, who is the police and property sergeant there. Liberty until Monday. Then work started; first we started on the School Range, then the .22, followed by the .45 automatic pistol, all under Gy-Sgt. Johnny Johnson, ably assisted by Sergeant Barnhill (Rusty). If anyone knows more and can give you more dope about shooting, both rifle and pistol, than Johnson, we'd like to see him. Corporals Craig and Rice qualified with the pistol, none of the others firing for record. Then came the second week and on the .30 calibre range, where Ch.M.Gnr. Stamper is the big shot and he sure is a good range officer (hard to beat); Blalock in the butts. Qualification was good, considering we are cooped up in a compartment for a year or more between times, getting two sharpshooters, seven marksmen, getting a total of nine out of twelve firing. We also got to fire the thousand-inch range with the B. A. R. All the men were pleased with the help and cooperation we got from Lieutenant Plain and Joe Villegas, as well as all the other instructors at the Basic Training School. Also we must give thanks to Mr. Brady, Base Adjutant; Mr. Evans, O. I. C., Grenade School, and all the rest of the officers and men who loaned us B. A. R.'s, dummy grenades and everything for instruction purposes. Now let's say something for Lieutenant Kirk, C. O., Rifle Range, for letting us get away with police work in order that we might utilize the time for much needed instruction in carrying out M. C. O. 41. Not forgetting Ch.M.Gnr. Henry Baptist, who is police and mess officer and has several other jobs, capably filling all of them. Now for the man that makes it possible for men to work, none other than one of the best mess sergeants in the Corps or anywhere else, Bamblare, over twenty years in the Corps and yet they haven't promoted him to where he can get paid for all the extra hours he puts in, just to keep a multitude of men satisfied and well fed, on the small allowance for rations.

Our men ate and ate and ate, still they never seemed to get enough, not because it wasn't there, but because they could hold no more. We returned to the ship on August 5th, all feeling better due to open air, sunshine, exercise, and plenty of good food, to say nothing of perfect complexions (Brown).

On August 8th the other detail went to the range, this time our Top Cutter, Dewey Killen, Corporal Sobey (who had been the police sergeant when Sergeant Hunter was away), Privates First Class Hayes, Kirkland, Peek and Waidman, Privates Grooms, Herman, Sprouse and Wommack. Not so much time as the first group, but enough to get in a little M.C.O. No. 41. Qualifications ran: First Sergeant Killen, Expert with the pistol; Corporal Sobey, Marksman with the rifle; Private Herman made Expert, then 2 Sharpshooters and 4 Marksmen. Seven qualified out of 10. Returned to ship on 19 August, where we were sorry to learn that our music, Trumpeter Hamill, was in the hospital in San Pedro with appendicitis, having had a couple of operations for same; he was later transferred to NH, NOB, SD, for treatment. Pvt. Koper, Bolek J., was transferred to Philly also during our absence. Privates Kirkland and Peek, are sporting their one stripe since 1 August. Privates First Class Lazenby and Saxon were reduced to Private in order to take a furlough transfer to Parris Island on 2 September.

Now for a little of the ship and our work here, likewise a few of the rank and file of the crew. Yes, we have an Admiral, Horne, F. J., Commanding Train Squadron One. Then there is our Captain, Jacobs, Randall, who commands the old *Utah*; then don't forget George Pettipaw, the CMAA, nor Goodwin the black gang MAA, Munsen CY the pen pusher for the Admiral, who just returned from 40 days' leave on the East Coast. Who is the girl (we wonder) who captured old man Sobey on the pike? And why doesn't Anthony drive the Ford over 85 miles per? Who blackened Herman's eye? How about our three candidates for the Naval Academy soon? Oh yes, we'll be sure to have a rifle team. Here they are: Peek (team

captain), Craig (will be coach), Hayes (assistant coach), Sprouse (the team), Corporal Brown will be the pistol team. Had two men join on 16 August: Private Rains, who saw service with the Banana Fleet and in Nicaragua; Trumpeter Burdge, who learned music in P. I.; Private First Class West, P. R., requested transfer to NYd, Brooklyn. We are scheduled to go in dry dock at Hunter's point, San Francisco on the 15th. Don't forget our galloping messmen, Privates First Class Bearer and Helm.

INDIANAPOLIS INDITES

By E. A. Richards

Tuesday, August the eighth, the *Indianapolis* departed from Bar Harbor. After pulling up anchor we circled the bay and steamed past the H.M.S. *Norfolk* and *Danac*, bidding both a farewell by the band playing the National Anthem.

Many good times were had between the men of the English ships and the men of the *Indianapolis* while in Bar Harbor. Tea parties given to our men by the H.M.S. *Norfolk* were wholly enjoyed and in exchange the *Indianapolis* had movies for the Englishmen, with refreshments—ice cream, cake and coffee—after the movies. One of the most frequent sights was that of one of our Marines exchanging a marksman medal for a Royal Marines' swagger stick. Among other souvenirs obtained—in trade—from the Englishmen were ash trays, toilet sets, belt buckles, and compacts—to take to that "gal o' mine."

A speed test was made Thursday on our way from Boston (where we only stopped to refuel) to New York. The test turned out to be one hundred per cent perfect and the captain later stated how pleased he was.

While in New York liberty was granted from one o'clock in the afternoon until eleven o'clock the next morning. I managed to be among the first off the ship and not far behind me were those rip-roaring gigolos—Ridenous, Walsh o' the Marines, "Biff" Rives and Simon Legree Himes. Walsh and Ridenous covered the Bronx, Rives and Palukis had the situation well in hand in Brooklyn and Himes was everywhere. When Himes would go ashore in New York there was no work done by the Marines—he is our police sergeant.

Early that Monday morning the *Indianapolis* received an order to leave as soon as possible and proceed to Key West, Florida, where we would stand by in case we were needed in Cuba (That was sure tough on old Cuba). After a speedy trip down the coast we arrived at Hampton Roads about ten o'clock that night only to have to "turn to" loading stores, ammunition and supplies. This working party lasted until two-thirty in the morning and included all-hands. Even the Corporals were "easy" and turned to. After leaving Norfolk as soon as the ship was loaded we headed south with the expectations of having an exciting time in Cuba. All this seemed to have been for naught because on Wednesday morning an order arrived from Washington to return to Charleston, S. C., for a day and then proceed to the Southern Drill grounds as was formerly planned for our schedule.

Due to the small hurricane which struck the entire Atlantic Coast we remained in Hampton Roads, at anchor, longer than

(Continued on page 50)

Haiti Reports

THE MARINE CLUB OF CAPE HAITIEN

By C. O. H.

In these gloomy days of banking holidays and pay cuts, we have one bright spot here in Cape Haitien—the proverbial silver lining. After the hectic days subsequent to October, 1929, it was suicide for anyone to embark in any enterprise involving the investment of real money. Nevertheless, we tackled a financial venture and now have a savings bank which pays its stockholders (believe it or not) 300 per cent on their investment.

As we have no stock for sale, it is safe for even the most gullible to read about the history of "our bank."

About a year ago the members of this command were desirous of organizing an enlisted men's club in the city of Cape Haitien. Some of the old timers were a little timid, as they had memories of the Irish dividends of various clubs they had been members of in days gone by. In fact, the writer recalls a club in Nicaragua that took considerable time to liquidate. However, the majority had their say and we got busy. It might be mentioned in passing that the scene of our activities had a history of pertinent interest—it had, during the palmy days in Cape Haitien, housed on two occasions enlisted men's clubs, each of which were not all that could be desired from a financial point of view. In June, 1932, the U. S. Marine Club opened its doors with a splash and a bang, and shortly after a new commanding officer arrived and assumed command of the post. He evidently did not share the pessimism of some of the old timers with the unfortunate past experiences in club management, and as he was of the opinion that an enlisted men's club would be of benefit to the morale of the command, he kept the club under a close observation.

After a few weeks of operation under the usual type of club by-laws, the commanding officer took an active interest in the club and suggested many radical changes. All members of the club had paid an initiation fee of \$3.00, and it was suggested that in addition to this each member would pay monthly dues of \$1.00. These amounts were credited to each member's account, with the guarantee that it would be refunded to the member upon transfer or separation from this command.

In addition it was suggested that after the working capital reached a certain ample figure that additional profits would also be credited pro rata to each member's account in the form of dividends. These suggestions were adopted by the club.

The bookkeeping system used by the Post Exchanges throughout the Marine Corps was adopted and accounts handled in an ultra-conservative manner. All property purchased, such as fixtures, dishes, etc., was immediately written off the balance sheet, and initiation fees, monthly dues paid, together with all dividends declared were carried as a liability. This method of accounting produced a deflated

balance sheet, which gave a true picture of the liquidating value of the club, which was considered preferable to one that showed a fictitious value for its present worth.

As the club had thus become a cooperative proposition, it was decided to give each member, upon transfer, one half of his share of the present worth of the club, the other half being retained by the club as additional working capital to meet unforeseen emergencies. This was designated as the special transfer dividend.

Here are the results after a year's operating with an average membership of one hundred: Net profits were over \$4,000, from which members transferred during the year received \$1,169 in the form of dividends. These men actually received \$1,956, but \$787 of this was in the form of initiation fees and dues refunded. From this it can be seen that these men received almost three hundred per cent on their investment.

At this writing two members of the club have completed their tour of foreign shore service and were given \$53 each, which represented their refunded initiation fees and dues paid for a period of about eight months at \$1.00 per month. The balance was dividends declared.

MOTOR TRANSPORT

By Clyde A. Depishon

With the passing of Private Bagwell to the Post Exchange after giving our organization a write-up for the first time, we thought the boys would like to have their names in print again. In fact, some of them have stuck their chests out a trifle too far since making THE LEATHERNECK.

Corporal Cram has relieved "Baggie" as our company clown, who is an excellent fellow with long egg-sperience. The other men who arrived on the U.S.S. Nitro are Private Meszaros, Privates First Class McNair and Carter and Corporal Harrison.

Corporal Harrison is with the Q-M and we find him a little faster than our old friend Gosselin. Of course, those who know Gosselin will appreciate why we say "faster."

Midget Meszaros is trying his luck in keeping us hard working men well fed and contented for the coming month.

Frum was sadly disappointed and went about with a sour look on his face for a few days when his extension was turned down—no, not on his enlistment, but his tour of duty in the mess hall.

Hughes and Cox have found the only two angels in Port au Prince. We wonder where, as we didn't know there were any around here. Give us the low-down, will ya?

When a man checks out hors-back riding and is never seen with the horse, we wonder what it is that makes him reduce so fast. There must be something good in that, though. Baby Wright weighs 230 pounds now which is a mere trifle of his former weight.

Automobiles are cheap in this country and when Sergeant Smith and Corporal Lincoln pooled and bought a jumping

sport coupe, Model 1923, price \$10.00, F. O. B. Hasco, they certainly got a lulu. They've named it "Opportunity" because it is always knocking. Lincoln plays nursemaid to it and is like Mary's lamb. One night "Opportunity" quit knocking and as a result he has made up his mind to rest up for a couple of days—by request.

Whenever a prominent man leaves our presence—prominent because he is always crabbing,—a sigh of relief arises from all. Being accustomed, more or less, to such a man, and then to have peace and quiet suddenly assail our ears, we looked around for there was something missing. Such has been the loss of Oris Hoffman. We miss you a lot, Oris.

Our baseball team should not be slighted. Harrison and McNair have helped to bolster up our weaknesses and we expect to make a better showing during the remainder of the season. We are holding the same position as we had in the first half, but the boys are sure fighting hard to hold it or is it to improve or better their social standing. Watch us in next month's LEATHERNECK for the team's position.

THE CHATTERBOX

By William J. Strong

Recently, I read a book which at this moment undoubtedly adorns every service man's library. It is Capt. John Craig's "Black Bagdad." To put it mildly, I was truly amazed at the happenings which take place in Haiti as related in this particular book. In all, I must say that "Black Bagdad" is really worth your time. If you think that you are acquainted with Haiti and the moods of its dusky inhabitants, you will discover that your knowledge is small compared to the actual experiences of the author. It was not so long ago that an article appeared in a popular Washington (D. C.) newspaper wherein the columnist stated that Captain Craig would evidently have lost his commission had his book reached the light of day during the past Republican Administration. When you read the book, you will grasp this columnist's point of view.

Have you read "Service Wives," written by an anonymous author, or should we say authoress? If you have a weak heart, I do not recommend this book.

The Marines will evacuate Haiti sometime in October, 1934. A recently drawn and signed treaty so states. I returned from St. Thomas last week after a visit. As you know, the Marines evacuated this place during the year of 1930. Now the inhabitants are desperately striving to obtain the return of the Marines. This is not a rumor, it is the authentic truth. A Marine post or Naval station supplies work for individuals who would otherwise starve. I am not saying that this will happen to Haiti, I am merely stating a case which I have seen and heard. The personnel of the Marine Corps stationed in Haiti spend the greater part of their salaries in Haiti. The monthly amount spent among Haitian merchants is quite a neat little sum which I am sure will be missed considerably when the Marines leave.

The captain of the U.S.S. Woodcock, Lt. J. O. Saurette, has been kind enough to permit a certain number of Marines to accompany the vessel on her voyages to neighboring ports. This courtesy allows the enlisted men recreation and a chance to view the surrounding country. A ten-day trip to such places as Virgin Isles,

Puerto Rico, and Cuba is something worth looking forward to.

We understand the Eidelberg is an excess number at the Service Club and he is obliged to offer his valuable services gratis. We wonder whom the instigator of this idea was. Leo Pooley will soon relieve Pendry as Chief Steward. We know that Leo is a faithful and dependable fellow and can expect the right thing from him. We have a good force of stewards with but one exception which I cannot mention at the present moment.

The U.S.S. Nitro relieved our little company of Tureotte, Joez, Muszynski, Hillman, Hoyt, Markowitz and Edwards. It was a pretty big cleanout but I guess the boys were glad to get back among their own people. And I don't blame them.

The Brigade Headquarters ball team is fighting desperately for that coveted cup. Step by step, we are climbing to the top and at present hold second place. We have a team of heavy hitters which cannot be beaten and it is thrilling to watch those fellows swat that old apple. Aviation seems to be holding the lead for some reason or other but I think that their reign will be short-lived. They simply can't compete with our men much longer and there'll soon be a break somewhere. We're looking for it most any day. Joe Griffin is still catching them behind the batter and Lindsey is the boy who puts 'em across. Warnell has been holding down first base like an old veteran. Peasley comes next with second and Zimmerman holds third. Lidyard is the famed shortstop. In the outfield, Killebrew plays right; Miller center and Glover left. So how can we lose with such a line-up as this?

GOLF NOTES—HAITI

By Tony

Since the arrival of Col. L. McCarty Little to Port au Prince, the golf course here has improved wonderfully. Colonel Little, as President of the Club, has brought about a change in the old course that has been a great improvement over the old one. Part of the old course has been abandoned and new greens, two and three, have been built where the tall grass grew at the north-east section of the course.

Old members who played the course then, would find this new layout of greater interest, for with the addition of these two new greens, it has changed the direction of play.

No. 2 fairway lies in the same line as No. 1 and continues north up to the woods where if the player overshoots the green,

he is caught in the ditch. It is a par 3 hole and only 217 yards.

No. 3 fairway continues along the woods parallel to the length of the field and is 565 yards long with a par 5.

Old 5 and 3 greens are now 4 and 5 respectively, thus eliminating old 2 and 4 greens.

That the golf course has improved so much and that the playing of golf is made more enjoyable and more stimulating, is due to the initiative and personal interest displayed by Major James T. Moore.

Major Moore has been responsible for the addition of 2 new sections to our gang mowers and the conditioning of the old mowers by purchasing innumerable spare parts, thus insuring unexcelled play at all times. Major Moore is now the Chairman of the Greens Committee, having succeeded Cmdr. J. B. Pollard who has returned to the States.

With the departure of Dr. Pollard to the States, the championship of the Club, which was held by him for the past two years, is left vacant. Three days before sailing, Dr. Pollard, in his last weekly tournament, parred the course with 66, a feat that has been done rarely on the new course and thereby lost his handicap of 2, which made him the only scratch player in the Club.

Tom Henry, known widely for his football ability on the All Marine Team, is the enterprising Chairman of the House Committee. Visitors can always be assured of a warm reception from this energetic man. Tom is managing the Brasserie Nationale and brews beer that is not of the 3.2 variety.

The Chairman of the Finance Committee is Mr. W. F. Voorhees who is Vice-President of the National Bank of Haiti. He has just returned from a vacation up north where he has enjoyed the play on many golf courses. That he often speaks of the Pelham course in New York evinces that the lay of that course and its peculiar hazards afforded him his greatest enjoyment.

BOWEN FIELD

By S. J. Toranich

The most interesting news that this Squadron has had in months came from the Chief of Naval Operations. This Squadron was awarded second place in the competition for the Gunnery Trophy. Although VF Squadron 10M has been awarded the Trophy, we feel proud that in the Observation Class we stand first.

The 1932-1933 competition has been the first year that the Marine Corps has not

competed with the Navy. During the past three years, VO-9M was awarded the Gunnery Trophy each year which is a very impressive record and one for other Squadrons to shoot at. We are justly proud of our record and hope to recapture the Trophy next year—the last year VO-9M will spend in Haiti.

Of course everyone knows by now that the Marines are leaving Haiti in about a year or so and Captain Carr is already making preparations for a complete evacuation. Most of us are hoping it won't be long now and if conditions should change here, would be sadly disappointed.

Corporal Hall and Privates Mayhew and Kennedy are to give a demonstration of their fighting ability at a smoker given at the Second Marines' Gym on the 4th of September. We know Bob's ability with his maulers but the other two are new at the game.

Who ever thought that a hard boiled bunch of "Leathernecks" would take to such a gentle game as "Ping Pong"? At first everyone looked askance at the table, the net, the paddles and the ball. Then our ace tennis player, Thomas, started to knock the pellet across the net and in no time at all it took the fancy of all. Now it is the most popular of indoor sports. Corporal Baughman is said to be the champ in this game.

A great improvement has been made on the Tennis court. A new layer of clay has been spread on the playing surface, rolled and with the aid of nocturnal rains, has made Tennis the most enjoyable of outdoor sports. Credit should be given to Private Sargent for his initiative in improving the court, making it one of the finest in Port au Prince.

Only the other day, our "Wampus" 200 pound music, Tpr. Childers, likewise known as the "Walter Winchell" of VO-9M, was trying to sing and consequently disturbing the whole barracks when Private Bourque yelled out:

"You know, Music, I had the same trouble that you have."

"What was that," inquired Childers innocently.

"I couldn't sing," came back the smart retort.

Here we have a story in a nut shell: Corporal Janes and Private First Class Knapp went out horse-back riding; Corporal Janes' horse ran away; Private First Class Knapp rode back. Maybe Janes preferred to walk back, who knows? Myron is silent on that point.

Dave Shenk is seen wearing dark glasses these days and says that the fierce glare of the tropical sun hurts his eyes.

Coleman and Britten act kind of mysterious after spending their vacation in San Juan. Do they write? Well, love is a funny thing (or if you prefer—tragic) and it makes people do funny things in these climes where winter never comes.

Many old-timers will remember "Spot-tie" Sparrow. Yes, he's back to get his three squares and a flop after floundering about in that cruel world—the outside. He has a perpetual grin on his face which even the mess detail cannot rob him of.

Sergeant and Mrs. Lilly arrived commercial a couple of weeks ago and from his few glances of Haiti, is really glad that it's only for one year.

The U.S.S. Raleigh brought us 15 new men but space will not permit mentioning their names. Now don't get mad; some-other time, punks.



Golf Club at Port au Prince and a few of the members

Chauncey R. Dent is shipping over down here, as well as "Bill" Groves and Godbee. Many of the men are extending with the hope of staying here and flying back with the Squadron when it leaves Haiti.

Private Day has been promoted from being the "soles and heels" in Nicaragua to "Squadron brains," but at present is on the mess detail. He is to relieve Corporal Snidow, who expects to leave for Norfolk soon.

"Doggy" Rodgers has by now met up with his old pal "Stinky" Davis and are perhaps—well, we can't even guess what they might be doing for fishing season is always on in the tropics and Autumn is coming on in Quantico and we forget what Autumn is like and what is done in Autumn. Who cares, anyway?

Generally the public associates racketeers with the Underworld, but we have one in our Squadron. We won't mention his name but his initials are Pfc. Ben T. Thomas, Jr. He is the official racketeer for the Brigade in that he strings Tennis rackets. He leaves for the West Coast on or about the 12th of September. Maybe they will miss the bench at the first Tee where together with Childs, they used to lay on the grass while the silvery tropical moon cast her magic spell upon them.

The question was asked why Private Shirling is so changeable. All day long he roams about the barracks with a smile on his face and saying not a word. When he returns from liberty in the evening, after imbibing a few schooners of beer, he opens up and keeps the boys in stitches half of the night. All we can say is, " 'Tis the way of human nature."

We should not forget to mention M. B. Johnson who is our cobbler. Maybe his brother, who is an ex-Marine would like to hear how M. B. is getting along. Right now, he says, "Hello"; that things are as good as can be expected, with the depression still in effect among the Marines. He hopes that better days are coming soon,—that the 15 per cent cut will soon be a thing of the past,—that the Marine Corps will fly the NRA flag and send down a few ratings to help relieve our frozen assets or should it be credits.

Talking about the Depression, it might not be amiss to mention that quite a few Marines in our Squadron have been offering material help to the folk at home who have been hit hard by that monster. Notwithstanding the fact that their pay was cut, they still sent all they could spare and deprived themselves of many things that were necessary in their daily life. We have to admire the unselfish generosity and self-sacrifice of such men and it is an honor to serve with them.

With Aviation taking the first half of the season, we have high hopes of now winning the baseball championship. At the present writing we are in a tie for first place with Hospital.

Private W. A. Coleman on the 3rd, distinguished himself in the 6th and 7th innings against the Hospital outfit when in both innings two line drives were made into left field with the bases loaded; he made two sensational catches that not only saved the game but gave us first place once more. The game ended in Aviation's favor, 6 to 3.

In the opening game of the second half, Aviation, out-hit by the Hospital team—14 hits to 7—by bunching their hits when needed, won 8 to 7. Sergeant Starr batting 750, in this game drove in 4 runs and scored once himself. This increased our

lead over Hospital to 2 games and one over Brigade.

A foul ball knocked 30 feet off the fair line in left field by a left-handed batter and a sensational one handed catch by Corporal Brashier who was playing in toward center field saved a hard fought game against the Brigade in the 7th, thus ending the game with Aviation on top, 3 to 2.

Mrs. Rothstein and her daughter Sylvia and Mrs. Shepard have returned to Port after a brief stay in the States.

Mrs. Hartkopf is visiting relatives and friends in Connecticut for a couple of weeks; Mrs. Paul has returned to the States and will meet Gunnery Sergeant Paul in Chicago sometime in October when his foreign tour of duty will terminate.

SERGEANT MAJOR NATHAN ROTHSTEIN

By S. J. T.

If there is a time in a Marine's military career that he needs someone that will be like a mother to him, it is during his first four years in the service. Young men leaving home (probably the first time) separating themselves from homely influences



and forced to adjust themselves to some other kind of life, often look about them for someone to whom they can tell their troubles.

Such has been the duty of Sgt. Major Rothstein. He has taken the place of their mothers and been their guide in a life that is strange and new, yet fascinating.

That he scolds and chides shows his interest in them; that he understands the ways of the human heart by his sympathy and advice, evinces that their interests are his interests.

The Marines that have served under him and now are serving with him have all felt his indulgent kindness. He is a man that stands out above the ordinary individual; he holds the esteem of his superiors and commands the respect of all who come in contact with him.

UNDER THE SPOT-LIGHT

By "Free Air"

Some people say that there are seven wonders in this mighty world of ours, but I insist that we must increase this number one. To enlighten you, this "eighth wonder" is a mammoth sensation even taken alone, for it is none other than Cpl. J. E. Wright. Of course, it is unnecessary to delve into Wright's past and unearth buried memories of his past, but we can dwell upon events of recent happen-

ing. Every one knows that Wright is a chauffeur. Now that alone should be sufficient to convict him, but we will drag before you, ladies and gentlemen, damning evidence that Wright is boldly forcing his way into the sacred domains of "high society." Not only is he hodge-podging with these members of the elite, but he is also striving to master the art of eating peas with a knife and ice cream with a fork.

It happened only a short time ago. Wright bought himself a nice, plump turkey which was fit for a king. He was unable to sleep during the night (perhaps his innocent mind dwelt upon the execution which he was to perform the following morning) so he arose about two o'clock in the morning, killed the turkey and plucked out the feathers. After committing this nefarious crime, Wright calmly washed his hands and then roasted the turkey. In a few hours, a golden brown turkey was introduced to the members of Motor Transport. But alas! Our mouths watered in vain! The turkey was to be a stepping stone in society!

Later Wright wobbled to the corral and picked out his mount. His 260 pounds nearly bent the back of the poor animal out of shape. But the horse was brave; he did his best to carry Wright's tremendous bulk over the field. We believe that Wright has given up his idea of dieting. He simply can't stand the strain.

When Wright finally returned from his horse back riding, he shouldered his roasted turkey and made his way over hill and vale toward his destination where "high society" was awaiting him. One thought was uppermost in Wright's mind; if the turkey went over, he himself, would go over. And society would be claiming another victim.

Well, the party came off as scheduled and everything went smoothly. Wright was at his best and his table manners were above reproach. He remembered not to butter his bread on both sides and not to eat his peas with a knife. The turkey proved to be the climax! It was a real bird! Incidentally, Wright forgot that he was on a diet; in fact he forgot everything and focused his attention upon the turk! Only when the last bone was picked clean, did he quit. Thus the feast ended and Wright's position in society was substantiated.

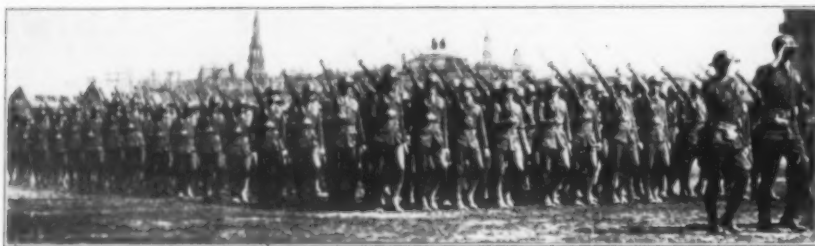
After the feast, Wright volunteered his services when it came to washing and shampooing a certain lady's hair. Wright tackled the job with enthusiasm and did his best. He ended with an oil FINGER WAVE. Yes, sir, Wright's place in society is now firmly established. He started out with a "killing" pace and now he's up among 'em.

China

NEWS NOTES FROM THE FOURTH MARINES

By E. L. Wayland

Prospects of a cheerless summer for the Fourth Marines, which seemed an inevitable event last month, has failed so far to materialize. Mex has taken a slightly upward turn and best of all is the innovation of a smoker or some other form of entertainment held in the 2nd Battalion Compound each week. We have Major Miller, Regimental Athletic Officer,



to thank for putting this idea into effect.

Last week we had a complete program of the latest talking pictures screened on the handball courts . . . a band concert before the show by the Regimental Boilermakers . . . Free refreshments of sandwiches and lemonade after the show . . . and all through the evening (believe it or not) ice cold beer (not 3.2 either) was on sale in the compound at cost . . . Now my good American friends, you can't beat that . . .

LATE NEWS BULLETIN: The first state-side 3.2 beer has made its appearance in the local emporiums . . . Milwaukee's famous Blue Ribbon (not an adv.) . . . and it costs \$1.20 local currency per pint . . . (which is certainly not an adv.).

The non-commissioned officers of the Fourth Marines broke out with an old-fashioned barbecue and series of baseball games on Saturday afternoon, 15 July, which will be remembered in these parts for some time . . . The non-coms gathered en masse on the Pioneer Field at 3 P. M. and started the jubilee with a series of baseball games to determine the Battalion having the championship indoor baseball team . . . A prize of Mex \$100.00, given by Mr. Zah, NCO Club compradore, was also at stake . . . The first tilt between the 1st and 3rd Battalions ended with the men from Moulmein Road ahead, 9-6 . . . Then the 2nd Battalion mixed with the Regimental Headquarters and were defeated, 6-5 . . . This made the next game a final between the 3rd Battalion and the Regimental Brain Trust . . . It was a fast and furious game, but in the end the 3rd Battalion took the title . . . and the money . . . After the game everyone turned to on the deliciously barbecued heifer and plenty of other food and refreshments . . . including 38 cases with compliments from Gande & Price Liquor Co., which helped to keep the party moving and in good humor the rest of the evening . . . It was 8 o'clock that evening before the Non-Coms finally decided to break up until the next time . . .

The U.S.S. *Ramapo* has come and gone. . . . Taking with it ten men from the Fourth Marines. Sergeant Major Daniel W. Brosnan, who will be retired upon arrival on the West Coast after 30 years' service, was in charge of the homegoing detail. Sgt. Paul R. Agar and Sgt. John D. Kurner, having completed their tour of duty in China, were aboard, and also Cpl. Guy Kuster, Pfc. James F. Bridges, Loren E. Cunningham, Marion L. Howell, Charles A. Morgan, Samuel N. Wood and Pvt. Forrest M. McClure, whose enlistments have expired.

We are sorry to report the death of one of our well-known comrades, Pvt. Ellis W. Howard, who passed away at the Fourth Marines Hospital on 19 July, of bronchial pneumonia. Private Howard was attached to Company "E" in the 2nd Battalion, which he joined upon his arrival in

Shanghai from the Marine Barracks in Cavite, P. I. Previously he was stationed in Guam. Company "E" and the entire Fourth Marines extend sympathy and condolence to his mother, Mrs. Nellie Howard, who resides at Hood River, Oregon.

The following communication, received by Frank Burton, sports editor of the *Walla-Walla*, showing again what odd fellows these Turks be.

"MR. WALLA WALLA SPORTS
US SOLDIER MARINES
SHANGHAI.

DERE MR. WALLA WALLA:
I AM MGR. OF AFGHAI OHMAD KIAN. WE PASS THRU SHANGHAI ENROOT TO SINGAPORE BUT WILE HERE WE HURL DEFIANCE AT YOUR AMERICAN WRASTLERS. AMERICAN WRASTLERS ARE NO GOOT AND AFGHAI WILL WRATTLE YOUR CHARLIE NISSEN OR ANY SOLDIER AT ANY TIME. HIS WEIT IS 208 LBS. AND HE WILL WRATTLE TURKISH, GRECO-ROMAN, JIU-JITSU OR KETCH AS KETCH CAN. PLEASE TI PRINT THIS CHALLENGE.

YOUR HUNERABLE SERVANT,
UNIF MOHAD.
(MANAGER OF AFGHAI OHMAD KAHN).

And Charlie Nissen, 4th Marine star matman, who will wrestle anything from a ham sandwich to the king of Buju Island, has accepted this challenge from the Terrible Turk and the match will be held at the next Smoker.

FOURTH MARINE BLAZES TRAIL IN CHINA

The famous old Marine Corps Tradition of being "First to Land" in a foreign country, was again proven when Pfc. Frank Morgan, dispatch rider in the Motor Transport of the Fourth Marines in Shanghai, China, recently drove a motorcycle from Shanghai to Changchow.

Arriving in the isolated district of western Kiangsu, Pfc. Morgan found that his was the first motor vehicle of any kind to ever penetrate that distance from the more civilized world.

Private First Class Morgan, accompanied by Civilian McGarvey in a sidecar, made very good time on the first leg of their journey, between Shanghai and I-Shing, but their progress was considerably slowed after leaving I-Shing due to the condition of the roads in that area. Many times the road, which is not even listed on contemporary maps, was little more than a cow trail. Several times it was necessary for the adventurers to stop the motorcycle and lift it over trenches which had been dug across the road by native farmers for irrigation purposes. Part of a road which ran along the top of a sea-wall, was under construction, and progress here was very slow. Encountering a bridge under construction, but incomplete, it was necessary to arrange with the laborers to build a temporary structure and over this the men pushed their machine.

Native farmers stopped their work in the field to ogle in surprise as the pair sped along their way in the outer edge of civilization between I-Shing and Changchow.

As Private First Class Morgan entered Changchow the natives scattered in all directions and refused to approach the machine nearer than across the street. They were astounded and afraid of this snorting and puffing dragon, ridden so familiarly by the two foreign devils.

Local newspapers gave "Trail-Blazer" Morgan much publicity for his trip and printed a detailed account of his information.

Miscellany

ARTHUR TREGINI

It is seldom, indeed, that a musical composer is accorded fame and recognition until after he is dead. There have been exceptions, many of them, and Mr. Arthur Tregini, who retired from the United States Marine Band fourteen years ago, is one of the outstanding contemporary exceptions.

After serving three years in an army Field Artillery band, Arthur Tregini enlisted as a musician in the Marine Corps. For twenty-seven years he remained a member of the famous band under the leadership of the late John Philip Sousa, Francisco Fanciulli, and William H. Santelmann. Even before his retirement, in 1919, Musician Tregini was well known for his compositions.

"On coming to the Marine Band," Mr. Tregini stated upon the eve of his retirement, "I found that the White House was the pivot on which we seemed to revolve. President Harrison passed the cigars to every man with his own hands

and bid us 'Good Bye' when we left for our first 10,000-mile trip to the Pacific Coast under Sousa.

"The White House became very familiar, both above and below stairs, and its various occupants well known to us. I had the experience of being doused with water by Archie Roosevelt when he was a child of six or so.

"Those New Year's receptions, where we sat in the draughty vestibule with the doors open till the entire public had passed to greet the President, were the most dreaded duty we ever performed.

"Playing in the driving sleet at Arlington when the bodies of the Maine victims were brought there for burial, and the actual freezing of my ears at the funeral of Admiral 'Fighting Bob' Evans, were warm affairs compared with those New Year's receptions at the White House. It is several years since the last one was given, but their memory sends a chill to my marrow to this day.

"Every exposition always found us there for a week, or several weeks. At Buf-

falo we sat on the stand with President McKinley when he delivered his great 'Reciprocity' address the day before he was shot by the assassin.

"Of all the varied experiences with the bands, however, the annual concert tours which we gave under the management of the Blakely Syndicate, The Radcliffe Bureau, and other agencies, were the most momentous events of my service as a member of the band. The sumptuous hotels which we were generally provided, and vast and enthusiastic audiences, and the wonderful scenes through which we passed will never be forgotten. Lookout Mountain, Tennessee; Mt. Shasta, Rainier Peak, the ostrich farm, the Cliff House and Seal Rock, the Sutro Baths, the Garden of the Gods. We played in the Chicago Auditorium to a 84,000 house on one occasion; in the New Hippodrome and Madison Square Garden; Woolsley Hall at New Haven; in Symphony Hall at Boston; always winning the approval of the people everywhere.

"When the war came all this changed. No more teaching, no more concert tours.

"I was honored by being sent to Cleveland, Boston, and New York, to recruit men for the new regimental bands of the Marine Corps. It was on this duty that I came to know and love the Corps better than I otherwise had. The intimate contact with the purely military aspect of the service gave me a new insight as to the nobility and worth of the men who comprise the Marine Corps. The extreme kindness and consideration shown me by every officer of the Corps with whom I had dealings, the high standard of morals and efficiency shown by the non-commissioned officers and men with whom I mingled, have made me prouder of being a Marine than ever the news of Chateau Thierry and Soissons.



ARTHUR TREGINA
Principal Musician, Ret., U. S.
Marine Band.

"Then they ordered me to arrange a proper and appropriate setting of the 'Marines' Hymn.' The music was taken

from the opera 'Genevieve de Brabant,' by Offenbach. I merely harmonized it in an easy and playable manner for voice and piano. They have made it the official version at any rate, and it will keep the old Corps from entirely forgetting me when I retire.

"I am deeply indebted to Captain Santelmann for having given much of my larger compositions a chance to be heard in public. He is the only leader under whom I have served who has done this for me in a gracious manner at all times.

"In leaving the Marine Corps, I am sure I have the regard of every officer and man alike. I regard them all as my friends. Those whom I have played alongside of are nearer and dearer to me than any outside the walls of my home. Those who have sat nearest to me on the band stands and who have been my bunkies on the road are the ones who know me better than the others and are the ones I shall miss most."

In the intervening years Mr. Tregina's compositions have enjoyed ever-increasing popularity. Especially since the advent of the radio, played by the Marine Band and other great symphony orchestras, his scores are reaching the lovers of masterful music. He has composed many melodies, but his better known selections are: "The President," a march dedicated to Woodrow Wilson; "Mountains of the North," an overture; "Tolstoi Symphony"; "Suite Characteristique"; "A Symphonie Fantasy," and "The Love I Bear to Thee."

Subsequent to his retirement, Mr. Tregina instituted the Tregini School of Music. No few stars of the airways and the concert stage are indebted to Mr. Tregina for his thorough knowledge of the finer qualities of music and his ability as an instructor.



Mrs. Dunlap presents the trophy to Maj. John Potts, while Maj. P. A. del Valle and Capt. M. G. Holmes look on.

DUNLAP TROPHY FOR POLO

A handsome silver bowl has recently been presented to the Marine Corps Riding and Polo Association by Mrs. R. H. Dunlap, widow of the late Brig-Gen. R. H. Dunlap, U.S.M.C. This trophy is to be competed for yearly by low goal teams in service tournament.

It is not out of place to point out that this is eminently fitting, because General Dunlap can certainly be called the father of Marine Corps polo. An enthusiastic and accomplished horseman, his directing influence and personal participation gave rise to the early efforts at polo on such far-away and then unpromising places as Port au Prince, Haiti, in 1916. Thus to an enormous debt of gratitude which all followers of this sport in various posts throughout the Corps have to his account, this generous action by Mrs. Dunlap, adds again.

In December, 1930, General Dunlap was detached from his duty as Commanding General, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, and ordered to Paris, France, to attend the course at the *Ecole de Guerre*.

On May 19, 1931, a landslide near Tours, France, destroyed a barn and trapped Mme. Briant beneath fallen rocks and timbers. Hearing her screams, General

(Continued on page 50)

GENERAL JOHN H. RUSSELL NOW WEARS TWO STARS

Brig Gen. John H. Russell, Assistant to the Major General Commandant, was selected by President Roosevelt to be promoted to the rank of major general.

General Russell was born in California, November 14, 1872, and was appointed to the U. S. Naval Academy from "At Large" May 18, 1888. He was transferred to the Marine Corps and appointed second lieutenant July 1, 1894; was promoted to first lieutenant August 19, 1898; captain March 3, 1899; major June 6, 1906; lieutenant colonel August 29, 1916; colonel March 26, 1917, and brigadier general January 1, 1922.

Lieutenant Russell served aboard the U.S.S. *Massachusetts* during the war with Spain, and in Guam from April 21, 1899, to December 8 of that year. After a period of home service he was ordered to command the Marine Guard of the U.S.S. *Oregon*, and served in that capacity from September 23, 1902, to March 26, 1904. From August 23, 1906, to May 30, 1907, Major Russell was in command of the Marine Barracks, Naval Station, Honolulu, T. H., and upon relief from that duty was ordered to Camp Elliott, Panama Canal Zone, to command the Marines stationed there. He was detached and ordered home July 26, 1908, served on the staff of the Naval War College from September 26, 1908, to September 24, 1910; and from November 14, 1910, to April 30, 1913, commanded the Marine Detachment, American Legation, at Peking, China.

From April 30, 1914, to December 4, of the same year, Major Russell commanded the 2nd Battalion, 3rd Regiment of Marines at Vera Cruz, Mexico; being on detached duty with the army during that period. As Lieutenant Colonel and Colonel, he commanded the First Provisional Brigade of Marines in the Republic of Haiti, in which capacity he served with distinction until December 7, 1918.

He returned to command the First Brigade in Haiti on October 1, 1919, and served in that capacity until February 11,

1922, when he was appointed by the President, American High Commissioner, with the rank of Ambassador Extraordinary, to represent the President of the United States in Haiti. He rendered distinguished service in that capacity until November 12,

1930, when he was detached and returned to the States.

General Russell was awarded the Haitian Medaille Militaire by the President of Haiti for "Invaluable services to the Republic of Haiti" and the Navy Cross for "Distinguished service in the line of his profession in able administration of the First Provisional Brigade of Marines in Haiti, and for wisdom and tact in all dealings with the officials of the Haitian Government and people."

Upon his detachment from duty as High Commissioner, General Russell was commended by letters from the President of the United States and the Secretary of State, and was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for "Exceptionally meritorious service to the Government in a position of great responsibility as American High Commissioner to the Republic of Haiti."

On December 11, 1930, General Russell was detached from Marine Corps Headquarters, Washington, D. C., and ordered to duty as Commanding General, Marine Base, San Diego, California.

General Russell subsequently commanded the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Virginia; and early this year was detached from that command and ordered to Washington, D. C., where he assumed the duty of assistant to the Major General Commandant.



Maj. Gen. John H. Russell



The "Winnie Mae" cracks up at Flats, Alaska, and "Pop" Huttle is to be thanked for the picture.

BRIGADIER GENERAL CHARLES HUNTINGTON LYMAN

The young man who enlisted as a corporal in the First District of Columbia Volunteer Infantry at the outbreak of the Spanish-American War on May 12, 1898, probably gave little thought that some day he might be wearing the "stars" of a Brigadier General in the Marine Corps. Such, however, is the fortune of Brigadier General Charles Huntington Lyman.

The son of a Naval Officer, his attachment for the Service was natural. Enroute to Cuba in '98 he was promoted to sergeant and later won his first sergeant's stripes while in the trenches before Santiago de Cuba. He returned from Cuba and was mustered out in November '98 and on July 1st, 1899, was commissioned a first lieutenant in the Marine Corps. Promotion to Captain came in March, 1903, and to Major in 1917; in 1918 he attained successively the ranks of lieutenant-colonel and colonel, and on the 11th of September 1933, took oath of office as a general officer.

During the Marine Corps service of General Lyman, practically every type of service has been included. He has been Commissary and Quartermaster, Adjutant of Battalion, Adjutant of Regiment, Adjutant General and Chief of Staff of Brigade, Chief of Staff of Marine Constructive Division on a Joint Army and Navy maneuver, and served four years as Assistant Adjutant and Inspector of the Marine Corps. He has been Aide to the Commander of a Battleship Division, Aide to the Major General Commandant, and Aide to others including ex-President of the United States Roosevelt and Vice-President of the United States Marshall.

At home General Lyman has commanded several of the various Marine barracks and Marine organizations and for two years was in command of the Naval Prison at Mare Island, Cal. He has taken a prominent part in the development of Rifle Marksmanship in the Marine Corps, has been Inspector of Target Practice for the Marine Corps and a Member of the National Board for the development of Rifle Practice. He instituted and for two years was in command of the Camp of Rifle Instruction maintained by the Marine Corps at Wakefield, Mass., has been a Member of a National Match Rifle Team and is himself a Distinguished Marksman.

General Lyman has had his share of sea service, having commanded the Marine Corps Detachments of the United States Ships *Buffalo*, *Monacacy*, *Vermont*, *Kentucky* and *Nevada*, and on the Staff served aboard the *Connecticut*.

The foreign shore service of General Lyman in addition to his Spanish War service, includes China during the Boxer Rebellion, the Philippines during the Philippine Insurrection, Panama, 1903-04, at the time the United States took control; Cuba with the Army of Cuban Pacification, 1906-07; Panama again, 1909-10; Alaska, 1911-12; Mexico, 1914; Santo Domingo, 1921-23, and China again, 1928-30. While in Santo Domingo, General Lyman commanded the 4th Regiment and the Northern District and for a while in the early part of 1922 commanded in addition the 15th Regiment and the Eastern District. It was there that General Lyman voluntarily and unarmed remained alone as a prisoner-



Brigadier General Charles H. Lyman

hostage in the camp of the bandit leader Ramon Natera near Canada del Agua while Natera surrendered himself at Regimental Headquarters in San Pedro de Macoris. Natera's surrender was quickly followed by the surrender of other leading bandits and banditry in the Eastern District was brought to an end.

General Lyman is a graduate of the Naval War College at Newport, R. I., Class of 1926, and a graduate of the Army War College at Washington, D. C., Class of 1927.

General Lyman's present station is Quantico, Virginia, where he is Chief of Staff of the Marine Corps Expeditionary Force and the Commanding General, Troops.

On this deserved promotion, we congratulate both General Lyman and the Marine Corps!

POP HUTTLE

Pop Huttle, who went out on twenty, doesn't think the ordinary outside is cold enough, so he cleared for Alaska. He now lives up in Anchorage, and when flyer Post cracked up near there, Pop decided that some of his former buddies would like to see how the "Winnie Mae" looked standing on her nose. He disclaims credit for taking the picture himself, but he certainly rates it for remembering that it might be of "especial interest to some of the Marine aviators."

Pop says of Post: "I think it surely would have been a shame if his trip would have ended at this point. Post was too tired to do anything and he went to bed shortly after landing. Pilot Crosson and Winchell, with the assistance of miners, trappers, and some natives, turned to and repaired the ship (Crosson and Winchell



"Pop" Huttie doing his daily dozen in the garden of his Alaskan home

are from Anchorage) while Post slept. As luck would have it there was a propeller and landing gear parts at Fairbanks and they were brought to the Flats by plane, so when Post was aroused from his sleep his ship was about ready to take off."

Pop also stated that he was getting rather hungry for some first hand information of the Corps, and wants THE LEATHERNECK to visit him every month. Can do, Pop; and glad of the chance. Hope you get a kick out of it.

And if any of Pop's buddies want to get in touch with the old timer, they can write to him as: R. Huttie, General Delivery, Anchorage, Alaska.

McNUTTY NEWS FROM HEAD-QUARTERS

By BooB

1. Quartermaster Sergeant Frank L. ("Bud") Fisher, in charge of the Mail room, is on ten days' leave. "Bud" drove the family out to Chicago to see the Century of Progress World's Fair. We hope the money holds out, "Bud."

2. Brigadier Gen. George Richards, the Paymaster General of the Marine Corps, is on one month's sick leave.

3. Mrs. Anna McGoldrick, Muster Roll Division, is spending two weeks visiting the home folks in New Jersey.

4. Mrs. Ethel M. Robards, A&I Department, is visiting relatives in New York City and while there she will try to see some of the new shows. We hope you like them, Ethel.

5. Lt. Col. Randolph Coyle, Headquarters Disbursing Paymaster, is sick at his home since August 30th.

6. Mrs. Katherine M. Kinnea, A&I Dept., otherwise known as the "Countess Kitty of Kinneat," is spending ten days at the home of her parents in Corning, N. Y. Remember the depression, "Kitty," and don't spend anything else.

7. Major Alley D. Rorex, Assistant Adjutant and Inspector, is going on fifteen days' leave starting September 13th.

8. Chief QM-Clk. Harry Young, A&I Dept., is enjoying a two weeks' leave of absence in and out of Washington. We believe he is mostly out. How about it, Harry? Harry is trying out his car in the Virginia mountains and valleys.

9. Sgt. Dan Thompson, Post Exchange Section, who started out on August 25th giving his address as "God knows where," has returned and reported that he enjoyed an auto trip to Philadelphia, Atlantic City and other New Jersey points.

10. Pfc. Thomas F. Powers, Mail Room, was looking for some one with a pull the other day. He found them in the Navy Department Dispensary. The Dental Surgeon pulled nine of his teeth with a couple of more to come out later. Tom has now joined the soup and bread line.

11. The Navy Department has entered a team in the War Department Bowling League for the coming season. The team is composed of the following bowlers: Ralph Bascom, Bureau of Supplies and Accounts, team captain; "Brick" Owens, Hydrographic Office; "Bob" O'Toole, U. S. Marine Corps; Walter Bell, Bureau of Supplies and Accounts; and Frank Warman, Treasury Department.

12. While fishing from a launch the other day Guy Williams, of the A&I Dept., drank two bottles of beer and then fell overboard just as a fish took his line. Question—Did the beer cause Guy to fall overboard or did the fish pull him over? Guy refuses to be quoted. We suppose he is afraid he will be guyed. "Dats 'nuff e' dat."

13. When Col. Charles R. Sanderson, U. S. Marine Corps, returned from leave on the 9th of September he signed an NRA card pledging his support to the Blue Eagle. The Major General Commandant presented him with a commission as Colonel in the Marine Corps, signed by the President of the United States, thereby placing a Silver Eagle on his shoulders. The Colonel is now under the Double Eagle. At the same time these events transpired his daughter presented him with a grandson. Congratulations on both events, Colonel, and now that you have one star in the family we hope it won't be long before a star will replace the Eagle.

14. Major David Brewster, who has been handling Athletics and Publicity at Marine Corps Headquarters, is now on leave of absence pending his detachment to the Marine Detachment, American Legation Guard, Peiping, China. His duties have been taken over by Major Joseph Fagan, who formerly handled this work.

15. Sgt. William Becker, messenger in

Marine Corps Headquarters, can sit in the messengers' room and tell you the name of each girl that passes the swinging door. Number Two, as Becker is known around Marine Corps Headquarters, is a modern woodsman and sure knows his limbs.

16. Mr. George Benson, the Finger Print Expert at Marine Corps Headquarters, is not so hot as a de-tee-a-tive. While visiting friends the other night, George stepped out of the room into a hallway. At the same time he noticed another fellow step out of a doorway at the other end of the hall, so George, the essence of politeness, stepped aside to let the other fellow pass. The other gentleman also stepped aside to let George pass. George decided to go ahead, and so did the other fellow. Again George (who by this time was thinking things) stepped aside. So did the other GUY. Then a great light dawned on George. He was looking at himself in a mirror. Shame on you, George, we bet it was three-two, don't you?

17. It is a good thing Major Miles R. Thatcher, Marine Corps, has a sense of humor or someone in that big room would get a court martial. The other morning the Major reached for a box of marshmallows and as he opened the box a big green snake jumped out. The Major got caught on a box of cigarettes one day and another time a box of matches exploded when he opened it. Look out, Major, they'll get you yet!

18. On September first Chief Pay Clerk Frank J. Maloney, U. S. Marine Corps, was officially placed on the retired list, with the rank of Captain, for physical disability, incident to his military service, after 25 years of service. Appropriate ceremonies were held in the office of the Paymaster, where Brigadier General George Richards, the Paymaster General of the Marine Corps, presented Maloney with a beautiful easy chair, on behalf of the personnel of the Department.

19. About once a month in Marine Corps Headquarters the Adjutant and Inspector, Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, and the Executive Officer, Colonel William P. Upshur, inspect their department. While these inspections include all the office equipment they also enable the General to keep personal contact with the clerks of his Department.

Of course these inspections are not new to the Marines on duty at Headquarters, as they are trained from their recruit days to take care of their uniforms and equipment and to be prepared for inspections at all times. However, it is a great satisfaction to the General to see how Civil Service clerks take to these inspections. Each clerk takes pride in keeping his typewriter cleaned and oiled and the desks free from dust. All equipment in use in the office is the property of Uncle Sam and each clerk tries to make each article last as long as possible and of course, like an automobile, it lasts longer with care.

Last Wednesday while expecting a visit from the General, which didn't materialize, Francis Pepper, Edna Bradley and Carol Miller sat in their office disconsolately looking at the floor, which appeared as though the charwomen had neglected it for a couple of days. At last Carol could stand it no longer and she announced, "I am going to sweep it." She borrowed a push broom and started to massage the floor when Colonel Percy Archer, of the Quartermaster Department, entered the door took the broom from her and finished the job, while the three young ladies looked on

and bossed the job. The Colonel, as gallant as when he was a Second Lieutenant, couldn't bear to see a young lady pushing a broom as long as there was an able bodied Marine near at hand. Esprit de Corps.

20. Ken Hyatt, the poet laureate of the Marine Corps, has been away from the office for a week, due to the illness of Mrs. Hyatt. Hurry back, Ken, we all miss your "Bon-Mots" or wise cracks as it were.

When news of the hurricane reached Marine Corps Headquarters Ken Hyatt remarked that we should get the report of the storm over the radio blow by blow. Bill Keller in repeating it to Margaret McGoldrick said, "We should get the report of the storm over the radio, round by round." Bill is such a wrestling fan it is a wonder he didn't say, "Fall by fall."

21. Pretty Girl gets Marine into trouble: Jack Sinapoli going up the hall the other day rubbering at Ruby Gillum and crashes into "Bud" Fisher's bay window. You can appreciate this only if you know Fisher's bay window. Falstaff had nothing on Bud.

22. Imagine the surprised look on "Bud" Fisher's face when he saw Mrs. Gladys Knight, of the A&I, Chief Clerks office, sitting in her car at 17th and Constitution Ave., at 7:30 A. M., reading the *Morning Post*. When asked what the trouble was, she replied "My—watch is one hour fast." "We always thought the nights were too long for Knight."

23. Pay Clerk James Foley, U.S.M.C.R., while the 6th Reserve Brigade was at Quantico, Va., put the Reserve Officers pay checks in a field safe, then placed the detachable, combination handle inside the safe. Pay Clerk Harry Vaughn, U.S.M.C.R., came along and closed the safe. No pay for the officers until they could locate a good yegg. Nice work, Harry, the boys couldn't spend it anyhow.

24. Mrs. Freda Konopka, of the A&I, went to New York City to hear her husbands first broadcast over Station WTNS, from Roxy's Studio. Bennie was a good Leatherneck until the dismissal of married women caused him to ask for a discharge. We all wish you success, Bennie, for Freda's sake.

25. Q. M. Sergeant Thomas F. Carley, statistician of the Marine Corps, took his family for an automobile trip to Atlantic City. They spent three days at the "Nations' Playground."

26. Mrs. "Polly" Mix, of the A&I, said this was a bad time of the year to go to Reedsville, Va. (the old home town), because the Fish factories were running. We wonder if this is the place where they retail fish.

27. Capt. Charles T. Brooks, who was

(Continued on page 50)

LET'S ALL SING

You hear it whistled and hummed everywhere. "Let's All Sing Like the Birdies Sing." Of course purists of the English language might cry: "Ah, but it should be 'Let's all sing as the birdies sing,' not 'like'." Which doesn't in any way rob the melody of its catchy lilt.

Of course the song merits its popularity, but to bring it before the public was no small task. Other bands and orchestras played it, but when Captain Taylor Branson and his Marine Band first rendered "The Birdies Song" on the air, it became an instant hit. Perhaps it was the incon-

TO THE
**U.S. MARINE
BAND**

~~~~~  
**LET'S ALL  
SING LIKE  
THE BIRDIES  
SING**

~~~~~  
"The boidies in
this sanatorium
have heard your
TWEET-TWEET
SONG nine times
in a row and get a
great kick out of it.
One dose of that
SONG beats DRUG STORE
MEDICINE by a COUNTRY MILE!

We'd like to sing it with
the MARINE BAND every
Friday but we dont know the
words. Please let us know
how we can obtain
the words.

THANK YOU

PATIENTS OF
**BURNS COTTAGE
SANATORIUM**
121 BARNARD AVENUE
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

8-12-33

Carl Jeffers

gruity of big, husky Marines "tweeting" like birds in the spring, but more likely it was the incomparable rendition.

At any rate, since the first time it was included in the program, scores of letters have been received daily requesting its repetition. In acceding to these demands, Captain Branson has virtually identified the "Birdies Song" with the Marine Band.

The song was composed by an Englishman, Robert Hargreaves, and published in his country. It received some recognition there, and was published in the United States in 1932.

Other bands played it, and played it well; but, somehow, when one hears the musicians of the Marine Band chortling the lyrics he realizes why Captain Branson has received so many hundred letters of appreciation.

THERE ARE NO EX-MARINES

By "Prior"

Former 87th Company Clerk

Only a few years ago I was numbered among the select thousands of Marines, and as most of them thought, so I also

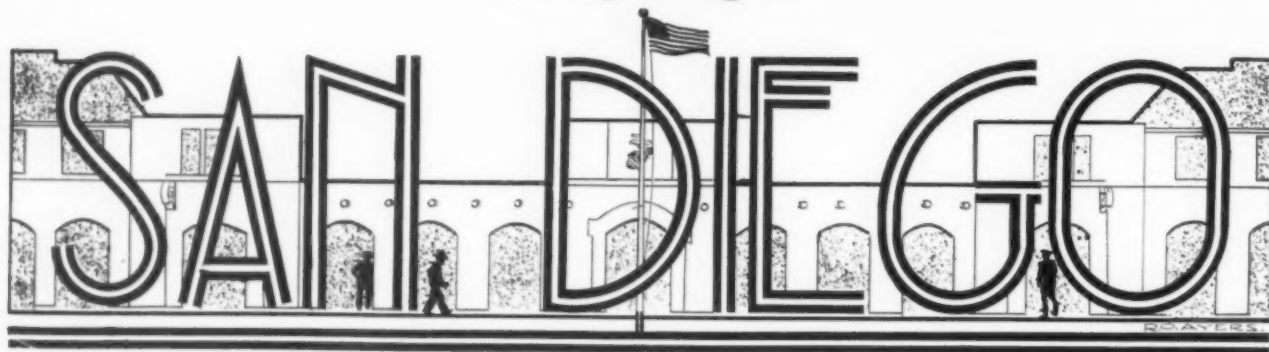
thought,—that, "if only I were on the good old 'Outside' once more everything would be roses." But it was not long after my desire was granted that I learned there were thorns along with the roses.

And now, looking back on my experiences in the good old Corps, I have no regret for having spent a few, seemingly long, years in that branch of the service; for it was there I made friends with real men. The kind of men who would fight for a comrade until their last drop of blood was spent.

Many times in my travels I have come in contact with men with whom I have done duty and it always revives that spirit of warm fellowship that seems so everlasting among Marines.

I once read a short article in THE LEATHERNECK,—"There are no Ex-Marines." It has come to pass that I fully believe it, for there seems to exist among them the spirit of comradeship, wherever they go.

And so I would say—"Once a Marine, always a Marine," and may the words, "Semper Fidelis," always remain as the motto of our Corps.



The Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, is still here, still short handed, and still transferring men to Sea. Even so, we have managed to maintain a fair state of Police and a series of Sunset Parades on Friday Evenings. Why this should be we cannot understand, but the Powers That Be order parades, and we march in 'em. Major Sebrée of the Arky Battalion seems to have secured the position of reviewing officer. There is no doubt in the mind of anyone that the command is Squads Right, at least not when he gives it. And we still parade in blues. . . .

"Runt" Borek, 1st Sgt. of Hq. Co., has been elected caterer of the NCO Mess, and seems to be busy combining the making of menus with selling football tickets, putting the Band on guard, making drill and parade rosters and listening to the rest of the Company sing the blues.

Sergeant Major Riee is keeping the C. G.'s office organized and operating efficiently. Although the Golf feud between Riee and Claude "Red" Wright seems to be all even. The aforementioned Wright is relieving Ira Ward as First Sergeant in charge of the Muster Roll Section and Ward is dreaming of a ninety day furlough without benefit of a \$200 shipping over bonus.

Gunnery Sergeant Kuhn has again taken over the duties of Base Prison Warden. Sergeant Lockburner is the Mess Sgt. First Sergeant Seigrist is NCO in Charge of the MD at the Naval Fuel Depot, Point Loma, and seems to have things well in hand. "Khaki" Smith is NCO in Charge of the MD US Naval Hospital, and never has anything gone wrong. Emil Riggs who has growled at many a recruit here, is now a civilian by way of the Special Order Route. Lloyd Marshall is now the Top Kick in the Battery, and seems to like it. Cameron has the Signal Company, Pyne the Casual Company, Goble the Service Company.

By the way, something entirely unlooked for, and seen at this base for the first time, is a letter from the Department of the Pacific commending the manner in which the Muster Rolls from certain units were rendered for the month of July. Now perhaps some of the clerks will agree that work is appreciated when it is done correctly.

The Band is just like any other in the Marine Corps, always growling about the amount of work they do, and the pay they don't get. First Sergeants Francis and Jones, and Gunnery Sergeant Olf are all doing everything they can to make some real music for us. The Orchestra plays at the movies three times a week, and doing a good job of it.

First Sergeant Burnham is personnel Sgt. Maj. and listens to a great many sob stories, but is acquiring the cynical

BY J. S. LA RUE

and amused aspect of one who has heard them all. Our well known Joseph Vitek (pronounced Vee-tack) is paying them off at the discharge clerk's desk. Mr. Brady is still the Adjutant and as usual seldom finds it necessary to refer to the book. Major Rockey is Chief of Staffing to a fare-you-well. Captain Lesser has enough additional duties to fill all the books, Intelligence, Operations & Training, etc. While General Bradman is still the C. G. Colonel Wallace commands Base Troops, with Major Metcalf as Executive Officer and Lieutenant Victory as Adjutant. Sergeant Major Karchner keeps the office force working smoothly at that end.

Captain Schwerin is CO Recruit Depot,

with Sergeant Major Bassett as the oil in the machinery.

"Eddie" Bald just reported in from Quantico, and looks like he will be put to work again. Paul Agar, recently of the Fourth Marines, Shanghai, is here and at the old Homestead, Recruit Depot. Another familiar face, John Kurner, also returned from Shanghai. "Frenchy" Bouchard was the recipient of a bucket of cold water at his last rehearsal under the shower. His voice broke sharply, and I believe, a trifle flat. The (in-)famous Marine Quartet is no more. Camp was paid off, and Paulsen transferred. Now perhaps we can sleep. Anyway that is how I am feeling, so will KO. So Long, Adios, Auf Wiedersehne and Bon Soir.

NEWS FLASHES FROM DIEGO

A regimental parade and review, under the command of Colonel R. R. Wallace, was formed and presented to Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Henry L. Roosevelt, who visited the Marine Corps Base on Wednesday, August 16.

Colonel Roosevelt arrived with Admiral W. T. Tarrant, Commandant of the 11th Naval District, and other naval officials, and was honored with a seventeen-gun salute, and a parade and a review. The assistant secretary made a tour of the mess halls, barracks and the compound before his departure.

The little Italian Spruce which stood beside the door of the administration building, Marine Corps Base, planted by Colonel Harry R. Lay, deceased loved one of the Marine Corps, was cut and dragged away today (Thursday) because of its wilting and dying.

The gardener says that the Italian Spruce shoots such a long tap root, that it is difficult to make them grow in soil where the salt water is so near the surface. As soon as the tree begins to draw the salt into its roots, it is almost sure to die.

Colonel Lay had quite a time making the little tree grow when he first planted it. He used to sit for hours and fuss with it, doing everything he could think of to make it strong. Oftentimes he would carry water in his hands to moisten the top of the little sickly thing. I wonder what dear old Colonel Lay would say if he saw his tree fall to the earth after he had worked so hard to make it a success in life.

Colonel Lay's tree and two others are being replaced soon by a different type of root tree.

General Bradman enjoyed ten days' leave in San Francisco this month. During his absence, Lt. Col. Lauren S. Willis was in command of the post.

Lt. Col. Lauren S. Willis and Maj. Thad T. Taylor were detached from the base to the Marine Barracks, Quantico, Va.

Capt. Paul A. Lesser has relieved Major Taylor as Operations and Training Officer with additional duties as intelligence officer.

Capt. James E. Snow was detached from all active duty and ordered to his home to wait retirement, December 1st, on account of physical disability. He left August 12 for his home in Elkin, N. C., but expects to return to San Diego later.

Capt. Claude A. Larkin was detached from the aircraft squadrons.

The latest craze, a kissing marathon—has struck San Diego. The city council Tuesday will be asked to pass on an application for a permit to conduct a kissing contest to be held at 1116 Second avenue, according to the petition.

This was filed by W. F. Crouch, who says he has the backing of the San Diego Press club.

The petition states the contest will be held two nights, September 8 and 9, and the contest is to last each night, not longer than eight hours.

Private Allen Margolis, attached to the Second Signal Company, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, is considered the best Marine Corps Operator ever assigned to handle the major currents, during the peak load, at the 12th Naval District, San Francisco, California. These circuits, during the peak load, require an operator of more than usual ability, but

(Continued on page 49)



NATIONAL CONVENTION EFFECTS IMPORTANT CHANGES

CARLTON A. FISHER RE-ELECTED NATIONAL COMMANDANT; MAURICE A. ILLCH, SENIOR VICE COMMANDANT; W. C. SUTTON, JUNIOR VICE COMMANDANT AT CHICAGO CONVENTION

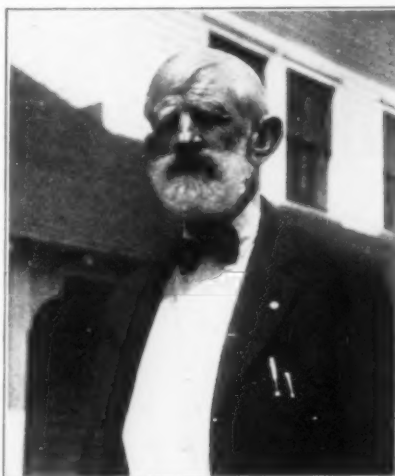
CHE eleventh annual convention of the Marine Corps League was called to order at the Hotel LaSalle at Chicago on Saturday, September 2, by National Commandant Carlton A. Fisher. The representation at the convention was 331 votes of the total of 510 qualified.

In the absence of National Chaplain Clifford, the invocation was given by First Sergeant James W. Rikeman of Florida, the dean of the delegates.

After the singing of the Marine Hymn the National Commandant appointed the following committees to guide the work of the convention: the resolutions committee headed by John F. Manning, assisted by Commandant Sutton of the North Central Division and Vice Commandant Brennan of the Eastern Seaboard Division; the finance committee headed by Eastern Seaboard Commandant Illch, Past National Commandant Latons and New Jersey State Commandant Rodgers; the credentials committee with Tom Griffith of the Simpson-Hoggatt Detachment of Kansas City as chairman, assisted by Commandant Phil Manning of the Bergen County Detachment and McCarthy of the Swan Detachment. Francis McLaughlin of the Hudson-Mohawk Detachment was named Sergeant at Arms.

The Acting National Adjutant then read his report covering the period from August 31, 1931, to August 31, 1933. The report showed total receipts by National Headquarters of \$2,415.98 for the two years covered the disbursements of \$2,413.12 in the same period. Attention was called to the increasing deficit being accrued by National Headquarters due to the expense of furnishing THE LEATHERNECK to all paid up members, an item which takes one dollar and twenty cents of each dollar and a half paid into National Headquarters. The seriousness of

this situation was forcefully presented by the Acting National Adjutant and the finance committee was asked to devise ways and means to carry on National



J. W. Rikeman

Headquarters in the face of this ever-growing deficit. At the time of compiling the report National Headquarters showed a total of \$656.33 in due and unpaid bills and presented an estimated budget of \$1,416 for carrying the activities of National Headquarters for the coming year.

The Adjutant also reported a loss of 573 members in the past two years, together with the suspension of eleven detachments. To partially off set this, seven new detachments were formed in this period.

There followed a talk by the National Commandant on the present condition of the League and its future possibilities. The National Commandant brought out the fact that the League has survived through the worst period in its history and that the future can hold nothing but progress.

The session then adjourned until 11 A. M. Sunday, September 3rd.

Saturday night was devoted to a visit to the Century of Progress Exposition and being Saturday night the various concessions received a heavy play from the Marines on leave.

On Sunday morning the convention was again called to order and received the report of the credentials committee. It was decided that inasmuch as several detachments were not represented at this convention that their proxies would be accepted for this year only; that in the future vote by proxy would not be permitted.

Various communications were then read from the Major General Commandant of the Marine Corps and other ranking officers, together with those from detachments and Marines bearing their good wishes.

The report of the finance committee was brought in by Chairman Illch and referred to the resolutions committee.

Chairman Manning then took the floor on behalf of the resolutions committee.

Resolutions commending National Commandant Carlton A. Fisher for his efforts during the past two years were ordered spread on the records.

A resolution was carried increasing National dues from \$1.50 to \$2.00 for old members and from \$2.00 to \$2.50 for new members. This schedule is to remain in effect until the 1934 convention.

It was voted that, effective immediately, salary and personal expenses of the National Adjutant be abolished and that a reasonable allowance be permitted for office maintenance.

The national constitution was then altered to provide for but two national vice commandants in place of the seven previously elected. It was also decided that these two vice commandants should be known as National Senior Vice Commandant and National Junior Vice Commandant and that they should be elected from the ranks of division commandants.

Effective immediately, all division and state officers become elected and all divisions and states shall hold elections within the next sixty days (except those who have already done so) to fill the offices of Division Commandant, Division Vice Com-



**PRESENTATION OF SABER TO CAPT. ANGELO JOHN CINCOTTA, U.S.M.C.R.,
COMMANDANT, NEW YORK DETACHMENT**

Reading left to right: Rev. Dr. John H. Clifford, National Chaplain, Marine Corps League; Capt. Ralph G. Anderson, U.S.M.C.; Milton Solomon, Past National Vice-Commandant, Marine Corps League; Major Sidney Sugar, U.S.M.C.R.; Capt. Angelo John Cincotta, U.S.M.C.R. (receiving saber); Capt. Walter Sweet, U.S.M.C.; Lt. Alfred Pefley, U.S.M.C.; Major Frank Whitehead, U.S.M.C., Acting Commanding Officer, Marine Barracks, Brooklyn Navy Yard (presenting saber).

mandant, State Commandant and their respective staffs. Division Commandants shall serve on the National Staff in place of the National Vice Commandants.

The convention then proceeded to the election of national officers. New England Commandant Manning was placed in nomination by proxy of the Butte Detachment. National Commandant Fisher was nominated for re-election by Division Commandant Manning. After the sixteen votes of the Butte Detachment were cast, Commandant Manning withdrew his name from the balloting and National Commandant Fisher was declared unanimously re-elected.

The convention then proceeded to the election of National Vice Commandants and Eastern Seaboard Commandant Maurice A. Ilch was unanimously elected Senior Vice Commandant, and North Central Commandant William C. Sutton was unanimously elected to the junior post. The office of National Sergeant at Arms went to Comrade Rikeman of Florida; National Chaplain was re-elected unopposed.

After a three-cornered contest Commandant Angelo John Cincotta of the New York Detachment was named National Judge Advocate.

The National Commandant then appointed New England Commandant Manning as National Chief of Staff and Acting Adjutant Edwards as National Adjutant and Paymaster.

This is a brief outline of the business handled by the convention, the complete minutes of which will be forwarded to all detachments as soon as they are prepared.

The convention did not lack its social highlights on account of business, the biggest occasion being the dinner and dance held on the Hotel LaSalle roof Sunday evening. The Marine Hymn held a prominent place in the renditions of the orchestra and the delegates assembled made the rafters ring on more than one occasion.

Prominent both in the business of the convention and the social gatherings was Past National Commandant Karl W. La-

NEW ENGLAND DIVISION HOLDS ITS FIRST CONVENTION

IT SEEMS you can't keep a good Marine down and when anyone else does something constructive the Gyrenes from these great New England states just have to do the same, so that being the case, Bert Lowe, of Worcester Detachment, who was National Vice Commandant, in charge of the N. E. Division, called a convention for his division and every active chapter in the division had a full representation on hand. This convention was called for 1 P. M., Sunday, August 20th, in the rooms of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment at 8 Fayette Street, Boston, the Soldiers and Sailors Club, and there were over fifty Marines in attendance.

Due to the death of his mother-in-law, National Vice Commandant was unable to attend and he delegated his authority to National Sergeant-at-Arms, Deane Harding, who opened the convention at 1:30 P. M. The first business to be handled was the election of a permanent chairman of this convention, so the Marines elected Deane Harding to carry on as permanent chairman and John D. Hinkley, Jr., as permanent adjutant of the convention. A list of authorized delegates were read, and approved by the assembly, after which it was voted that each detachment would have a delegate for each 15 paid-up members, or major fraction thereof.

Several resolutions to be submitted at the National convention were read and

tion, whose welcome presence was an inspiration to all assembled.

First Sgt. J. W. Rikeman, an 80-year-old Marine, was prominent in all convention activities. Sergeant Rikeman was Major General Commandant Fuller's First Sergeant aboard the old *Atlanta* when the Major General was but a shavetail.

The convention, of course, included several tours through the Century of Progress Exposition and the visitors certainly knew that the Marines were in town. Led by the indefatigable Jack Brennan as master of ceremonies and ably assisted by Karl Lation's robust baritone, the attention of the convention throngs was centered on the Marines.

Scenes of conviviality were also rife at the Hotel LaSalle, particularly during the "Arabian Nights Entertainment," which took place on the final evening of the convention.

In addition to those noted above, the leading spirits of this most successful convention included Jesse Rodgers, Phil Manning, Vinc. McCarthy, Frank Levin, Tom Griffith, Bill Sutton, Maurie Ilch and a host of others whose faces are momentarily lost in the haze of recollections.

The constructive acts of the convention were many and far reaching and are deserving of the whole-hearted cooperation of all the detachments of the League. The watchword for 1934 is "Forward" and under the new regime every individual member and every detachment is assured of the utmost cooperation from state, division and national officers to the end that the Marine Corps League shall take its destined place in the sun as the foremost veterans' organization.

discussed, and the delegates assembled went on record as favoring their adoption. A stormy session was expected and enjoyed (?) but the presiding officers handled the situation according to predictions. The convention voted to elect only a Division Commandant and Division Vice Commandant, and to allow the Division Commandant to appoint the various other divisional officers, subject to the approval of the Divisional Staff. The election resulted as follows:

John F. Manning (The Boot-top) of the Theodore Roosevelt Detachment was chosen as Division Commandant, and Lawrence J. Corbett, of Cape Cod Detachment, was chosen as the Divisional Vice Commandant. The newly elected Divisional Commandant appointed the following Divisional officers subject to the later approval of the divisional staff: Adjutant and Paymaster for the Division, John B. Hinkley, Jr., Theodore Roosevelt Detachment; Judge Advocate, R. A. Rowlee, Cape Cod Detachment; Chaplain, W. E. Sweetser, Jr., of Cape Cod Detachment, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Robert W. Robertson (Chappie), of Theodore Roosevelt Detachment. A committee to draw up a constitution and by-laws will be appointed later, when the actions of the National Convention are known, and the division will function under the present rules as provided by mandates of this division convention and the provisions of the National by-laws.

Tippy Cain, good old Tippy than whom there is no better Marine anywhere, came all the way from Brockton to pay his compliments and he spoke his little speech, and man, how he did lay the law down to us conventionnaires. One could easily see why the "boots" that Tippy drilled knew their onions after he had finished having them do their stuff for him, and things pepped up after he told us his story. "Jim" Corbett, our new Divisional Vice Commandant, had his mustache all primed up and, boys, it stood for itself, and you could almost hang Mugsy, the old Marine mascot, on its end. Spottie, the new State Commandant, was present with all his medals and decorations on, and he sure stood out as a real Marine, and we look for a big year under his leadership in this state insofar as Marine Corps League affairs are concerned. Bill Anderson, Commandant of Theodore Roosevelt Detachment, was also with us, and how he can fight when his dander is up, and after watching him for a few minutes one could easily realize why the detachment he controls is one of the League's best.

The old Boot-top was also with us and ran off with the highest honors within the gift of this division and we are satisfied we made a real choice, as he already has four detachments started and he is willing to bet he will have more active detachments in this division by the end of his term than there is in any other division in the country. So you other divisional commandants want to shake it up and rise and shine.

There were several of the auxiliaries on hand and Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Watts showed that the interests of the Marines will be cared for wherever they may be. Altogether, it was one of the most progressive conventions ever held in this area, and all we can say is that the present leading division must look to its laurels or they will lose them to this New England Division, and the enthusiasm here is greater than it ever was before. Everybody up for the Marine Corps League and watch the New England Division grow.

Will he seeing you again before long as we intend to keep the Marine world informed of what we are doing in this neck of the woods. *Semper Fidelis.*

ROY S. KEENE,
For the Chief of Staff.

BRIEFING JACK BRENNAN

By Ben Boyd

A former drummer boy and trumpeter of the 29th Division, now leading the life of a good citizen, was rewarded for his untiring efforts in Marinedom, when at the annual convention of the Eastern Seaboard Division of the United States Marine Corps League, held at Hotel Douglas, Newark, Sunday, August 6, he was elected Vice Commandant of that division.

The election made the convention a happy occasion for Brennan, due to the fact that he was nosed out of the race for State Commandant at the annual State convention of the New Jersey Marine Corps League, held at the same hotel the day before. At that time he was the choice of the members of the Hudson County Detachment which meets in Jersey City.

His elevation to Vice Commandant places him second in command in the Eastern Seaboard Division, which takes in the States of New York, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania. His new office is the third highest

in the United States Marine Corps League. Honors, like trouble to some people, have come in bunches to Brennan, for he represented the State of New Jersey at the National Convention of the League held at Chicago on September 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

Born in Jersey City, where he now lives at 361 Danforth Avenue, Brennan has an enviable record of achievement for a young man of 32. On June 6, 1917, when but 16 years old, Brennan "sneaked" into Company K, Fourth New Jersey Infantry, which two months later merged with other National Guard Units to form the 113th Infantry of the 29th Division.

In November of that year it was learned that he was under age and he was ordered discharged. However, still determined to get into the World War, Brennan tried the Navy and the Canadian Army, but because of his youth, was turned down by both outfits. His mother, who has since died, finally consented to sign the necessary papers which enabled the anxious boy to get into the service.

Choosing the United States Marines, Brennan was back in uniform in July, 1918. Because of his age he was detailed as a drummer and trumpeter. He saw service at Parris Island, S. C., Cuba, Haiti, and the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where he was honorably discharged in October, 1919.

Since leaving the Marines, Brennan has been active in social, fraternal, political and veteran organizations. For the past six years he has worked for the Prudential Insurance Company, as an agent under Superintendent Wm. G. Townsend of the Bayonne office.

GREETINGS FROM THE NATIONAL CHIEF OF STAFF

COMRADE MARINES:

Greetings from your newly appointed National Chief of Staff.

A new year is before us and it is necessary that every Marine unite and get behind his officers and make this the biggest year in our existence. Your officials have an extensive program for the advancement of the League, and this program will be promulgated from time to time, but all that can be incorporated in this hurried communication is a short outline. Your new officers promise you more regular communications in the future; more personal appearances of representative national officers; better organizing in the divisions and state departments; more active recruiting activities; and the holding of a National Marine Corps League Week. This latter activity will be explained more fully in the next issue of THE LEATHERNECK, and also in bulletins to be sent out within a short time. To put over this program calls for united effort on the part of all Marines, and assuring you the whole-hearted cooperation of your national headquarters, and soliciting the same from all division, state and detachment officers, I remain

Yours, Semper Fidelis,
JOHN F. MANNING,
National Chief of Staff.

HUDSON COUNTY DETACHMENT

Jersey City, N. J.

Happy days are on the way for the boys here in Hudson County. The detachment is working hand in hand with the entertainment committee, and the way things look at this writing there will be some-

thing doing every week for the next season.

Card parties, basket parties, stags, dances, and anything else to make the winter a pleasant one for all. So get out your glad rags, boys, and get ready to join the fun.

At this time it is impossible to get the final results of the Bowling Tournament and Billy Davin, the chairman of the bowling committee, is out of town, so we will not know until he gets back just who will be the winner of the Carl Simon Trophy. There has been a hot contest for the coveted cup and the man that wins it will be very proud indeed, for it is a very beautiful prize.

As usual, the annual outing was a record affair. The boys may miss a lot during the year but they never miss that outing, and if you could have seen them coming home with their sleepy tots in their arms, enjoyment written all over their faces, you would join with me in wishing there could be two outings a year.

There was plenty of foamy brew there for everyone and the boys sure did justice to it. Incidentally, one man in authority came back with the assertion that Hudson County can win any beer drinking contest they enter into. So come on, you other detachments, we are open for a challenge. We will take on anybody, gasp as gasp can, using ten-ounce glasses and abiding by the rules and regulations of the N. B. F. (National Bar Flies).

Everybody has been on edge waiting for news of the National Convention. We have been asking everyone we know as to who was elected to the various offices and nobody knows. The situation was getting tense and fear was expressed for the peace of mind of a lot of the boys. But everything is serene again. No more worrying. Jack Brennan, our Past Commandant, has responded with a card informing us "A fine convention and a fine city. See you soon." Whatta man.

George O'Brien, newly elected State Chief of Staff, is anxious to hear from this other O'Brien, who is Chief of Staff of another detachment and whose articles are to be found in THE LEATHERNECK. Will the gentleman kindly get in touch with George, care of this detachment, and deny everything?

This detachment would have had a better baseball season if the NRA had been in effect earlier, but as things stand we did very well indeed. Getting off to a poor start, the boys gradually began to show their form and after a thrilling season, came to a whirlwind finish. The final score reads: Games played—none. Won—0. Lose—0. However, next season will be better under the NRA.

See you next month.

GEORGE E. WARING,
Chief of Staff.

SPOKANE DETACHMENT

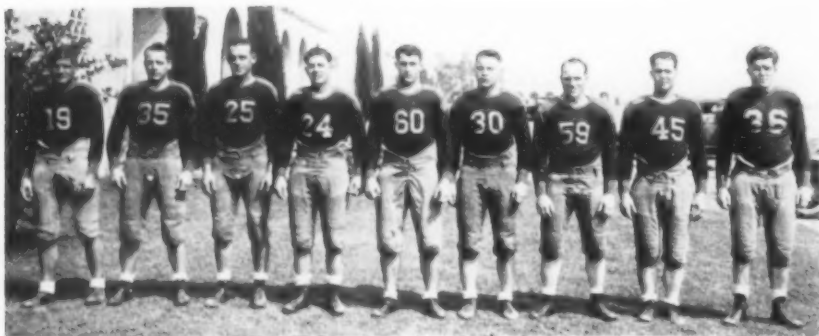
Spokane, Wash.

This is a letter received from our good friend, Poirier, at Diamond Lake, in regard to the annual bust with our North-eastern friends: "I will sure be pleased to have the gang come out from Spokane—August 22nd. We can have our regular meeting and, if you wish, afterwards our entertainment. It will not be necessary for you to bring beer from town as we have a good stock at the Lake—and everything else that is necessary for a real Dutch lunch. The gang from out here en-

(Continued on page 52)

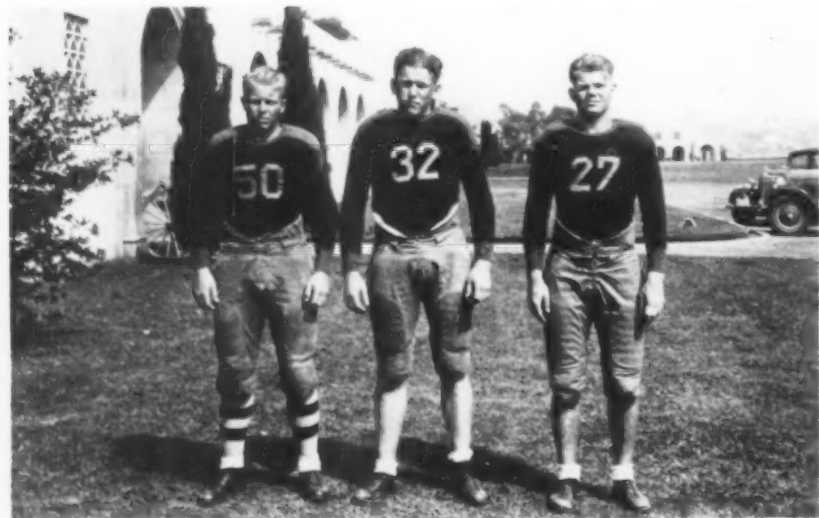
SPORTS

SAN DIEGO SPORTS NEWS



DIEGO CANDIDATES FOR GUARD (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Dupler	Cpl.	23	5.8	175	Indiana
Gillb	Cpl.	29	5.9 1/2	180	Oklahoma
Von Berg	Cpl.	24	5.11	175	California
Smith, "Gabby"	Pvt.	21	5.9	185	Washington
Hanson	Pvt.	21	6.0	195	California
Smith, Harrison	Pvt.	20	5.9	170	Mississippi
Taylor	Pvt.	23	5.8	185	Texas
Thompson	2nd Lt.	24	5.9	175	Indiana
Smith, Wiley	Cpl.	25	5.11	180	Colorado



FULLBACKS (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Neil (not in picture)	Cpl.	25	6.1	198	Missouri
Lusardi	Pvt.	20	5.9	180	California
Bradford	Pfc.	23	6.0 1/2	196	Alabama
Cramer	Pfc.	20	5.10	171	California



DIEGO'S GRID ARMOR

Although this goes to press before game suits have been issued, special permission was requested and accorded to snap captain "Jelly" Ferrell in the complete outfit which will be worn by the San Diego Marine team of 1933. The jerseys are crimson with gold across the shoulders, around the neck, around the wrists, and with large gold numbers in front and back. The pants are crimson with the customary contrasting stripe in back of each leg in gold, and are tailored to the individual measure. Socks are crimson with one gold stripe. The helmets are flashy and carry the same color scheme with the crimson predominating.

A SANE VIEW-POINT

By D. M. Beeson

As this LEATHERNECK goes on sale, the fourth game of Marine's 1933 schedule will have become history. No one can predict accurately the outcome of the coming games as this data is prepared early in September. With seven successive games with college teams coming up, and three others against the toughest opposition, fans should not be foolishly optimistic. True, the material this year is excellent

and bountiful, yet wins in half the starts against such competition could not be labeled less than sanely optimistic. If the team wins less than that number, yet makes a respectable showing, it will still be doing very well. Should Captain Hall's aggregation overwhelm more than half the opposing teams, then the season will undoubtedly be successful. The paramount objective, of course, is to bring back the President's Cup from the Navy. This game is the final one and will be staged at the San Diego City Stadium at 2:15 P. M., November 26. The Navy team will have most of the players from last year's squad, which bowled over almost all opposition. The Marine team will have a real battle to regain the cup, and deserves the support of every Marine and ex-Marine.

Santa Clara, U.C.L.A., Loyola, and the Olympic Club are considered major competition by any team. U. S. C.'s 6-0 win over Loyola last year has been given more than one airing. Little is known of the strength of Arizona State Teachers and Brigham Young University, but the latter is usually very strong. Let's all get behind the team and lend our moral support at least.

SIDE-LINE SHOTS

BY D. M. BEESON

Weight, power, and reserve strength—those are the most apparent characteristics of the Marine squad. The hottest battle for positions is between Cummings and Hostad for the center job. So far, Cummings has the edge, but Hostad looks like the center every coach dreams of. Tackles and halfbacks will have the most prolonged struggle for positions, perhaps, although there are twice as many openings as for the snapper-back position. "Big Joe" Bauer looks like the best all-around back, and is one of the most popular members of the squad. "Little Pop" Poppelman and Dumler appear to be the fleetest backs on the squad. Bauer and Callahan are the best punters, with superiority un-



DIEGO CANDIDATES FOR TACKLE (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Mace	Cpl.	22	6.3	215	Nevada
Glick	Sgt.	25	6.2	210	Illinois
Popple	Cpl.	26	6.2	220	Wisconsin
Gates	Cpl.	23	6.2	205	Kansas
Hall	Pvt.	20	6.1	224	Kansas
Mura	Pvt.	22	6.1	196	Washington
Jones	Pvt.	23	5.11	188	Oregon
Warner	Pvt.	21	5.11	200	Iowa
Jost (not in picture)	Cpl.	29	6.0	202	South Dakota

decided as yet. "Little Al" Dumler and Winn are the best quick-kickers. "Chick" Mathiot and "Bru" Brunelle the most accurate and vicious tacklers. Fastest improving players on the squad from whom much is expected—Henderson, end, and Jones, tackle. Shiftiest ball carriers—Callahan and Dumler. Hardest driving backs—Lusardi, Bauer, Mathiot, Winn. "Gabbie" player—"Gabbie" Smith. Glick doesn't like to play tackle—seems to be happy when he's out on the wing again. The guards are a short, chunky bunch, probably the most compact group on the squad. Looks as though Captain Hall's system calls for two backs who never carry the ball, but act as blockers and interferers. One back used only for sneaks, spins, and reverses. Lusardi probably out for the season with a badly wrenched and

dislocated right knee. Hanson and Lieutenant Thompson, two guards, met head-on in signal practice and had to be taken to the Sick-bay to get sewed up. Most rugged looking players—Hall, Mace, Bauer.

PROBABLE STARTING LINE-UP FOR SANTA BARBARA A. C. GAME SEPTEMBER 10

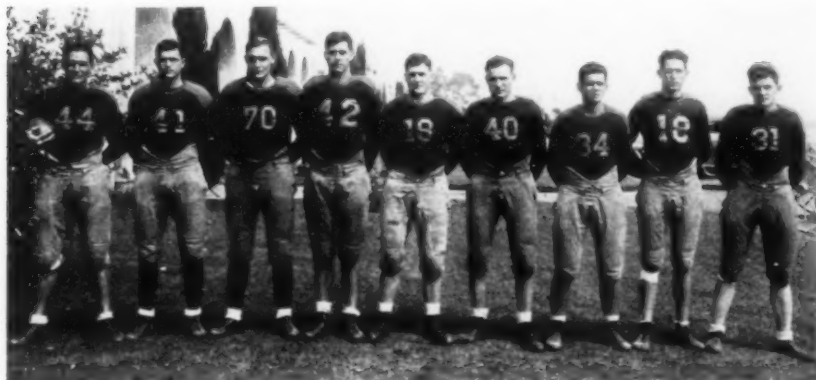
Captain Hall announced today the probable starting line-up for the Marines' opening game in the stadium on September 10 against the Santa Barbara Athletic Club. Changes may be made before game time due to injuries, or the improved showing of several candidates. The announced prospective line-up will average 198 pounds per man from end to end, with a comparatively light and fast backfield averaging 167 pounds per man.

The probable line-up follows: Team Captain, "Jelly" Ferrell, left end, 190; Popple, left tackle, 220; Dupler, left guard, 175; Cummings, center, 206; Glib, right guard, 180; Gates, right tackle, 205; Glick, right end, 210; Mathiot, 145, and Callahan, 175, halfbacks; Cogsdell, 145, or Lieutenant Tschirgi, 152, quarterback; Bradford, 196, fullback.

The starting backfield may be used in the capacity of "shock troops," and coach Elmer Hall has another heavier combination to throw into the fray at any time. This backfield will average 182 pounds per man and would find Reynolds, 165, and Gregory, 175, at the halfback posts; Lieutenant Bauer, 190, at quarter, and Neil, 198, at fullback.

In addition to the men named above, Captain Hall has a wealth of worthy material for every position on the line and in the backfield, and any one of several line-men and backs may break into the select group before game time.

As usual, casualties are cropping up frequently, but so far only one has proved serious. "Tony" Lasardi, hard hitting fullback, had his right knee dislocated in Friday's scrimmage. An injury of this order usually results in forced retirement for the season. Jean Neil, big fullback, bruised his hip painfully in scrimmage Thursday, but it is probably not serious



DIEGO CANDIDATES FOR END (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Ferrell	Sgt.	25	6.1	190	Texas
Shell	2nd Lt.	24	6.2	185	Virginia
Glick	Sgt.	25	6.2	210	Illinois
Henderson	Pfc.	24	6.3	193	Michigan
Sonnenberg	Sgt.	24	5.11½	185	California
Holland	Cpl.	21	6.0	175	Arizona
Kerr	Pvt.	22	6.0	188	Maryland
Mitchell	Pvt.	23	6.2	187	California
Moore	Pvt.	21	6.1	190	Illinois
Griffiths (not in picture)	Pvt.	28	6.0	190	Illinois

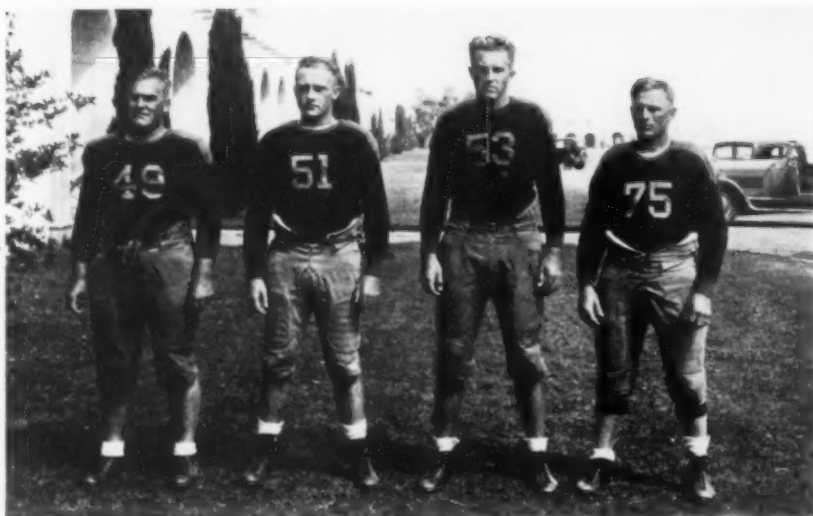
enough to keep him from playing in the first game. An epidemic of bruised shoulders and wrenched knees is also prevalent. End candidates are the strongest hit with the knee ailment—Lieutenant Shell, Kerr, Griffiths, and Mitchell—all of them hobbling around in "shorts."

COACHES

By D. M. Beeson

Capt. Elmer E. Hall, head coach, former University of Oregon football star, enlisted in the Marine Corps at the outbreak of the war and trained at Mare Island, California. He was commissioned early in 1918, and served over-seas. Hall played a guard position on the unbeaten 1917 Mare Island team which overwhelmed the Camp Lewis Army team 19-7 in the Rose Bowl game of January 1, 1918. After the end of the war, Hall returned to Mare Island where he coached the 1919 Marine team. In 1921 he played with the newly organized All-Marine football team at Quantico, and then after a year's absence in Nicaragua, returned to Quantico where he was assistant coach to Beckett, and also played in several games. In 1924 Hall organized and coached the team at San Diego, a new post, and was assistant to Beckett in 1925. With Hall as head coach in 1926, the San Diego team won the West Coast Service Championship. After a short tour of duty in China, Hall reported to Quantico in 1927 as assistant coach to Tom Keady. Returning from duty in Nicaragua in 1929, he coached the Quantico post teams of 1929 and 1930. In addition to commanding the Marine Detachment aboard the Battle Force Flagship U. S. S. *California* in 1931 and 1932, Captain Hall acted as head coach of the strong football teams and also the baseball team which won the Battle Force title in 1932.

Captain Hall has gained the respect and confidence of not only the coaches and members of the football squad, but the officers and enlisted men of San Diego as well. With the toughest schedule in San Diego history facing him, Captain Hall carries a thoughtful and determined face.



CENTER CANDIDATES (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Cummings (not in picture)	Sgt.	26	6.2	200	Arkansas
Hostad	Cpl.	23	5.9	219	Minnesota
Derrick	Pvt.	23	5.9	180	California
Beech	Pfc.	20	6.3	205	California
Dyhr	Sgt.	26	5.8	190	Louisiana

More power and a successful season to you, Captain Hall!

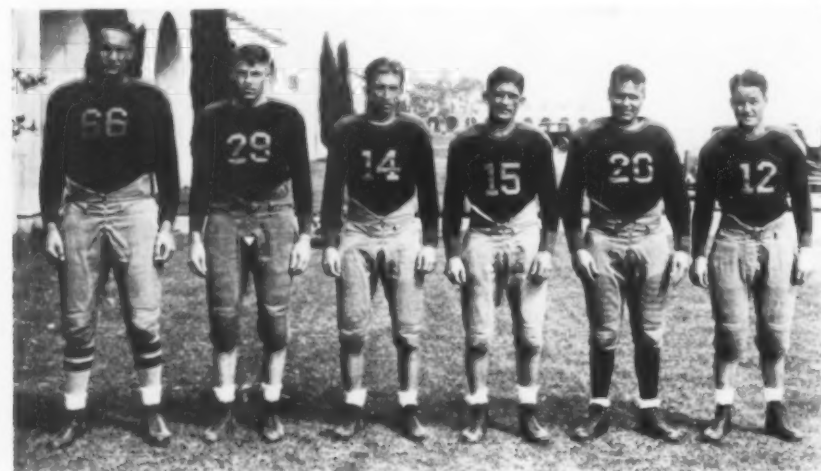
Captain John W. Beckett, University of Oregon, was the first far-western player to be placed on Walter Camp's All-American team. Beckett was accorded this signal honor in 1916 at a tackle position. He enlisted in the Marine Corps at the outbreak of the war and trained at Mare Island, California. In 1918 he was commissioned and served in France. Beckett organized and captained the Mare Island team of 1917 which made history at the Tournament of Roses game. In 1918 he played football in France with Base Section No. 3 team, coached by Eddie Hart of Prince-

ton, Eddie Mahan and Harry Liversedge were also members of this team. Beckett was head coach of the Quantico All-Marine team of 1921, in which capacity he continued until 1924, in addition to playing '21 and '22. He coached the San Diego Base team of 1925. For three seasons, Beckett acted as assistant coach at the Naval Academy, '26, '27, and '28. He was head coach at San Diego last year. Captain Beckett and Captain Hall have a firmly cemented respect and friendship for one another of many years' standing, and this combination should be a very happy one. Captain Beckett is confining his attention almost exclusively to the line. He is also Base Athletic Officer.

Lt. Paul W. "Pat" Moret, end coach, was selected as Michigan All-State Inter-scholastic end in 1924. In 1925 he played on the freshman team at the University of Michigan. From 1926 until 1929 Moret held his favorite position on the Naval Academy team. In 1930 he served as end coach at the Academy. In 1931 he coached and played with the Quantico post team. In 1932 he was ordered to the Pensacola Naval Air Station and is at present an aviator stationed at North Island.

"Pat" Moret is an enthusiastic and experienced coach who has the ability to impart his vast knowledge to his students. It is a pleasure to observe Moret during scrimmage as he watches his ends with jealous eyes, and between plays shows them how to pantomime. To Moret, a football team is made up of two ends and nine other players—his ends are the gate posts to which the team is held as a gate, and on which the team's success depends. Here's a prediction—The San Diego team will have this year the best, smartest, and best coached ends in its history.

Lt. Alan "Shap" Shapley was an outstanding back for four years at Annapolis. He played with the Academy team against George Wilson and the University of Washington in the Rose Bowl game on January 1, 1924, which ended in a 14-14 tie. Incidentally, "Shap" lay in the hospital



QUARTERBACKS (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Bauer	2nd Lt.	24	6.3	190	Nebraska
Tschirgi	2nd Lt.	24	5.10	152	Iowa
Cogsdell	Cpl.	26	5.9	145	Mississippi
Dumler	Cpl.	26	5.8	150	Kansas
Brunelle	Pvt.	32	5.9	165	Massachusetts
Billingsley	Cpl.	29	5.7	140	Mississippi

four months as a result of his daring and headlong play. He played with the All-Marine team in 1929 and '30, and with the San Diego team in 1932.

"Shap" is an all-around athlete who shines in several sports. His determined, sincere, and headlong spirit which he demonstrated so well during his playing days is very apparent in his capacity of backfield coach.

Lt. David F. "Peggy" O'Neill played three years at the Naval Academy and four years with the All-Marine team, where he made many friends and admirers by his sterling play in defense of the President's Cup. "Peggy" and "Shap" are a happy combination as backfield coaches and insure a smooth and hard-running backfield.

SHOOTING

N.R.A. REGIONAL MATCHES

San Luis Obispo, California
September 2, 1933

NAVY MATCH

Course: 20 shots at 200 yards.

Prizes: To the winner the trophy and a gold medal; second, a silver medal; third to tenth, bronze medals.

Corporal Harold C. Borth, USMC, San Diego, won 8th place in this match. Prize awarded, trophy and bronze medal. Score—93.

CALIFORNIA STATE ASSOCIATION

San Luis Obispo, California
September 1, 1933

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S MATCH

Course: Two sighting shots and 10 shots for record at each 800, 900 and 1,000 yards.

Prizes: Gold medal to the winner, silver medal to second; third to fifth places, bronze medals.

Second place, DeLaHunt, Remos E., USMC, San Diego—Rifle Range. Awarded silver medal. Score—145.

CALIFORNIA STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION

San Luis Obispo, California
September 1, 1933

GOVERNOR'S MATCH

INDIVIDUAL STATE CHAMPIONSHIP
(An Aggregate)

Course: The scores in the Off-hand, Rapid Fire, the 600-yard stage of the Slow Fire Championship, and the Adjutant General's Match.

Prizes: The trophy presented by the Palo Alto Rod & Gun Club for annual competition, and a gold medal presented by the Governor of the State of California to the winner; silver medal to second place; bronze medal to third place.

DeLaHunt, Remos E., USMC, San Diego, won sixth place—no medal.

N.R.A. REGIONAL MATCHES

San Luis Obispo, California
September 3, 1933

THE PRESIDENT'S MATCH

Course: 10 shots, 200 yards standing; 10 shots 600 yards prone; and 10 shots, 1,000 yards prone.

Corporal J. F. Jost, USMC, San Diego, won ninth place in this match. Prize—bronze medal. Score—136.



HALFBACK CANDIDATES (Left to Right)

Name	Rank	Age	Height	Weight	State
Gregory	Pvt.	23	5.6	175	Texas
Mathiot	Sgt.	24	5.7	145	Kansas
Reynolds	Pvt.	25	5.8	165	Texas
Callaham (not in picture)	Sgt.	24	6.1	175	South Carolina
Winn	Pfc.	22	5.9½	180	Iowa
Oreutt	Cpl.	25	6.4	180	Idaho
C. Poppelman	Cpl.	23	5.9	150	California
Carney	2nd Lt.	25	5.9	185	Virginia
Miner	Pvt.	20	5.7	176	Oregon



SAN DIEGO COACHING STAFF

Captain Hall, head coach; Captain Beckett, line coach; Major Rockey, director of athletics; Lieutenant Shapley, backfield coach, and Lieutenant O'Neill, backfield coach.

BELOW, A COPY OF A TELEGRAM THAT CAME TO SGT. MAJOR'S OFFICE:

1933 SEPT 4 AM

SB 17 23 NL—SANLUISOBISPO CALIF

THE COMMANDING GENERAL—

MARINE CORPS BASE SAN DIEGO CALIF—
SERGEANT CHENOWETH WON TWO HUNDRED
YARDS RAPID FIRE MATCH FOUR TIES
WITH FORTY EIGHT SHOT OFF CHENOWETH
FORTY NINE TWENTY MILES WIND BLOW-
ING—
(Camp Terry Instructor's Match-NRA-
Regional.)

1933 SEP 5 AM 12 57

SB 27 23 NL XC—SANLUISOBISPO CALIF 4
THE COMMANDING GENERAL—

MARINE CORPS BASE SAN DIEGO CALIF—

MARINES WON A E F ROUMANIAN SECOND
IN HERRICK DORSEY SECOND IN CROWELL
MATCH DELAHUNT FIFTH PLACE COAST
GUARD RAPID FIRE—

CALIFORNIA STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION

San Luis Obispo, California
September 2, 1933

INTER-CLUB TEAM MATCH

Course: 10 shots off-hand at 200 yards; 10 shots rapid fire at 300 yards; 10 shots slow fire at 600 yards.

Prizes: Trophy presented for annual competition by the National Rifle Association, and silver medals to the winning team. Bronze medals to second and third teams.

No. 1. West Coast Rifle Club—First Team

	Score
C. Schroder	131
R. Steinhoff	132
H. Adams	139
Kanagy	137

Total 539

No. 2. U. S. Marine Corps—Second Team

	Score
J. F. Jost	138
Euton, H. J.	134
S. Barnhill	132
Chenoweth	134

Total 538

No. 4. U. S. Marine Corps—First Team
(4th Place—No Medal)

	Score
H. C. Borth	132
DeLaHunt	132
I. N. Kelly	128
T. R. Cathey	138

Total 534

267 COMPETITORS IN SHOOT

The Washington State Tournament for the N. R. A. Championships and trophies has set a pace which the sponsors of the shoot are confident will not be matched by any of the other state shoots to be held during the year.

The attendance figure passed the 250 mark, 267 to be exact, and the extent to which the officers at Fort Lewis, Wash., went to make the meet a success left nothing to be desired by the competitors from any standpoint. The matches were held from July 27 to 30, inclusive. The 3 high in the various matches were:

Camp Perry Instructors' Trophy Match (118 entries): Sgt. H. L. Ewton, U. S. M. C., Bremerton, 50; J. Busch, U. S. S. West Virginia, 49; F. E. Anderson, U. S. S. Arizona, 49.

Navy Cup Match (138 entries): Pvt. H. Gettman, W. N. G., 94; V. Ward, U. S. S. New York, 93; E. S. Peterson, U. S. S. Maryland, 93.

N. R. A. Members' Match (116 entries): Sgt. C. J. Anderson, U. S. M. C., Bremer-



WINNERS OF THE ARTILLERY PISTOL TEAM MATCH
Left to right: Seeser, Lieutenant Davidson, Bailey, and Bartletti

ton, 50; P. A. Raack, 6th Engineers, 50; P. G. Johansen, W. N. G., 49.

Coast Guard Trophy Match (124 entries): J. H. Martin, U. S. S. Cincinnati, 99; Demers, U. S. S. California, 98; F. E. Anderson (high tyro), U. S. S. Arizona, 97.

Scott Trophy Match (95 entries): Pvt. H. T. Gilmore, W. N. G., 50; J. H. Martin, U. S. S. Cincinnati, 49; J. Busch, U. S. S. West Virginia, 48.

Wimbledon Cup Match (105 entries): H. Arnold, U. S. M. C., Bremerton, 98; N. Glossbrenner, Yakima R. C., 97; A. H. Isbell, U. S. S. Maryland, 97.

Individual Police Pistol Match (31 entries): J. J. Engbrecht, Los Angeles, 287; S. A. Slavens, Los Angeles, 286; C. B. Freed, San Diego, 286.

Individual Slow-Fire Automatic Pistol and Revolver Match (32 entries): R. S. Pease, San Diego, 182; L. E. Wilson, Cashmere, Wash., 181; M. E. Wheeler, Los Angeles, 179.

Championship Regimental Team Match (13 entries): Washington National Guard, Capt. Birt Vanderwilt, team captain, 549; U. S. Marine Corps, Bremerton, Lt. A. J. Mathieson, team captain, 545; U. S. S. West Virginia, John T. Smith, team captain, 538.

A. E. F. Roumanian Trophy Match (14 entries): Washington National Guard, Maj. I. W. Kenney, team captain, 554; Washington Civilian Team, Harvey Seofield, team captain, 551; Puget Sound Team, Lt. A. J. Mathieson, team captain, 549.

Herrick Trophy Match (6 entries): Washington National Guard, Maj. I. W. Kenney, team captain, 1,707; Washington Civilian team, Neil Baldwin, team captain, 1,691; U. S. Navy team, Lt. J. P. Clay, team captain, 1,689.

Individual Civilian Club Members' Match (18 entries): R. B. Meister, Seattle R. and P. C., 99; L. F. Wilson, Cashmere, Wash., 95; D. W. Cook, Seattle R. and P. C., 95.

President's Match (147 entries): E. S. Peterson, g. m., U. S. S. Maryland, 143, first (high Navy man); P. J. Roberts, Los Angeles, 143, second (high National Guard); L. E. Wilson, Cashmere, Wash., 142, third (high civilian); R. E. De La Hunt, U. S. M. C., 136, twenty-fifth (high Marine); C. Liddle, Fort Lewis, 135, twenty-eighth (high Infantry); J. E. Kirby, Fort Lewis, 133, forty-second (high U. S. Engineer); Earl B. Cox, Pullman, Wash., 104, 140th (high O. R. C.).

Individual Pistol Match (76 entries): Dan Twohig, Seattle, Wash., 260; P. M. Watt, San Diego, 260; T. G. Warfield, U. S. S. Maryland, 260.

Crowell Match (98 entries): J. W. Beale, W. N. G., 50; A. L. Seabury, W. N. G., 50; Karl Kepp, Seattle R. C., 50.

N. R. A. Individual Pistol Championship (43 entries): J. J. Engbrecht, Los Angeles, 275; R. S. Pease, San Diego, 274; J. Haag, Seattle, 271.



MARINE CORPS RIFLE AND PISTOL TEAM, WAKEFIELD, MASS.

Sitting on ground: Jones and Coffey; seated: Lieutenant Turton, Lieutenant Taylor, Lieutenant Davidson, Chief Marine Gunner Lloyd (coach), Bailey, Zsiga, Lieutenant Tavern; third row: Easley, Potter, Bartletti, Guilmet, Chaney, Phinney, Lee, Seeser; top row: Tiete, Easterling, Hagan, Hamrick, Augustsen, Harris.

Pistol Team Match (20 entries): Seattle Police Headquarters, 1,249; Los Angeles, 1,239; U. S. S. Maryland, 1,236.

N. R. A. Pistol Team Match (9 entries): Los Angeles Police, 1,372; San Diego Revolver Club, 1,341; Seattle Police Headquarters, 1,314.

Pistol Grand Aggregate (21 entries):

MARINE SHOOTERS CAPTURE TROPHY

Quantico, Va., Aug. 20.—Marine team No. 1 outshot all rivals here today to bag the Myron T. Herriek Cup in the Middle Atlantic rifle championships. The Devil dogs closed the week's activities with a score of 1,786 out of a possible 1,800 and was followed by the second Marine team, which polled 1,781.

R. S. Pease, San Diego, 983; C. H. Hendricks, U. S. S. New York, 978; M. E. Wheeler, Los Angeles Police, 976.

Rifle Grand Aggregate (45 entries): L. E. Wilson, Cashmere, Wash., 523; N. Glossbrenner, Yakima R. C., 517; Roy E. Meister, Seattle, 515.

Coast Guard No. 1 was third with 1,753 while the Coast Guard No. 2 team took fourth with 1,673. The winning Marine team was composed of the following men: Cpl. G. T. Philpott, 1st Sgt. H. R. King, Sgt. R. E. Harker, Pvt. George Walker, Sgt-Maj. Morris Fisher, 1st Lt. J. D. Blanchard, Sgt. S. P. Roberts and Sgt. A. D. Coppage.

FOUR EVENTS WON BY MARINE TEAM IN QUANTICO MEET

From the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Tripoli the United States Marines continue to gather all the medals, gonfalon, trophies or whatever you're offering as prizes for marksmanship.

Competing in the Middle Atlantic States championship at Quantico, the Devil dogs again exhibited the unerring eyes that once stood them in good stead at Chateau Thierry. They bundled off the major portion of laurels distributed in the annual meet, in which 200 or more participated.

The Marines were victorious in four of the five events, but hard pressed by star Coast Guard marksmen.

Leech Cup (800, 900 and 1,000 yards)—Won by Sgt. L. L. Beall (Marines), 105 out of 105; Paul Goulden (Coast Guard), 105; Sgt-Maj. Morris Fischer (Marines), 105.

Navy Cup (200 yards standing)—Won by Sgt. K. E. Harker (Marines), 95 out of 100; Paul Goulden (Coast Guard), 94; J. J. Edwards (Coast Guard) 94.

N. R. A. Members Match (600 yards)—Won by Sgt. H. R. King (Marines), 50 out of 50; Earl C. Jones (Coast Guard), 50; Pvt. S. Pederson (Marines), 50.

Marine Corps Cup Match (600 and 1,000 yards)—Won by Cpl. C. Ulrick (Marines), 98 out of 100; Cpl. L. A. Nelson (Marines), 98; Paul Goulden (Coast Guard), 97.

Camp Perry Instructors Trophy Match (200 yards rapid fire)—Won by Earl C. Jones (Coast Guard), 50 out of 50; Roy O. Anderson (Mass. National Guard), 50; M. M. Cobb (Coast Guard), 50.

PARRIS ISLAND

(Continued from page 22)

to the audience were Capt. C. A. Phillips, Post Maintenance Officer; Lt. P. A. E. Flux (C. E. C.), U. S. Navy; Q. M. Sergeant E. R. Beavers; M. T. Sergeant O'Brien; Staff Sergeant Ernest Feltwell; Pvt. A. A. Chauvin and Mr. John A. James. After receiving the applause of the audience, in token of appreciation, these men were photographed in a group, with the result of their achievement as a fitting background.

Those impatient looks you see on some of their faces were caused by the clinking of beer-bottles nearby. For plenty of beer had been provided for the occasion, and the sound of preparing it for serving was quite audible to them where they sat. But, alas, they had to wait. And the Post Band, which was on hand, furnishing music throughout the ceremony, was thinking "How Dry I Am," and playing something else.

The next thing on the program was a series of aquatic stunts by a team of champions, brought here from Savannah

for the occasion, by Mr. Samuel Rhodes, Jr., well-known attorney of that city. His men entertained us with interesting exhibitions of fancy and comical diving, burlesque swimming, racing strokes, both ancient and modern, racing, Red Cross life-saving methods, and many amusing stunts not listed in the catalogs of Correspondence Schools of Swimming.

While all this was going on, M. T. Sergeant O'Brien was walking around with a large-sized funnel in his hands, keeping an anxious eye on the booth where the ice-cold, sparkling beer was waiting to be served. That is, many people who know Abie's reputation thought it was a funnel, or were quite convinced that he intended to use it as one. But Abie thought he'd fool us, so he raised the funnel to his mouth as a megaphone and announced that, at the conclusion of the program, there would be beer served to the men, and ice cream to the ladies and children. And tried his best to look nonchalant as he rushed to be the first one to reach the booth. Fortunately, the ice-cream supply didn't last very long and some of the la-



Triple Action

for better protection

Here's an oil specially-blended from three oils to clean working parts and prevent rust as it lubricates. No plain mineral oil will do this triple duty as well as—

3-IN-ONE OIL

Recent tests by a famous laboratory* show 3-in-One prevents rust far better than 17 other well-known oils. Use it frequently; use it liberally. It does not gum, so it is safe for all gun parts. At all stores.



(*Name on request)

2 Handy Spout Cans — 3 Convenient Bottles.

dies were very reluctantly (?) compelled to accept beer instead. There was plenty of beer, though. And no funnels were needed, as the beer was served in bottles.

Regular swimming hours were to be in effect again, after 4:30, according to the programs. We noticed a group in the pool at that time, composed mostly of children. The majority of grown-ups thought it was better fun, staying on the outside to get wet inside, than to be on the inside getting wet outside.

Work on the pool was begun about the 1st of July and the pool was completed in record time. It is constructed of concrete and is filled from an artesian well drilled close by for that purpose. It is 105 feet long, 45 feet wide, and from 2½ to 9 feet deep. It is equipped with two modern diving boards, one of them 3 feet above the water's surface, and the other one 10 feet. There are four openings through which water enters the pool, and two large-sized drains through which the water can be emptied, so that it is possible either to fill or to empty the pool in a very short time. The pool is well lighted at night by a series of light secreted along the sides, and permission may be obtained to hold swimming parties after the regular hours. The outside walls of the pool have been banked with earth arranged in terraces, and carefully sodded. Later on, these terraces will be decorated with trees and shrubbery. Parris Island may well be proud of its new swimming pool, and need no longer worry about high or low tide, undertow, jelly-fish and sting-ray.



The MARINE CORPS RESERVE

25TH RESERVES ENGAGE SHAM ENEMY

By Charles Hennrich

"The Marines have landed and have the situation well in hand." This phrase was uppermost in the minds of thousands of spectators who had traveled by automobile, train, and on foot to view the huge sham battle staged by the Second Battalion, Twenty-fifth Reserve Marines of San Francisco, California, in conjunction with the Tenth Observation Squadron & Fighting Squadron IV, Marine Corps Reserve Aviation of Oakland and Long Beach, California. The sham battle formed a part of the Harbor and Fleet Week program sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce of San Francisco, California. It was estimated that about five thousand people viewed the spectacle. Maj. Gen. John T. Meyers, Lt. Col. William C. Wise, and Maj. R. B. Wright of the U. S. Marine Corps were some of the officers present, together with a number of high ranking officers of the U. S. Army and Navy.

Details of the demonstration were prepared by the Inspector-Instructor for the Marine Reserves, in San Francisco, Capt. O. A. Inman, U.S.M.C. The problem was based on the assumption that an enemy force of infantry, armed with rifles, machine guns, and trench mortar, was occupying a position on a hill about two miles north of the city of San Rafael, California.

Action began, when Captain Charles C. Bradley, U. S. Marine Corps Reserve, in command of the Second Battalion, received a message, dropped by an observation plane and indicating to him the exact position of the enemy and its strength.

While the air forces, consisting of nine planes under the command of Captain L. B. Steadman, Jr., U.S.M.C.R., were harassing the enemy with bombs and machine gun fire, Captain Bradley deployed his command for the attack. The Second Battalion had been organized for the purpose of this demonstration into three infantry platoons, a machine gun and a howitzer section.

The first platoon advanced straight to the front, while the second platoon plus a section of machine guns moved to the flank under cover to attempt to envelop the enemy's left flank. The third platoon remained in support. The trench mortar and 37mm gun were promptly maneuvered into a firing position.

Once a firing line had been established by the assault platoon a steady fire was maintained by them to protect the movements of the other platoons. When the battalion commander received a message from the aerial commander giving him the location of an enemy machine gun nest, the 37mm gun went into action and the machine gun nest was quickly destroyed.

Two machine guns of the flanking platoon had by now obtained a firing position

and were delivering a strong infiltrate fire into the enemy's left flank. Under this, and the combined fire of the 37mm gun, trench mortar, and the bombardment of the aviation units, all platoons advanced rapidly, closed in, and assaulted the enemy with fixed bayonets and an expression of grim determination. The position was easily taken and one more victory was written into the history of many sham battles won by the U. S. Marines.

The use of blank ammunition with all weapons, but above all the earnestness displayed by every reservist in carrying out the slightest details, so necessary in actual combat, made the demonstration a complete success.

On all sides, both military and civilian opinion awarded the reserve the highest of praise. Military observers were outspoken in their praise of how much could be learned and accomplished in spite of all obstacles encountered by the Marine Corps Reserve, such as limited training facilities, time, and funds.

Due to the topography of the site selected for the problem, the spectators were able to view all movements from a low hill on the enemy's right flank from the time the troops deployed into squad columns until the final assault. Furthermore, speaking over a loudspeaker, Maj. Peter C. Geyer, U.S.M.C., explained every phase of the battle for the benefit of those who were not familiar with military tactics and warfare. Pointing out to them the significance of all troop movements and actions helped considerably to make the demonstration highly interesting to all spectators, military and non-military alike.

At the end of the problem a pick-up of a message from the ground by an aeroplane in flight was successfully demonstrated by Marine Gunner Harold F. Brown, U.S.M.C.R., which proved to be the high spot, from the spectators point of view, of a very successful spectacle.

439TH (D) CO, 25TH MARINES

By H. C. Jordan

A second decisive victory was scored by the rifle team of the 439th (D) Co., 25th Reserve Marines, in a recent inter-battalion match at the Los Angeles Sheriffs' Range, when they outshot their nearest competitors, "C" Company of Glendale, by the comfortable margin of ten points. Pvt. Russell D. Harrison demonstrated his ability to hold first place in the battalion competition by firing a 190 score out of a possible 200 for the "D" Company team. Other members of the winning team fired as follows: 1st Sgt. Paul V. Hayes, 179; Pvt. Lee S. Case, 172; Gy-Sgt. Everett K. Miller, 169. Total score, 710 points, possible 800.

Pvt. Samuel O. Soper was awarded the Yangtze service medal No. 1787 for service in China. Soper was attached to the U.S.S. Chaumont at Shanghai in 1927.

New men by enlistment are Pvts. Lewis W. Lutes and James P. Keenan. Total membership, 58; active, 30.

The recently adopted company emblem made its appearance in the form of a skull and crossbone pin with the motto "Fidelis à Mort" engraved on the skull just above the cavernous eyes. It has been suggested that the company emblem find its way on the guidon, but the suggestions failed to carry the necessary appropriation so the matter will continue to lay on the table.

With committees and squads to be appointed and drafted into the effort, the company has plans for a turkey shoot, which will be designed to meet all comers. The shoot will be staged near El Segundo, California, where there is an abundance of sand hills and stray shots will do no harm.

Pigs is Pigs, but we smiled when we saw—Cpl. Jack Dodge on the make for a couple of dames (in a suit of Blues)—Pvt. Russ Harrison out to make a 42 CH in competition with a guy who made 41 (he did it, too).—Pvt. Glenn Allen trying to do "to the rear march."—Private First Class Hawkins take to his heels when his name was called for clean-up on the mess detail.

SIXTH BRIGADE MAKES EPIC HIKE

The Sixth Marine Reserve Brigade proved their mettle when at the conclusion of their annual encampment they hiked forty-two miles back to Washington.

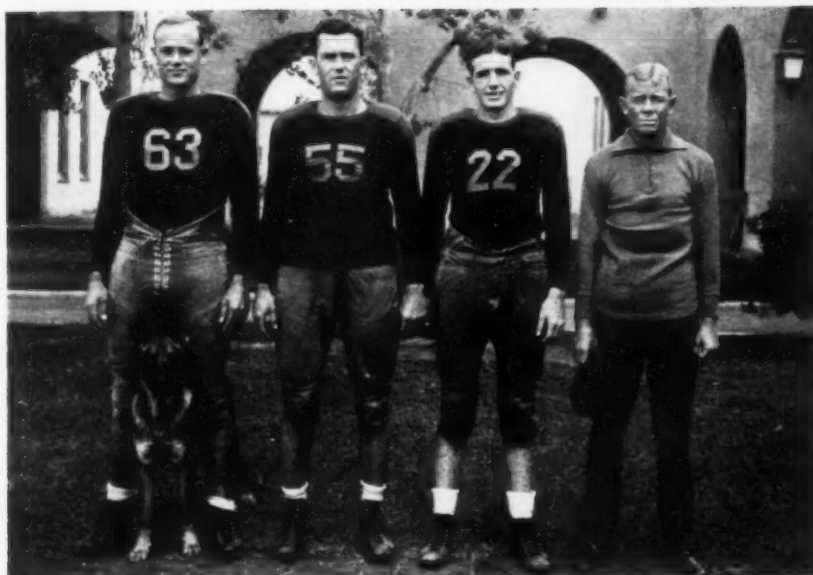
It wasn't an ordinary hike, either, for all expeditionary hardships were encountered in the maneuvers simulating actual campaigning.

Crossing the Potomac in boats, the Reserves made a landing on a "hostile" beach. With the temperature rivaling tropical heat they pushed on through the underbrush for five miles. There they established the mid-day camp. Continuing their hike, under severe conditions, they discovered a bridge had given way under the pounding of a motor transport train. They rigged up an improvised bridge, and crossed the stream.

Gen. James C. Breckinridge, U.S.M.C., who accompanied the expedition, expressed high compliments and an opinion that the reservists had withstood the test as well as seasoned troops could have done.

During the hike the column was "bombed" and "gassed" from the air, and they took to cover like veterans.

The officers of the brigade are certainly to be complimented. Maj. Harvey L. Miller said that the entire idea was consistent with a program of progression. Each year, the major stated, various problems and maneuvers were to be increased. There would be no let-down; and next year the encampment will provide even greater thrills and activities for the reservists.



These Fellows Couldn't Leave the Chow Table in Time to Get in the Other Pictures, So Here They Are—Left to Right: Cummings, Center; Neil, Fullback; Callahan, Halfback; Sgt. Green B. Evans, Trainer.

DREYER

TRADING CORPORATION

24 Stone Street
New York, N.Y.

Write for catalogue
Distributors to the Post Exchanges

SAN DIEGO NEWS

(Continued from page 38)

Private Margolis proved to be efficient after a period of six months' training.

Cpl. Harry C. King, attached to the Signal Company, Marine Corps Base, San Diego, California, graduated from the Naval Training Station, School of Radio Operators, with a mark of 99 per cent, which is the highest mark ever reached before by a student in that school.

High standards in aircraft gunnery for the various classes of aviation squadrons and for aviation units were announced on August 7th. Awards of gunnery trophies have been made to the squadrons having the highest merit in aircraft gunnery in their respective classes during the competition year, 1932-1933. These squadrons will have the privilege of showing the emblem of a gunnery pennant on the sides of their planes during the present year and their commanding officers will receive letters of commendation. Marine Corps Fighting Plane Squadron 10-M of the West Coast Expeditionary Force stationed at North Island, San Diego, commanded by Captain Vernon M. Guymon, U.S.M.C., attained the highest merit in aircraft gunnery in the VO-VF class and has been awarded the gunnery trophy. Marine Corps Observation Squadron 8-M, also of the Marine Corps Expeditionary Force at North Island, San Diego, commanded by First

THE CARPEL CORPORATION

DISTRIBUTORS OF
Pure Food Specialties

Lieutenant Theodore B. Millard, U.S.M.C., was awarded third place in this class. Fighting Plane Squadron 10-M and Observation Squadron 8-M were disbanded on July 1st, last, and formed into Bombing Plane Squadron 4-M under the command of Captain Guymon.

The inter-post bowling league, organized the first part of this month of teams from all organizations in the Marine Corps Base, First Separate Battalion of the U.S.S. Arkansas, Marine Corps Base officers, Marine Aviation officers, and Marine Aviation enlisted men, is well under way. Base headquarters company of the Marine Corps Base leads the league with 18 points, having played 15 games and won 13. Sgt. John Creion, of the Base Service Company, is high average holder with 173.

The quota of recruits to be trained at the San Diego base during August has been fixed by Marine Corps headquarters at 125 men. The reenlistment of ex-army and ex-navy men discharged with character "excellent," the reenlistment of ex-Marines discharged with character "very good" or "excellent" and the enlistment of applicants for first enlistment are authorized, but preference will be given to ex-Marines. The minimum age and height standards for first enlistment and ex-army and ex-navy men are 18 years and 68 inches. Only the best type of applicants of excellent character will be enlisted and



Swab your decks with INGRAM'S

● If you want your razor to glide through the kelp like a torpedo—lather up with Ingram's Shaving Cream! Ingram's shaves you quick, clean and close. And it's cool enough to chill the Boy Who Stood on the Burning Deck!

Ingram's is packed in a jar or in a tube. You take your pick. The jar's good for 120 shaves! The tube's mighty handy. And the cream in both is exactly the same chin-charming stuff.

But—while Ingram's is the same in both Ingram containers—it's pa-lenty different from all other shaving creams! It's not only cooler; it's healing, too. Soothes away smarts and scrapes. Tones up cheek and chin like lotions and skin tonics do, besides lathering your beard away—full speed ahead!

From San Pedro to Alaska—all sailors welcome a shave that's cool! On land or sea, be sure you've got Ingram's Shaving Cream in your kit! Get jar or tube, we don't care which, at your nearest drug or service store!

BRISTOL-MYERS CO.

110 Washington St., New York, N. Y.

INGRAM'S SHAVING CREAM

GET INTO "CIVIES" ON OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN

MEN'S TWO-PANTS SUITS **\$19.50** COMPLETE LINE OF
In the Latest Styles and Shades MEN'S HATS, SHOES
AND FURNISHINGS

MARINES
YOUR CREDIT
IS GOOD

PENTER CO., INC.
SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

724
Broadway

FLORISTS FOR
HEADQUARTERS, MARINE CORPS

Dupont Circle Flower Shop

TELEPHONES
DECATUR 0070 AND 0071

1364 CONNECTICUT AVENUE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Is Your Post Represented in This Month's
Broadcast Section? If not, why not?
Send in That News!**

**SUTHERLAND
MOTOR CO.**
TRIANGLE :: VIRGINIA

(Your Authorized
Chevrolet Dealer)

**Catering Strictly to Officers and
Men of the Service**

When transferred to or near Quantico,
you will want a car, or up-to-date
service. Give us a trial.

EDDIE SUTHERLAND
Manager

all applicants for first enlistment will be required to furnish recommendations as to good character, which will be verified by the recruiting officer prior to their enlistment. It is estimated that for the balance of the present calendar year the monthly quotas will be approximately the same as for August.

Pvt. Selman D. Gilbert attached to the San Diego base, is dead as the result of an auto wreck Sunday, Aug. 6, in Long Beach.

Gilbert was returning from a week-end liberty in Los Angeles when the accident occurred. He was taken to the Long Beach Community hospital with a fractured skull and vertebrae and a ruptured kidney, where he died at 8:30 A. M., Monday.

**SEA GOING U.S.S.
INDIANAPOLIS**

(Continued from page 28)

expected. On account of the limited amount of time we had to prepare the ship for the Secretary of the Navy's trip, the plans of firing the range were disbanded. This change caused us to leave the next day for Philadelphia.

While at Hampton Roads the Marines received ten new men, four of whom were for replacements for Walker, Hastings, Leverett and Covington. "Min" Walker, Hastings and Leverett have been transferred to Haiti to take charge down there and Covington is still stalling in the hospital at Norfolk.

We will be leaving the Quaker City the day after Labor Day to take the Secretary of the Navy to Guantanamo, Panama, Pearl Harbor and the Navy Yards on the West Coast. When we get to the West Coast we will lose Privates Boyd, Stutler and Ridenour, as they are going to climb the great wall in China.

Here's hoping THE LEATHERNECK will be with us all the way on our trip and we will try to see you again "pronto."

HOTEL DESOTO
SAVANNAH, GA.

300 ROOMS EUROPEAN
Rates Without Bath \$1.50 and Up
With Bath \$2.50 and Up

Cordial Welcome to U. S. Marines

Billiard and Pocket Tables
Billiard and Bowling Supplies
Table and Cue Repairing

**Conn Billiard & Bowling
Supply Company**

PHONE DISTRICT 4711

810 9th St. N. W. Wash., D. C.



The Late Gen. R. H. Dunlap

DUNLAP POLO TROPHY

(Continued from page 33)

Dunlap, without regard for his own safety, rushed to the rescue of the imprisoned woman.

The avalanche roared down from above. General Dunlap and M. Briant were both caught in the torrent of debris and buried within the ruined barn.

Rescue parties later found the woman alive, but badly injured. The bodies of the General and M. Briant were recovered.

Today a monument, the work of Gaston Desblaise, stands at Cinq-Mars-La Pile, France. The brief inscription that immortalizes the general's heroism reads:

"To the memory of General Dunlap of the American Marines, who did not hesitate to give his life to save that of a French woman."

NEWS FROM HEADQUARTERS

(Continued from page 37)

injured in a crash in Chicago, Ill., is back at his desk, none the worse for his experience.

28. During the absence of Bob Finucane, Head Messenger of the Marine Corps, who is on leave of absence, Sgt. William Becker, better known as "No. 2," is acting. And can he act as Head Man. You should ask Joe Stemple.

29. The Sixth Marine Reserve Brigade marched into Washington the other day via boat, according to a picture in one of the papers. Did they walk from Fort Washington or did they ride?

30. Q. M. Sergeant Freddy Moore, the Marine Corps stellar bowler, is beginning to raise a bay-window. Better start to

practice, Freddy, and reduce before the season opens.

31. Mrs. Arlene Mix, of the Adjutant and Inspectors' Department, Marine Corps, got so excited over the storm that she just packed her bag and is now on her way to see if she can find the old home town of Reedsville, Va. Polly, or "Sweetie" as she is generally known, is always mixed up in something or over something, and she got the idea that Reedsville was reported missing. We tried to tell her that it has always been missing (her) since she left.

32. Reports of storm damage, to cottages and homes of clerks on duty at Marine Corps Headquarters, are still being received. When Mrs. Jane Blakeney decided to build a home down the river, she selected a place about seven miles above Piney Point. There was a group of about eight cottages already there. When they started their home the neighbors laughed when they saw the Blakeney's putting in a concrete foundation. After the storm her home was the only one that was still on the foundation. One of the cottages was moved eighteen feet from the foundation. The wind broke in the door on Jane's house and the water was about three feet on the inside. Most of the furniture was damaged pretty bad. The porch furniture was twisted around like a lot of pretzels. Jane's garden with her paying tobacco crop was a total loss. They had 50 old English Box Wood Trees that they planted about seven years ago and they have grave doubts as to whether or not they can be saved as the salt water raised the devil with all of the garden. The wind might have broken her home and garden but it hasn't broken her spirit. Jane will go back for more.

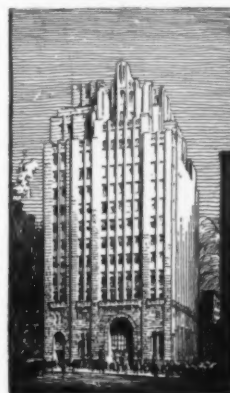
33. Mr. Troy A. Nubson, Chief of the Administrative Division, Marine Corps Headquarters, reported that his cottage was OK except that the wind had ripped off a good portion of the shingles from the roof, thereby letting the rain in and spoiling some of his household goods. Nubby tried to get down there while the storm was raging Wednesday but the roads were blocked with fallen trees and he had to turn back.

34. Mr. Fred Sharpnack, who lives in Arlington, Va., reports part of his roof missing but not much damage otherwise. We mean part of the roof of his house is missing not his roof. (We admit something is missing under his roof but it might be his hair.)

35. Mr. James Foley, Paymaster's Department, Marine Corps, was spending a couple of days at Virginia Beach, Va., when the hurricane hit there. Upon reporting at the office he was asked how he enjoyed his vacation and this is the story: "I was out on a party and noticed that it was pretty stormy but didn't think anything of it. I parked the car between the hotel and another building, facing the ocean. Early in the morning I was awakened by the howling of the wind and decided to move my car. Fortunately I got the darn thing started and parked it in the rear of the hotel. Some other guy came along later and parked his car in the place I vacated. In the morning my car was OK but the other car was buried in the sand washed up by the waves. Down in the City of Norfolk the water was so high I saw a man rowing a boat into the lobby of the Monticello Hotel. There was an oil tanker out in the bay trying to get in to the dock, which was under four feet of water,

YOU CAN SAVE FROM WHEREVER YOU ARE

Send For
Leaflet
"Banking
By Mail"
Allotments
Accepted



Interest
Begins
As Soon As
Your
Deposit
Reaches Us

THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS

74 Wall St., New York

Chartered 1829 - - - - Resources Over \$135,000,000.00

and would you believe it, the wind and tide was so strong they blew that tanker right up over the marshes until it hit bottom. When the water receded there it was high and dry in some fellows back yard, a half a mile from water." Foley claims that all they can do now is to sell the thing for junk. Tommy Carley suggested that the fellow, on whose land the boat is stranded, open up a night club or a beer garden on the deck of the tanker as that would be a wonderful place in which to get tanked up. Now we on duty at Marine Corps Headquarters don't doubt Foley but we thought if THE LEATHERNECK could get and print a picture of this Oil Tanker, high and dry a half mile from the water, it might vindicate Foley. And anyhow it is a good story and Foley will stick to it.

THE HAITIANIZATION OF THE GARDE D'HAITI

(Continued from page 5)

rank. These three Haitian colonels are in command of 70 per cent of the territory comprising Haiti and have living in their departments 52.57 per cent of Haiti's population.

The Haitianization of staff departments of the Garde has not been neglected. Each staff department has its Haitian personnel who will eventually take over its administration.

At present there are fifteen Marine officers and eighteen non-commissioned officers holding commissions in the Garde. They are completing the work which was started by the 123 Marine officers and non-commissioned officers who organized the Garde in 1915 and 1916. These Marines, as well as all those who have served in the Garde, will have the satisfaction of a job well done when their efforts are brought to an end with the notation on the September, 1934 muster roll of the Constabulary Detachment, U. S. Marine Corps:

"31. duty completed and organization disbanded this date."





**MINIATURE MARINE
LINKED NOVELTY PINS**

\$2.00 each Postpaid

Available with Marine Corps Ornament chained to Marine Seal, Aviation Wings, Enamelled USMC Diamond, Bulldog, etc. Illustration actual size.

At your Post Exchange
or Dealers Everywhere

ANOTHER H-H QUALITY
PRODUCT

Hilborn-Hamburger, Inc.
15 E. 26th St., New York, N. Y.

U. S. MARINES

Your Banking Business Solicited

**THE FIRST NATIONAL
BANK OF QUANTICO**

UNITED STATES DEPOSITARY

DETACHMENTS

(Continued from page 20)

pistol before it hit the ground. . . . And the Reserve believed it! . . . He probably shot all of his Father's old felt hats full of holes . . . practicing for his campaign bar!

Private Bultman says that he doesn't mind a good fight now and then . . . but he wishes the other fellow would kinda distribute his blows around . . . instead of putting them all on his nose! . . . That was all an error about Bear paying Barney . . . he just snowed me under . . . and I fell for it! . . . But I'll know better the next time! . . . When Private Childers talks with his tongue in a hole where a tooth should be . . . he lisph just like thith!

An open letter to Corporal Huntoon . . . Dear Corporal:—Will you at least make a small payment on those books . . . as I'm getting tired of forwarding your bills! . . . (I told you I'd get you!) . . . P. S. The Frenchy was asking for you??? . . . All we need is for two more wops to get transferred here . . . and we put in for an Italian Ambassador! . . . E. Oscar Bates is practicing to go crazy. . . . He blames it on the Schardt influence . . . but I think it's too much Stormy Weather!

I wish they would hurry up and stop taking that 15 per cent away from us so that Bennet Friedman would buy THE LEATHERNECK again . . . The Champ returned from a thirty-day leave in the sunny south . . . and what do I know about him?? . . . Private First Class Key knows them all . . . but he likes to have people believe that he is one of our country cousins lost in the Big City. . . . He even knew the Count before I did! . . . And if Private First Class Crow (caw caw) leaves his gal standing in front of the Tivoli Delux again . . . he's apt to have competition . . . cause she looks too nice to be standing alone. . . . The Count hasn't been feeling so good lately . . . so-o-o . . . the White Horse hasn't been flowing as freely as of yore.

The Gryetko looks perfectly stunning in a moustache . . . but . . . Schardt is jealous of it . . . he wishes that he had that much hair on his head! . . . The Brant is still in the local hospital . . . but Peaches makes everything so much easier by sending cigarettes and little epistles of love . . . she's still true to the red . . . and blue . . . Yowah! . . . Ever since Bing Columbo Colbert went to Delahanty's and learned to twirl a night stick . . . the sentries dash around the tiers twirling their clubs with the nonchalance of a New York cop (Advertisement) . . . Bennet Friedman says that he didn't mind the first cut . . . but it was the second one that hurt! . . . Maybe it's cause he's older now!

Private Tripp relieved Mika as the Company barber (?) and on his first day in office he lost the shears and cut Federico's hair with a jack-knife. . . . Federico still flies into a rage every time he looks in a mirror. . . . Pfc. Henry R. Sohl, formerly of the Ship's Service Store . . . sure cut a dashing figure on No. 1 post. . . . And if Mike La Condi buys and sells many more second hand cars . . . he'll have to get a Junk Dealer's License!

Honest John Davis is now ranching. . . . And McIntosh gets hot under the collar when you call him Bird eye. . . . After a short stay . . . Sergeant Kriz is leaving

us for the 4th Regiment, China . . . but his heart remains in Brooklyn! . . . Scotty Austin is now selling second-hand LEATHERNECKS on Sands Street! . . . I didn't mind (not much) his renting them out at five cents (5c) a read . . . but when he starts selling them to civilians . . . that's the last straw!

If the men don't have their shoes in good repair . . . it's not Looie Schardt's fault . . . he gave them all a chance the day he forgot how to say Halt . . . and marched the platoon into the Cobbler's Shop! . . . According to the latest dope from the Scullery Man . . . we are due to get 10 per cent of the cut back soon . . . lets hope it's true!! . . . It seems that Hank Geisler has a date with Dickson on the Yukon. . . . Maybe he'll take me along as dog driver!! . . . Tiger Rose . . . an alumnus of Bldg. No. 215 . . . is now Master of Cerimonying at a local Speakeasy . . . where he croons nightly to the lilies of Sands Street. . . . Go up and see him some time . . . any time! . . . Since Captain Clauson left us to go to the woods and plant trees . . . our baseball team is in an inactive status. . . . 'Tis rumored that the Skipper is due back soon . . . so-o-o . . . I had better make good use of my Liberty while I have it! . . . I guess I'll go now while I have the chance! . . . Adios!

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 41)

joy having you come out and see us on these annual visits and we feel that we are only partially paying your gang for all the good times shown us on November 10th at the annual banquets. So get word to all the Leathernecks to be at Diamond Lake, Tuesday evening, August 22nd—as we will try and have 'the situation well in hand' and be there to receive you when you arrive."

We are the recipients of a fine letter from our old pal and former Commandant Charles I. Murray, Major, U. S. M. C. Murray is commanding the Marine Detachment at the U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Maryland. Write him, you birds.

Fifteen ex-Marines have been found since the last meeting. Send in the names of all ex-Marines you know and help us add new names to our list.

Beer, Dutch lunch, music, fun, stories and a few lies marked the absolute success of the meeting held Tuesday night, August 8th. It looked good to see Chet Towne there and we noticed a good turn out of the old gang. Ralph Squires entertained the boys with a short story on his "Trip to China"—seems to us after traveling over Montana and its Chinese restaurants that it was a good lot like sending coal to Newcastle in sending Squires out to China as a cook. We also wondered just what Greenberg was looking after when he walked into his skipper after hours in a place known to be in the restricted area. Tomlinson told a good one, entitled "yes, we have no bananas." Ralph Grant has created a new style in smiles. Ed Partidge put on a fast one. Ted Messelt came in and apologized because he couldn't get a small keg of beer. We had sixteen gals, Epler, DePaeth, Chuck Hallett, Ernie Biggar, Herington, Jim Clarke, Carl Campbell and Lew Curtis were very much there, not to mention, Bill Fields and a pack of other swell guys. Forty-four noses were counted and about fifty sets of teeth cut into the chow hall and went to work. Friend Yonson, who comps frum Minneap-

olis, whose relations are all Yonsons, except Larson, whose name is Carlson, put on one hell of a fine skit—'at a boy, Kennedy—your entertainment is fine—keep it up.

Those of you that didn't attend the first meeting of the Reserve Company at the Auditorium of the Paulsen Medical & Dental Building missed a real gathering. Over fifty men took the examination and did the boys work?—Ferguson and Partidge on the finger printing—Dr. Kalez and Dr. Barth put in the longest night of examining they every saw.

The chairman of the banquet committee, Gordon Kennedy, has announced the addition to the original committee of Jack Sanders. The plans keep on piling up until we are all expectant over the big beautiful wicked banquet. Watch out for it; tell your ex-Marine friends.

The following is a newspaper quotation relating to the men from the Inland Empire who are in the Marine Corps and serving in China. With few changes it is correct to date:

"A special dispatch to the Times from Washington, D. C., said the following named men from the Inland Empire are members of the Marine Units in China: Capt. Lyman Passmore, Spokane; Corporals Dale W. Martin, Spokane; Raymond F. Parris, Yakima; Private Clarence B. Pierce, Wilbur; Ralph E. Wright, Farmington; Martin J. Toner, Springdale; John H. Wilson, Wenatchee; Henry C. Musser, Jr., Chewelah; Francis R. Hulse and Albert D. Garry, Wenatchee; Maurice Duncan and Elmer P. Yager, Walla Walla.

"The following all privates from Spokane: LeRoy V. Burnett, Leroy J. Fogelson, William J. Warner, Bernard Bontelier, Nephi W. Pratt, Wallace N. Bershaw, Robert E. Brown, Robert R. Duell, Kenneth A. Wingett, Perry A. Williams, Elmer C. Perkins and Harold R. Orecutt."

Watch for these men when they are paid off and get them into the League. We need young blood.

Dues—that disagreeable subject again. Don't forget that it takes a little money to run the organization.

L. W. CURTIS,
Adjutant.

E. D. HOWARD DETACHMENT
Oakland, Calif.

Comrades and Fellow Leathernecks, California is on the air again. The weather is fine, swimming's great and the fish are biting. The new San Francisco-Alameda Bridge is making rapid progress, and the writer has been told that we have quite a number of ex-Marines on the job—it's great news, and we are sure the new deal is here, a promise being made good by a great president, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

We are introducing as another spotlight personality one you have heard little about, a fine League worker, gentleman and scholar, William Parsons, or "William the Conqueror," otherwise known as "Good Old Bill." Bill's past history is somewhat etched with a sense of humor. No doubt St. Peter will ask Bill for a more serious statement of his past. Throwing the "Crystal Ball" in the ash can (where it belongs) we find that Bill was born on September 12, 1899 in the town of Muscatine, Iowa, for reasons unknown. Heeding the call of Greeley, who said, "Go West, young man," Bill's father decided he had lived in Iowa long enough, and besides he figured on this coming de-

(Continued on page 60)

THE GAZETTE

Total Strength Marine Corps on July 31.....	16,954
COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT—July 1.....	1,199
Separations during August.....	1
Appointments during August.....	1,189
Total strength on August 31.....	1,191
ENLISTED—Total strength July 31.....	14,864
Separations during August.....	499
Joinings during August.....	14,365
Total strength August 31.....	526
Total strength Marine Corps August 31.....	14,891
	16,082



THE U. S. MARINE CORPS COMMISSIONED

Major General Ben H. Fuller, The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General John H. Russell, Assistant to The Major General Commandant.

Brigadier General Rufus H. Lane, The Adjutant and Inspector.

Brigadier General Hugh Matthews, The Quartermaster.

Brigadier General George Richards, The Paymaster.

Officers last commissioned in the grades indicated:

Col. Charles R. Sanderson, AQM.

Lt. Col. Paul A. Capron.

Maj. Arthur H. Turner.

Capt. Delmer Byfield.

1st Lt. Harold G. Newhart.

Officers last to make number in the grades indicated:

Col. Charles R. Sanderson, AQM.

Lt. Col. Paul A. Capron.

Maj. Arthur H. Turner.

Capt. Delmer Byfield.

1st Lt. Harold G. Newhart.

MARINE CORPS CHANGES

AUGUST 10, 1933.

Captain Edwin P. McCaulley, AQM, detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to Dept. of the Pacific via the USAT *Grant*, scheduled to arrive in San Francisco, Calif., on or about 4 Oct.

Captain Robert H. Pepper, assigned to duty at MCR, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

1st Lt. James P. S. Devereux, on or about 30 Aug. detached MB, Quantico, Va., to the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., to report not later than 5 Sept.

1st Lt. Floyd A. Stephenson, on or about 30 Aug. detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., to report not later than 5 Sept.

2nd Lt. Howard J. Turton, on or about 15 Aug. detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa.

MarGnr. Walter M. Henderson, appointed a marine gunner and assigned to duty at MB, Quantico, Va.

AUGUST 12, 1933.

Major John M. Arthur, detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to Dept. of the Pacific via the USS *Shanwan*, scheduled to sail from Chinwangtao, China, on or about 25 August.

Captain William F. Brown, detached MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va., to the Quartermaster Corps Subsistence School, Chicago, Ill., to report not later than 28 August.

Captain Thomas J. Cushman, promoted to grade of captain with rank from 1 July, 1933.

Captain John W. Thomason, Jr., detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to Dept. of the Pacific via the USS *Chamont*, scheduled to sail from Chinwangtao, China, on or about 25 August.

1st Lt. Rupert R. Deese, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., modified to the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., to report not later than 5 Sept.

1st Lt. Lewis A. Hohn, orders to MB, Quantico, Va., modified to the Coast Artillery School, Fort Monroe, Va., to report not later than 5 Sept.

1st Lt. Lofton R. Henderson, on or about 16 Aug. detached NAS, Pensacola, Fla., to AS, WCEP, NAS, San Diego, Calif.

2nd Lt. Edward C. Dyer, on expiration of leave of absence, on or about 15 Aug. detached AS, WCEP, NAS, San Diego, Calif., to AS, ECEP, MB, Quantico, Va.

ChfMaGnr. William A. Buckley, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, PI, to Fourth Reg., Shang-

(Continued on page 54)

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

AUGUST 1, 1933.

1st Sgt. Barton W. Stone—WC to Tutuila, Sgt. Wm. A. Pierce—Norfolk to USS *Mississippi*.

Cpl. Wm. M. Cramer—Portsmouth, N. H., to Shanghai.

Cpl. James D. Houston—S. Charleston to Quantico.

Sgt. James N. Crocker—Quantico to Norfolk.

Pm-Sgt. Vincent Philitch—Quantico from NYd., Washington.

Cpl. Orville E. Rehm—Haiti to Parris Island.

AUGUST 2, 1933.

Cpl. Roy B. Mason—Norfolk to Haiti.

Sgt. Adolph Ziegler—Parris Island to Pearl Harbor.

Sgt. Albert A. Novatney—WC to Charleston.

AUGUST 4, 1933.

Sgt. Vernon Cagle—MB, Washington, to Headquarters.

Cpl. James E. Driggers—RS, Boston to Boston.

1st Sgt. Whipple D. Thomas, New York to San Diego.

AUGUST 7, 1933.

Cpl. Eldon D. Brodnex, Quantico to Hawthorne.

Sgt. Cargile (Oscar W.)—Hawthorne to Shanghai.

Sgt. Maj. Chester O. Hanford—Norfolk to NYd., Washington.

AUGUST 8, 1933.

Gy-Sgt. Edward R. Bell—USS *Louisville* to San Diego.

AUGUST 9, 1933.

Cpl. Clyde F. Brickle—Norfolk to Pearl Harbor.

AUGUST 10, 1933.

Cpl. Hugh Hillan—New York to Bremerton.

Cpl. Michael Kotun—Philadelphia to Parris Island.

Cpl. Audrey N. Hott—Philadelphia to Coco Solo.

Sgt. Geo. R. Carlson—Philadelphia to San Diego.

Cpl. Casper B. Piotrowski—Philadelphia to Pearl Harbor.

Sup. Sgt. James E. Buckle—Ft. Eustis to Quantico.

Qm-Sgt. Stanley H. Overman—Orders Shanghai to San Diego modified, Shanghai to NOB, Norfolk.

AUGUST 12, 1933.

1st Sgt. Harvey R. King—Quantico to San Diego.

Cpl. Albert Levy—Portsmouth, N. H., to Peiping.

AUGUST 14, 1933.

Sgt. Emerson D. Perry—Quantico to Great Lakes.

Sgt. Wm. F. A. Trax—Quantico to N. Y.

Gy-Sgt. Wm. A. Lee—Quantico to 6th Reserve Brigade.

Sgt. Olin L. Beall—Quantico to 6th Reserve Brigade.

Sgt. Kenneth E. Harker—Quantico to 6th Reserve Brigade.

Sgt. Alton O. Coppege—Quantico to SRD for Reserve.

Sgt. Claude A. Mudd—Quantico to Co. F., 2nd Bn., 24th Reg. Marines, Toledo, O.

Cpl. Merle H. Johnson—Quantico to P. I.

Cpls. Julius Blough and Carl Ulrich—Quantico to Philadelphia.

Gy-Sgt. Henry M. Bailey—Portsmouth to USS *New Mexico*.

Gy-Sgt. Joseph R. Tietze—New York to USS *Arkansas*.

(Continued on page 55)

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

ZIEMS, Herbert L., 8-25-33, for Mare Island, Calif.

McCLAIN, William B., 8-23-33, for San Diego, Calif.

VALYKO, Julius A., 8-29-33, for New York, N. Y.

SKAGGS, Harry A., 8-28-33, for Quantico, Va.

BOSCARINO, Clyde H., 8-28-33, for Portsmouth, Va.

JENKINS, Clyde H., 8-28-33, for Quantico, Va.

BRACEWELL, Luther F., 8-30-33, for Indian Head.

HOCKENBERRY, Robert E., 8-30-33, for Quantico, Va.

McSWEENEY, George M., 8-27-33, for Parris Island, Calif.

STEVENS, Rufus H., 8-21-33, for Mare Island, Calif.

WESTMORELAND, Joseph L., 8-19-33, for Sunnyvale, Calif.

CRAMER, William M., 8-26-33, for Portsmouth, N. H.

DODGE, Allen H., 8-26-33, for Quantico, Va.

GRAFRIED, Frederick, 8-26-33, for Portsmouth, Va.

GREGORY, Roy R., 8-17-33, for San Diego, Calif.

HASLOCK, Harold R., 8-17-33, for San Diego, Calif.

HATHORN, Lamar, 8-22-33, for Bremerton, Washington.

HUDSON, Asa B., 7-29-33, for Shanghai, China.

LONG, Albert H., 8-25-33, for Quantico, Va.

PEZDARK, John F., 7-30-33, for Shanghai.

ROACH, William C., 8-23-33, for Mare Island.

STREET, Raymond J., 8-11-33, for Philadelphia.

TELAKAS, Steven G., 8-18-33, for San Diego.

GOLDEN, Howard E., 8-23-33, for Washington.

KOVACK, Joseph A., 8-23-33, for Quantico.

ELKINS, Lee A., 8-23-33, for Quantico.

GREEN, Edward B., 8-23-33, for Quantico.

PIFEL, Joseph J., 8-19-33, for Parris Island.

POTTER, Donald J., 8-23-33, for Portsmouth, N. H.

CROSS, Clement G., 8-23-33, for St. Julien's Creek.

RICE, William S., 8-26-33, for Washington.

CATO, John F., 8-13-33, for Guantanamo.

JONES, Alfred E., 8-10-33, for Pearl Harbor.

KINEL, Stanley L., "8", 8-14-33, for Haiti.

ROBERTS, Joseph E., 8-10-33, for New York.

SWIFT, Earl V., 8-22-33, for Philadelphia.

STOCKDILL, Laroy, 8-21-33, for Norfolk.

RUSSELL, Arlington E., 8-16-33, for San Diego.

BRICKEL, Clyde E., 8-22-33, for Pearl Harbor.

SMITH, Ike S., 8-22-33, for Quantico.

ARMSTRONG, Edward F., 8-17-33, for USS *Reina Mercedes*.

DOWNEY, Harold A., 8-10-33, for Keyport, Wash.

GERHART, Harry M., 8-18-33, for Quantico.

WALKER, George W., 8-17-33, for Quantico.

CAIN, Byron B., 8-21-33, for Washington.

ELKINS, Oscar L., 8-12-33, for Norfolk.

GRANTHAM, John W., 8-12-33, for Norfolk.

HOTTE, Arthur S., 8-18-33, for New Orleans.

ADAMS, James S., 8-14-33, for San Diego.

BURG, Harold R., 8-18-33, for Pensacola.

COLLINS, Reuben C., 8-19-33, for Quantico.

HOCKERT, Edward D., 8-14-33, for Hawthorn.

RICKEY, John J., 8-14-33, for Quantico.

MAUGLE, David B., 8-15-33, for New London.

TEETER, Anthony H., 8-11-33, for MB, NYd., Washington, D. C.

(Continued on page 54)



Before You Were Born—

This bank has served its customers uninterruptedly since 1889—increasing its service and all the time safeguarding the interests of its depositors. Today they are found all over the world! Why not YOU?

Write for booklet
"Banking by Mail"

**THE WASHINGTON LOAN
AND TRUST COMPANY**
WASHINGTON, D. C.

SNO-WHITE NON-COM

The original and genuine SNO-WHITE and NON-COM made and sold exclusively at

**STEWART'S
PHARMACY**

755 8TH STREET, S. E.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Don't Accept Substitutes

(Sales Representatives Wanted)

EDMONDS

Optician

915 15TH ST., EDMONDS BLDG.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special Discount on Service Prescriptions

THE U. S. MARINE CORPS CHANGES

(Continued from page 53)

hai, China, via the USS *Chaumont* scheduled to sail from Manila, P. I., on or about 16 August.

Chf PayClk. William B. Denison, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., to Dept. of the Pacific via the USS *Chaumont*, scheduled to sail from Manila, P. I., on or about 12 Sept.

AUGUST 16, 1933.

Major Raymond R. Wright, detailed as an Assistant Paymaster revoked as of 2 August. Captain James L. Denham, detached Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to the Army Industrial College, Washington, D. C., to report not later than 19 Aug.

Captain Leland S. Swindler, AQM., detached Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to the Army Industrial College, Washington, D. C., to report not later than 19 Aug.

1st Lt. Thomas C. Perrin, assigned to duty at MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

1st Lt. Thomas M. Ryan, assigned to duty at B, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

AUGUST 19, 1933.

Captain Ramond J. Bartholemew, detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif.

Captain Hu H. Phipps, AQM., detached Fourth Reg., Shanghai, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., for duty and to NH, NYd, Mare Island, for treatment.

1st Lt. William W. Orr, detached Dept. of the Pacific to the Infantry School, Ft. Benning, Ga., to report not later than 1 Sept.

2nd Lt. Alva B. Lasswell, assigned to duty at MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash.

2nd Lt. Samuel D. Puller, detached MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa., to MD, RR, Ft. Eustis, Va.

AUGUST 22, 1933.

Captain Clyde P. Matteson, detached Fourth Reg., Shanghai, China, to Dept. of the Pacific via the SS *President Coolidge*, scheduled to sail from Shanghai on 19 Aug.

1st Lt. Thomas M. Ryan, detached MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., to MB, Quantico, Va., via the USS *Vega*, scheduled to sail from Mare Island on or about 18 Sept.

2nd Lt. Walter Asmuth, Jr., on or about 2 Sept. detached MB, Quantico, Va., to MD, USS *Arkansas* via the USS *Henderson*, scheduled to sail from Norfolk, Va., on or about 9 Sept.

PayClk. George R. Frank, on 19 Aug. appointed a pay clerk with rank from 12 Aug. and assigned to duty with MD, AL, Peiping, China.

AUGUST 28, 1933.

Captain Alton A. Gladden, assigned to duty at MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

Captain Carl W. Meigs, on or about 20 Sept. detached MB, Quantico, Va., to 1st Brig., Haiti, via the SS *Ancon*, scheduled to sail from New York, N. Y., on or about 26 Sept.

1st Lt. Matthew C. Horner, detached MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to duty as Judge Advocate of the permanent General Court Martial, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

1st Lt. Frank P. Pyzick, detached MD, AL, Peiping, China, to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., for duty and to NH, Mare Island, Calif., for treatment via the USS *Chaumont*, scheduled to sail from Chinwangtao, China, on or about 25 Aug.

AUGUST 30, 1933.

Colonel David D. Porter, AA&I, on 2 Oct. detached Hdqs. Eastern Recruiting Division, Philadelphia, Pa., to Hdqs. Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

On or about 22 Sept. the First Separate Training Battalion, USS *Arkansas*, transferred to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif. The following named officers are on duty with that Battalion:

Maj. John B. Sebrece.
Capt. George Bower.
Capt. Herman H. Hanneken.
Capt. George E. Monson.
1st Lt. Robert S. Ranck.
1st Lt. Robert S. Vial.
2nd Lt. William F. Coleman.
2nd Lt. Robert E. Hill.
2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart.
2nd Lt. Donald M. Weller.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1933:

1st Lt. Thomas C. Perrin, orders to MB, NYd, Mare Island, Calif., modified to MB, NYd, Charleston, S. C. Authorized to delay en route until 15 Oct.

2nd Lt. Richard W. Hayward, detached MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I., to MD, USS *Fulton*.

2nd Lt. Harold G. Newhart, detached First Separate Battalion, USS *Arkansas* to MD, USS *Arkansas*, instead of to CB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., as shown on change sheet of 30 Aug.

2nd Lt. Nicholas J. Pusel, detached MD, USS *Fulton* to MB, NYd, Cavite, P. I.

SEPTEMBER 5, 1933.

Captain Clyde P. Matteson, orders to Department of the Pacific modified to MB, Washington, D. C.

1st Lt. Robert H. McDowell, on the reporting of his relief, on or about 20 September, detached MD, USS *New Mexico* to MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va.

1st Lt. Clarence R. Wallace, on or about 15 September detached First Brigade, Haiti, to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., via first available conveyance.

2nd Lt. William F. Coeman, on 23 September detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MB, NYd, Philadelphia, Pa. Authorized to delay one month and twenty-seven days en route.

2nd Lt. Hector deZayas, on or about 14 September detached MB, NYd, Boston, Mass., to MD, USS *New Mexico*, to report not later than 20 September.

SEPTEMBER 9, 1933.

Colonel Richard P. Williams, detached Army War College, Washington, D. C., to Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C.

Major John F. S. Norris, detached MB, NOB, Norfolk, Va., to MB, Norfolk, NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

1st Lt. St. Julien R. Marshall, on 18 September detached Office of the Judge Advocate General, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., to the Harvard University Law School, Cambridge, Mass.

2nd Lt. Samuel D. Puller, detached MD, RR, Fort Eustis, Va., to MB, Norfolk NYd, Portsmouth, Va.

SEPTEMBER 12, 1933.

Major Harold S. Fassett, on 12 September detached Headquarters Marine Corps, Washington, D. C., to MB, Quantico, Va.

Captain George Bower, on or about 23 September detached MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif., to MD, USS *Arkansas*.

Captain Hans O. Martin, detached MB, NYd, New York, N. Y., ordered to his home, and retired on 1 January, 1934.

1st Lt. Clifton L. Marshall, detached MB, Puget Sound NYd, Bremerton, Wash., ordered to his home, and retired on 1 January, 1934.

1st Lt. Paul B. Watson, on reporting of his relief detached MD, USS *Arkansas*, to MCB, NOB, San Diego, Calif.

RECENT REENLISTMENTS

(Continued from page 53)

WEIGAND, William H., 8-18-33, for AS., ECEF, Quantico.

HUGHES, Edgar L., 8-14-33, for MB., Portsmouth, Va.

SCHNEIDER, August F., 8-14-33, for Bks. Det., Quantico.

MILLER, Alfred R., 8-16-33, for DofS., Philadelphia.

SCHOWE, Edward M., 8-8-33, for Rectg. Dist., Chicago.

KING, Joseph B., 8-15-33, for MB., NYd., Charlestown, S. C.

JOHNSON, Thore A., 8-10-33, for MCB., San Diego.

NIEBERGALL, Bittner E., 8-8-33, for MCB., San Diego.

SNYDER, Albert L., 8-10-33, for MCB., San Diego.

BARTH, Adam J., 8-15-33, for MB., NYd., Washington, D. C.

BERGQUIST, Oscar, 8-10-33, for MB., NYd., Mare Island.

RAINS, Raymond R., 8-7-33, for MCB., San Diego.

HOPKINS, Henry F., 8-12-33, for AS., ECEF, Quantico.

INMAN, Thomas, 8-12-33, for AS., ECEF, Quantico.

MACE, John W., 8-8-33, for MCB., San Diego.

WILLIAMS, Herman L., 8-8-33, for AS., ECEF, San Diego.

MILLER, Ronald A., 8-10-33, for MB., NYd., Washington, D. C.

WEBB, Percy, 8-10-33, for DofS., Philadelphia.

PENDLETON, Paul A., 8-4-33, for Puget Sound, NYd.

WESTENBERG, John C., 8-8-33, for Office of AA&I, San Francisco, Cal.

FAGGART, John H., 8-8-33, for 10th Marines, Quantico.

GIBSON, George G., 8-10-33, for Ser. Det., Quantico.

HARRIS, Robert V., 7-30-33, for 4th Marines, Shanghai.

MARVIN, Milton C., 7-15-33, for 4th Marines, Shanghai.

PECK, Edward B., 8-10-33, for MB., Philadelphia.

PHILIPS, William H., 8-2-33, for Puget Sound, NYd.

TOBIN, Patrick H., 8-8-33, for AS, ECEF, Quantico.
 TURNER, Fred L., 8-9-33, for Parris Island.
 WILLIAMS, Robert L., 8-10-33, for MB., Washington, D. C.
 GAGNON, William H., 8-9-33, for MB., Washington, D. C.
 DORSEY, James W., 8-1-33, for RRD, San Diego.
 LESKOWITZ, Frank J., 7-17-33, for 2nd Marines, Haiti.
 MASON, Taylor P., 8-2-33, for Hawthorn, Nev.
 BROWN, Harris M., 8-7-33, for MB., Parris Island.
 LOCKE, Judson S., 8-6-33, for MB., NAS, Pensacola.
 RITCHIE, Floyd S., 8-1-33, for Mare Island.
 VALLANDINGHAM, Mosco, 8-1-33, for Mare Island.
 KIDD, Daniel B., 7-22-33, for Shanghai.
 LOPSESSER, Logan C., 8-3-33, for MB., NOB., Norfolk.
 RATLIFF, Arson B., 8-4-33, for So. Charlestown, W. Va.
 WALSH, Edward P., 8-4-33, for Indian Head.
 ELLIS, Fletcher E., 8-1-33, for Yorktown, Va.
 MURAWSKI, John, 8-1-33, for Parris Island.
 UMLAUF, Edward, 8-2-33, for MB., NYd., New York.
 GAVIN, Carrol C., 7-31-33, for DofS., San Francisco.
 BILLERT, Henry, 7-23-33, for MB., Bremerton, Wash.
 D'ARIANO, Daniel, 8-2-33, for ECEF, AS, Quantico.
 WHEELER, Nelson A., 7-31-33, for MB., USS *Reina Mercedes*.
 CANNON, Francis J., 7-31-33, for Quantico.
 IGNATIUS, William B., 7-31-33, for MB., Washington, D. C.
 LENN, Stanley C., 7-30-33, for Quantico.
 LESKOVITZ, Frank J., 7-31-33, for Haiti.
 SIMPSON, William T., 7-31-33, for Philadelphia.
 TAYLOR, James E., 7-30-33, for Philadelphia.
 MIHAYLO, John, 8-1-33, for New York.
 CROUCH, Earl W., 8-1-33, for Quantico.
 HANNUM, Earl R., 7-27-33, for San Diego.
 SULLIVAN, Patrick, 7-25-33, for Bremerton.
 ABBOTT, Arthur E., 8-1-33, for MB., Washington, D. C.
 GIBSON, John G., 7-31-33, for S. Charlestown, W. Va.
 HARDIN, Daniel H., 8-1-33, for Quantico.

U. S. MARINE CORPS ENLISTED

(Continued from page 53)

AUGUST 15, 1933.
 Cpl. Lyle M. Hankins—USS *New Mexico* to RS, Philadelphia.
 Cpl. Edward B. Brown—Wakefield to Pensacola.
 Gy-Sgt. John Hamas—Quantico to P. I.
 Sgt. Sterling P. Roberts—Quantico to MB, Washington.
 Cpl. John Burns—Quantico to Guantanamo Bay.
 Cpl. L. A. O. Nelson—Quantico to USS *Chicago*.
 Cpl. Geo. T. Philpott—Quantico to Peiping.
 Sgt. James M. Suttka—Quantico to Ft. Mifflin.
 AUGUST 16, 1933.
 Cpl. John T. Crozier—Norfolk to NYd, Wash.
 Cpl. Donald J. Potter—Boston to SPD, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Cpl. Newell D. McLean—P. I. to AS, ECEF.
 AUGUST 17, 1933.
 Sgt. Wilford D. Fields—Phila. to P. I.
 Sgt. Benj. F. Carter—Charleston to Rec. Duty, Macon, Ga.
 Sgt. Motte V. Griffith—Charleston to RD, Savannah, Ga.
 Cpl. Wm. H. Rubin—Hawthorne to Dover.
 Cpl. Wm. M. Cramer—Portsmouth to Pearl Harbor.
 Cpl. Rot. E. Hockenberry—Quantico to SPD, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Cpls. Arthur H. Cook and Earl C. Tipton—Quantico to Peiping.
 Sgt. Edgar L. Hughes—Norfolk to Quantico.
 1st Sgt. Edw. Bald—Quantico to San Diego.
 AUGUST 18, 1933.
 Sgt. Earl Van Houten—Wakefield to SPD, Portsmouth, N. H.
 Cpl. Carl L. Sierk—San Diego to USS *Calif.*
 Sgt. Maj. Wilfred E. Bassett—San Diego to Fourth Marines.
 Sgt. Claude N. Harris—Wakefield to P. I.
 Sgt. Frank R. Malone—Quantico to NOB, Norfolk.
 Cpl. Jos. A. Brozowski—N. Y. to Boston.
 AUGUST 19, 1933.
 PM-Sgt. Albert H. Long—Quantico to San Diego.
 AUGUST 20, 1933.
 Gy-Sgt. James Bondi—P. I. to Quantico.

Cpls. Geo. T. Perschau and Norman Frecka—Haiti to AS, WCEF.
 AUGUST 21, 1933.
 Cpl. John P. O'Brien, Jr.—Portsmouth, N. H., to Pearl Harbor.
 PM-Sgt. Frank M. Russell—San Diego to Shanghai.
 Sgt. Theo. M. Stephenson—Charleston to Coco Solo.
 Cpl. Mike Davidovoc—Quantico to AS, WCEF.
 AUGUST 22, 1933.
 Sgt. Geo. Washington—Quantico to MB, Washington.
 AUGUST 23, 1933.
 Cpl. Merle J. Hohnson—Quantico to New York.
 Cpl. Geo. T. Philpott—Quantico 6th Reserve Res. Brig.
 Gy-Sgt. John Hamas—Quantico to Portsmouth, N. H.
 Sgt. Maj. Wm. H. Harrmann—NYd, Washington to San Diego.
 Sgt. Harold L. Oaks—Quantico to Haiti.
 Cpl. Edward V. Sesser—Quantico to Boston.
 Sgt. Walter G. Renaud—Wakefield to USS *New Mexico*.
 Cpl. Jas. H. McTiernan—Wakefield to Coco Solo.
 Cpl. Samuel E. Carmichael—Pensacola to P. I.
 Sgt. Samuel A. Johnstone—Quantico to USS *Mississippi*.
 Sgts. Charlie Goff and John W. Grantham, Norfolk to Cavite.
 Sgt. Frank O. Tracy—Newport to New York.
 Cpl. Horace W. Pigz—Norfolk to Haiti.
 Cpl. Wm. M. Cramer—Portsmouth, N. H., to Shanghai.
 AUGUST 24, 1933.
 Sgt. Robt. G. Phelps—Newport to Haiti.
 Sgt. Jos. F. Kriz—RS, New York to Shanghai.
 AUGUST 25, 1933.
 Qm-Sgt. Ivan H. Griffin—WC to Quantico.
 AUGUST 26, 1933.
 Cpl. Ellsworth C. Hale—Norfolk to Haiti.
 Cpl. Frank G. Meeker—Quantico to USS *Chenier*.
 Sgt. Maj. James B. Lane—WC to Shanghai.
 AUGUST 28, 1933.
 Cpl. Clarence M. Dorsey—Phila. to AC, ECEF.
 Cpl. Earnest Smith—Norfolk to Dover.
 Cpl. Arthur E. Treadwell—WC to Quantico.
 Gy-Sgt. Herman J. Elliott—Haiti to Shanghai.
 Cpl. Lester W. Deardouff—Haiti to San Diego.
 AUGUST 29, 1933.
 Sgt. Benj. K. Rider—Norfolk to Haiti.
 Cpl. Geo. C. Ashley—Norfolk to Haiti.
 Gy-Sgt. Jos. R. Tietz—New York to Haiti.
 Sgt. Clarence B. McJinistrey—USS *Henderson* to Boston.
 Cpl. Proctor A. Scott—P. I. to Charleston, S. C.
 AUGUST 30, 1933.
 Cpls. Geo. T. Perschau and Norman Frecka—Haiti to AS, WCEF.
 Gy-Sgt. Edw. R. Bell—Sea duty extended to 10-31-34, orders San Diego, revoked.
 1st Sgt. Edwin M. Gorman—USS *Pensacola* to Norfolk.
 AUGUST 31, 1933.
 1st Sgt. Hoke S. Tyson—Ft. Eustis to Haiti.
 Cpl. Fred Grubert—Philadelphia to Boston.
 Cpl. Frank J. Leskovitz—Phila. to Quantico.
 Cpl. Wm. W. Smith—USS *Southerly* to RS, New York.
 Sgt. Arthur Kaplan—Quantico to Shanghai.
 Cpl. Stephen J. Gzelinski—NYd, Washington to Philadelphia.

TENTATIVE SAILINGS. NAVAL TRANSPORT

CHAUMONT—Leave Manila 12 September; arrive Guam 17 September, leave 18 September; arrive Honolulu 27 September, leave 28 September; arrive San Francisco 5 October, leave 20 October; arrive Honolulu 24 October, leave 30 October; arrive Guam 9 November, leave 10 November; arrive Manila 16 November, leave 16 December; arrive Guam 22 December, leave 23 December; arrive Honolulu 2 January, 1934, leave 5 January; arrive San Francisco, 13 January.
 HENDERSON—Leave Norfolk 9 September; arrive Port au Prince 14 September, leave 15 September; arrive Canal Zone 18 September, leave 21 September; arrive San Diego 2 October, leave 5 October; arrive San Pedro 5 October, leave 9 October; arrive San Francisco 11 October, leave 18 October; arrive Seattle 21 October, leave 24 October; arrive San Francisco 27 October, leave 30 October; arrive San Pedro 2 November, leave 3 November; arrive San Diego 4 November, leave 6 November; arrive Canal Zone 16 November, leave 20 November; arrive Norfolk 27 November.
 NITRO—Leave N. O. B. Norfolk-Yorktown Area 2 September; arrive Philadelphia 3 September, leave 5 September; arrive New York 6 September, leave 7 September; arrive Newport 8 September, leave 9 September; arrive Boston 10 September, leave 16 September; arrive Norfolk 18 September (for overhaul).
 RAMARO—Leave Mare Island 6 September;

An Open Letter
To the Service

We have done our part for National Industrial Recovery, having signed the President's pledge.

It remains now for the Administration to do its part to correct the "pay freeze" and restore Service pay to its former level.

We gladly contribute our efforts and devote ourselves towards this end.

N. S. Meyer, Inc.
New York

THE SHIRT
That "Can Take It!"

HANOVER

Regulation Khaki Marine Corps

SHIRT

Makes the cruise or landing party—fight, fun or frolic—with equal nonchalance. Leandries, ship or shore, cannot affect its snappy and comfortable fit or fast color!

Tailored like custom-made. Durable as a Leatherneck. Priced to meet a "boot's" pay check! The Perfect Shirt for two-fisted Marines.

Ask for them at any Post Exchange

MANUFACTURED BY
HANOVER SHIRT CO.
INC.
BALTIMORE MARYLAND

ATLANTIC 5500
Gallier & Klimkiewicz
INC.

LUMBER—MILLWORK
OPPOSITE NAVY YARD
1334 Eleventh St. S. E.
Washington, D. C.

MEDICATED



for

SHAVING SUNBURN CHAFINGS

ANY SKIN IRRITATIONS

- Olive Oil Skin Cream
- Best For Your Skin
- Most For Your Money

ON SALE
AT POST EXCHANGE

BIG 20-OZ. JAR
AT VERY LOW
PRICE

MODEL LUNCH

Service to Service Men
Opposite Marine Barracks
WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW HAIR OR NO PAY

Grow new hair, end dandruff, falling hair regardless of your age or sex.



No charge if I fail. Barber, Beauty Shops recommend it. My booklet "Scalp Health" tells all. It's FREE.

CLARA BELLE ATKIN CO.
Suite T439, Sexton Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.



arrive San Pedro 8 September, leave 9 September; arrive Guam 2 October, leave 3 October; arrive Manila 10 October, leave 25 October; arrive San Diego 25 November.

SIRIUS—Leave Mare Island 2 September; arrive Puget Sound 6 September, leave 18 September; arrive Mare Island 21 September, leave 29 September; arrive Canal Zone 13 October, leave 17 October; arrive Port au Prince 20 October, leave 20 October; arrive Guantanamo 21 October, leave 21 October; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 26 October, leave 6 November; arrive Philadelphia 7 November.

VEGA—Leave Puget Sound 8 September; arrive Mare Island 11 September, leave 18 September; arrive San Pedro 20 September, leave 22 September; arrive San Diego 23 September, leave 26 September; arrive Canal Zone 8 October, leave 11 October; arrive Port au Prince 14 October, leave 14 October; arrive Guantanamo 15 October, leave 16 October; arrive N. O. B. Norfolk 21 October.

DEATHS

Officers

HARRISON, William S., Major, retired, died July 9, 1933, as the result of an automobile accident at Kings Mountain, N. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Blanche T. Harrison, wife, care of Mrs. Grace T. Southworth, 1210 Twelfth St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

PATTERSON, Samuel A. W., Major, retired, died July 30, 1933, of disease, at Doylestown, Pa. Next of kin: Mrs. Samuel A. W. Patterson, wife, 62 East Court St., Doylestown, Pa.

Enlisted Men

CALFEE, Kenneth W., Private, died August 2, 1933, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Puget Sound, Washington. Next of kin: Mr. John W. Calfee, father, Frazer, Montana.

GILBERT, Selman D., Private, died August 7, 1933, as the result of an automobile accident at Long Beach, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Edith Gilbert, wife, 912 South Figueroa St., Los Angeles, Calif.

JONES, Earl H., Private, died August 27 as the result of an automobile accident at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Parris Island, S. C. Next of kin: Mrs. May C. Wright, mother, 3145 Home Avenue, Dayton, Ohio.

KONOPE, Frank J., Private, First Class, died August 2, 1933, of injuries received in an automobile accident at the Baptist Hospital, Columbia, S. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Frank J. Konope, wife, 1725 Bull Street, Columbia, S. C.

WATSON, Edgar J., Corporal, died August 13, 1933, at Quantico, Virginia, as the result of injuries received in an automobile accident. Next of kin: Mrs. Minnie Watson, mother, 154 Bowdoin Street, Winthrop, Mass.

DE BOO, Michael, Sergeant Major, retired, died August 17, 1933, of disease, at Quantico, Virginia. Next of kin: Mrs. Katherine De Boo, wife, 217 Fifth Avenue, Quantico, Va.

LOGAN, Frank E., Gunnery Sergeant, retired, died July 27, 1933, of disease, at Bronx, New York, N. Y. Next of kin: Mrs. Frank E. Logan, wife, 35 Franklin Place, Paterson, N. J.

MCGINLEY, Peter, Sergeant, retired, died July 30, 1933, of disease, at San Diego, Calif. Next of kin: Mrs. Catherine H. McGinley, wife, 629 Twenty-fourth Street, San Diego, Calif.

DEMENT, Adrian F., Private, Class IV, FMCR, inactive, died August 16, 1933, of disease, at Washington, D. C. Next of kin: Richard H. Dement, father, Indian Head, Maryland.

GLINES, Roy, Sergeant, Class II (b), FMCR, inactive, died August 25, 1933, of disease, at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Charleston, S. C. Next of kin: Mrs. Francis J. Glines, wife, care of Twenty-one Mile Store, Awendaw, S. C.

Questions and Answers

Q—I served 16 years in the USMC, 3 in the army (2 years double time), the remaining time in the Fleet Reserve. I retired last September. Can I make application to enter the Sailors and Marines Home, and to whom should I make application? Also, would it affect my pension should I enter?—READER.

Answer—You should make application to the Governor of the Home you desire to enter. Admission to a home will not affect your drawing of retired pay.

Q—I was discharged from the Marine Corps on June 28, 1933. My discharge reads that I am entitled to a Good Conduct Medal, but I have not received it yet.—LAMBERT J. BARRETT.

Answer—Good Conduct Medal No. 93079 is on order and as soon as it is received from the engraver will be forwarded to your address.

Q—(a) A man is convicted by a Deck Court. The sentence is: (1) Reduction to next inferior rating; (2) Deprivation of liberty on shore on foreign stations for a period of thirty days.

The restriction was remitted by commanding officer after a period of 19 days had been served. Is the above sentence legal?

(b) The same man is again convicted by a Deck Court and sentenced to next inferior rating. If the first sentence is proved illegal, could the second sentence also be illegal?

(c) Can a Deck Court be appealed after a period of 30 days if the sentence is not legal?

—CHASE PEIRCE.

Answer—(a) The sentence of the Deck Court in the instant case was legal. The action of the commanding officer in remitting a portion of the sentence involving deprivation of liberty after the sentence was in effect was illegal. However, this does not affect the sentence of the Deck Court (See article 63, Navy Regulations).

(b) The question involved cannot be answered, because in the event an illegal sentence was awarded by the first Deck Court, the Judge Advocate General of the Navy would reduce the sentence of the court so that it would be legal.

(c) A Deck Court may be appealed, or reviewed, within a period of thirty days from the time the accused is informed of the sentence of the court.

Q—I reenlisted at Seattle, Wash., June 19, 1929, extended my enlistment for two years in May, 1932, for Port au Prince, Haiti. Have been here thirteen months, my extension took effect last month. How much travel allowance should I have drawn?—CPL. G. A. TROUTMAN.

Answer—You should have drawn \$46.40.

Q—I entered the Marine Corps Reserves on June 1, at Parris Island, S. C. Do they still pay a Marine in Class II. If so, when?

—E. L. KREIGER.

Answer—Members of Class II, FMCR, are paid monthly, on the last of the month.

Q—(a) I returned from foreign shore service in Nicaragua in June, 1930 and I would like to know approximately when I will again be sent to foreign shore duty.

(b) I was reduced from QM-Sergeant on July 12, 1932, to the rank of supply sergeant and would like to know where I stand on list for quartermaster sergeant.

—SUPPLY SGT. W. GREGOR.

Answer—(a) Gregor is No. 43 on the foreign shore service. With normal movements he should again be eligible for foreign shore service in about two years.

(b) Gregor is No. 9 on the list of eligibles for appointment to the rank of quartermaster sergeant.

Q—(a) Date of enlistment, January 2, 1931. Can I retire in 20 years? If so, at what rate?

(a) Will a Marine Aviation Squadron be placed aboard the USS *Ranger* when it is commissioned?

(c) Will any more enlisted men be trained as pilots? If so, when? Should an application be made to the M. G. C.

—HARRY E. JARRARD.

Answer—(a) You can enter Class II (c) FMCR upon the completion of 20 years of active service, and will receive one half of the base pay of the grade in which you are then serving.

(b) Do not know anything about this, but the chances are that there will be.

(c) Not at present. When training enlisted pilots is resumed application should be made to the M. G. C.

Q—Was formal guard mounting ever executed in double time?—DETACHMENT CLERK.

Answer—Headquarters has no record of this formation ever being executed at double time. (Editor's note: In 1917 the artillery units of the U. S. Army mounted guard at double time. It was executed similar to the formation at quick time, but the squads were brought up on the double. Do not know if it is still in use or not.)

Q—Would like to know the whereabouts of Pvt. W. G. Leeman. Also, if a Marine makes a rating aboard a vessel in the Navy in he reduced upon being detached or transferred from that vessel?—MILBURN C. CREECY.

Answer—Pvt. W. G. Leeman is serving with the 2nd Signal Co., Marine Corps Base, San Diego, Calif. An enlisted member of the Marine Corps promoted for duty aboard vessels of the Navy is reduced upon transfer from that vessel unless he is given a regular appointment in lieu of a ship's warrant.

Q—I served with the Nicaraguan Expeditionary Forces, aviation duty, from February 16, 1928, to December 9, 1929. Do I rate the Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, or any others? If I do, please tell me how to go about getting them.—FRED H. SCOTT.

Answer—Scott is entitled to the Second Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, and this medal is being forwarded to him. Scott has also been awarded the Nicaraguan Medal of Merit, citation and Silver Star by the President of Nicaragua; these decorations were being held for better address and will be mailed to the address given in Scott's letter.

Q—A question has arisen as to the correct date to be shown on Form N.M.C. 146 (final settlement of clothing account) in the case of a man discharged by Special Order of the Major General Commandant.

"A" contends that the date shown on the above form should include the date of actual discharge, while "B" says that the date of preparation and forwarding the form should be the date included, and any allowance due from that date till actual discharge will be added by the paymaster making final settlement. Which is correct?

—F. L. CHILDRESS.

Answer—"B" is correct. See Article 15-13 (4), Marine Corps Manual.

Q.—(a) Will recruiting continue for an indefinite period?

(b) Is Captain Henry still the detail officer?

—JOSEPH CVETKOVICH.

Answer—(a) So far as is known at the present time recruiting will be continued indefinitely. (b) Captain Henry is still on duty as the detail officer, Hdqrs., USMC.

Q.—I am seeking information about the Purple Heart Medal. I was notified last April that I rated the medal for wounds received in action at St. Mihiel, September 13, 1918.

—JAMES C. THOMAS.

Answer—The records show that Thomas is eligible to receive the Purple Heart, inasmuch as he was wounded in action with the enemy and received medical treatment. An application is being forwarded.

Q.—I was first promoted to the rank of gunnery sergeant on 15 May, 1919 (tech. warrant). On September 10, 1918, my warrant as gunnery sergeant was changed to "temporary warrant for the duration of the war." Since that time several changes have occurred in my rank, due to recruiting duty, promotion to first sergeant, on three separate occasions, promotion to first sergeant, on three separate occasions, and re-appointment on reenlistment. I am under the impression that my rank should be shown as dating from May 15, 1918, as I have continuously held the ranks of gunnery sergeant and first sergeant, excepting the time spent on recruiting, since that date.

—GORDON L. SHADBOLT.

Answer—Shadbolt takes rank from June 17, 1920, in view of the fact that he was reduced to the ranks of Private on November 19, 1919, to accept detail on recruiting duty. He was relieved from this duty and re-appointed to his rank of gunnery sergeant on June 17, 1920, from which date his seniority as first sergeant begins.

Q.—I served four years in the U. S. Navy, from May, 1925, to May, 1929. I was honorably discharged. I remained a civilian for three years and then enlisted in the Marine Corps on the 5th of March, 1933. I wish to know if I am eligible for the Navy good conduct medal.

—RAYNE R. KIBBISH.

Answer—Rayne Richard Kibbish, ex-musician second class, U. S. Navy, enlisted in the navy on May 5, 1925, and was honorably discharged on May 2, 1929. As he did not reenlist in the naval service he is not entitled to a good conduct medal. Further, he did not have the required mark of 3.5 in proficiency in rating; he received a mark of 3.42 in that subject.

Q.—(a) Am I entitled to a Good Conduct Medal where I was discharged with an own convenience discharge three months prior to expiration of enlistment, receiving an honorable discharge? (b) I served with the Marine Corps Expeditionary Force in Nicaragua from July 14, 1928, to November, 1928. Would I be entitled to both a campaign medal and an expeditionary bar?

—JAMES W. THOMAS, JR.

Answer—Private First Class Thomas would not be entitled to a Good Conduct Medal with a discharge for his own convenience, prior to the expiration of this first enlistment. The regulations state [Marine Corps Manual 8-17 (1)]: "When a man is discharged upon the expiration of his first enlistment with a final average of 4.6 or over, and recommended by his C. O., he may be awarded a Good Conduct Medal."

(b) Thomas is entitled to the 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal for services in Nicaragua, 1928, and this medal is being forwarded for delivery to him.

Q.—I was medically discharged from the Marine Corps last March and I want to know if I rate a Good Conduct Medal? My disability was not caused by own misconduct.

—MORRIS C. COHEN, JR.

Answer—The Good Conduct Medal is not awarded to men who were discharged before the expiration of their enlistment. Cohen served only from April 1, 1932, to March 7, 1933, therefore he would not be entitled to receive the medal.

Q.—(a) Am I entitled to the Yangtze Medal or an expeditionary bar? I went to the Philippines with the 4th Regiment, April 17, 1927, and to Shanghai, June 13, staying there until the 27th, and then to Hsin Ho. I stayed there 12 months and then went to Tientsin. I was there until January 10, 1929. I went from there to Peking, returning to the States in March, 1930.

(b) I should like to know where Pvt. Charles Owens Williams is now serving.

—HARRY S. PEARL.

Answer—(a) Harry S. Pearl is eligible to receive the Yangtze Service Medal for his service in Shanghai in 1927. This medal is being forwarded to his C. O. for delivery to him. Pearl is not eligible to receive an expeditionary medal for service in the Philippines in 1927, as no medal is issued for this period. Neither is he entitled to the expeditionary medal in addition to the Yangtze Service Medal for service in China other than Shanghai. (b) Charles Owens Williams was discharged on June 11, 1930; address at time of enlistment: 1100 Texas Street, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.

Q.—Do I rate the expeditionary medal for duty in Shanghai, China, from September 19, 1932 to May 8, 1933.

—THEO. J. GARDNER.

Answer—Private Gardner is entitled to the Yangtze Service Medal for service in Shanghai from September, 1932 to December 31, 1932. This medal has recently been extended from April 22, 1931, to December 31, 1932, and the date of extension enables Gardner to receive the Service Medal instead of the Expeditionary Medal requested. The medal is being forwarded to his C. O. for delivery.

Q.—Paragraph 10-29 listed in the index as Part of Arrival of Enlisted Men is missing from the Marine Corps Manual. I wish to know if there is any reason for this, and if this section is covered elsewhere in the manual.

—STAFF SERGEANT.

Answer—This paragraph was omitted from the present manual because it is obsolete. It is not covered any place else. It was put in the old manual so that foreign shore service might be computed accurately.

Medals for the following men, requested through THE LEATHERNECK, have been acted upon. These medals have either been delivered or will be shortly: Paul E. Frick, Yangtze Service Medal; William A. Hobrik, Yangtze Service Medal; H. K. Finn, Yangtze Service Medal; C. D. Kern, Yangtze Service Medal; Harry C. King, Yangtze Service Medal; Robert Andrew, Yangtze Service Medal; Charles V. Melodia, Yangtze Service Medal; Brice E. van Ripper, Yangtze Service Medal (not entitled to additional expeditionary medal); Sidney L. Farmer, Expeditionary Medal (not entitled to Yangtze Medal); T. P. Michaelis, Yangtze Service Medal; Aaron H. Williams, Yangtze Service Medal; George E. Dennis, Yangtze Service Medal; Eugene F. Walters, Yangtze Service Medal (not eligible to receive any other insignia for his service in Marine Corps); Lemuel B. H. Jones, Expeditionary Medal for service in Dominican Republic, 1921-22; Herbert H. Harrell, Yangtze Service Medal and 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal; Michael Doyle, Expeditionary Medal for service in Dom. Republic, 1921, and 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal; Ivan E. Dixon, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal, and the Expeditionary Medal for service in China; Nick James, Expeditionary Medal for service in Dom. Republic, 1919-20, and the Yangtze Service Medal; Brook E. Clements, Expeditionary Medal for service in Haiti, 1921-23, and the Yangtze Service Medal (there is no insignia awarded for service in Peiping during the period you served there); Earl E. Daniel, Yangtze Service Medal, and the 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal; Alfred E. Greaves, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign Medal (you are not eligible to receive the Expeditionary Medal for service in Nicaragua, for such awards are not made for service after June 4, 1926); T. A. Blash, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Francis L. White, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; E. N. Barr, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Jeffery Harmon, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Carl L. Rice, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign (present address of Claude L. Wynn, Sergeant, USMC, USS *Houston*); Dwight L. Cooley, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Harold A. Sprague, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Harold R. A. Casteel, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; James J. Amerie, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Louis A. McGuire, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Howard M. Haygood, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign; Orvel C. Pringle, 2nd Nicaraguan Campaign.

PERSONNEL OF 7TH RGT.

(Continued from page 2)

H. Price, and Maxwell H. Mizell (communications); 2d Lts. Roger T. Carlson, Charles Popp, and George O. Van Orden, and Chief Mar. Gnr. Calvin A. Lloyd.

2nd Battalion—Maj. John Potts, commanding; Maj. Clifton B. Cates; Capt. John Kaluf, William N. Beck, Donald J. Kendall, Frederic E. Stack, and James W. Webb; 1st Lts. Morris L. Shively, Lenard B. Creswell, William N. McKelvy, Jr., Harry E. Dunkelberger, George F. Good, Jr., George H. Bellinger, James A. Stuart, Augustus W. Cockrell, William E. Burke, John F. Hough, and George J. O'Shea (communications); 2d Lts. Harry T. Klinkseik, Jack P. Juhan, Wright C. Taylor, and Marion A. Fawcett, and Mar. Gnr. Walter M. Henderson.

THE BEST SMOKING PIPE IN THE WORLD

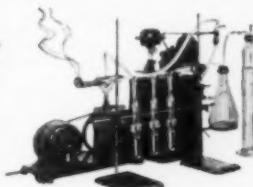
Drinkless KAYWOODIE



51%

PURER SMOKE BETTER TASTE
Prominent University scientists prove it after testing all the world's best known pipes

on the absolutely accurate Jensen Smoke tester*



● 51% purer smoke
— 51% better taste from your tobacco
— proved by more than 410 tests—proof why two million smokers have bought Drinkless Kaywoodie. Scientific research, precision workmanship, finest briar, the new Drinkless attachment, these are the secret of proper combustion. Learn what it means to you in pleasure. Get a new Drinkless Kaywoodie, today. You want the best smoking pipe in the world.

*Proof supplied on request

Send for complete information about the new Drinkless Kaywoodie and the world's most beautiful catalog of pipes in full colors. Enclose 10c for mailing.

Dept. L-2

Kaufmann Bros. & Bondy, Inc.
Empire State Bldg., N. Y. City
Established 1851

\$3.50

FOR SERVICE— SAFETY—ACCURACY



Official U. S. Navy Model 1928

Tested and approved for the most exacting military duty—
light, compact, extremely portable.

AUTO-ORDNANCE CORP., 56 Pine Street

New York, N. Y.—Sole Maker

FEDERAL LABORATORIES, Inc.

Sole U. S. Distributors

185 FORTY-FIRST STREET

PITTSBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA

U. S. MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE ACTIVITY

Total number students enrolled August 31, 1933.....	4,490
Students enrolled during August, 1933.....	173
Students enrolled during July, 1933.....	262
Students disenrolled during August, 1933 (all causes).....	221
Lesson papers received during June, 1933.....	2,407
Lesson papers received during July, 1933.....	2,532
Lesson papers received during August, 1933.....	2,574
Total number of lesson papers received since establishment.....	531,618
Graduates during month of August, 1933.....	39
Graduates since establishment.....	6,027
I. C. S. Diplomas awarded since establishment.....	5,883
Graduates Post Exchange Bookkeeping and Accounting.....	144

GRADUATES DURING MONTH OF AUGUST

2nd Lieuts. HILL, Rex R., Warrant Officer Prep.; HILL, Robert E., Post Exchange Bookkeeping; LARSON, August, Post Exchange Bookkeeping; McKEE, Robert L., Post Exchange Bookkeeping; OLSON, Robert A., Post Exchange Bookkeeping; PORTER, Robert R., Post Exchange Bookkeeping; RIDGLEY, Reginald H., Jr., Post Exchange Bookkeeping.
Sgt. DRYDEN, Thomas E., Spanish.
Ph.M.2el. MOORE, Karl P., Pharmacy.
Cpls. JENNINGS, Johnny, Radio Operating; JENSKO, Raymond L., Complete Automobile; UREDNICK, Frank P., Poultry Farming.
Pvts. 1el. GAJEWSKI, Edward J., C. S. Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk Carrier; GILBERT, John P., Marine Int. Comb. Engines; IWASKO, Eugene S., Diesel Engines; JENKINS, Weldon E., Salesmanship; LAHR, Leslie E., C. S. Immigration Patrol Inspector; SAN- NIS, Charles D., Selected Subjects; WILLIAMS, John P., Salesmanship.
Ph.M.3el. HANSEN, Conrad M., Pharmacy.
Trumpeter LOEBLAD, Harry V., Jr. Traffic Management.
Pvts. AYRAM, Ben G., Aviation Engines; BESSEY, David J., Motorbus Transportation; BRYANT, Robert B., Pharmacy; COOKSEY, Andrew J., Good English; JACKSON, Arthur

L., Business Correspondence; KRUEGER, Lorne C., Automobile Mechanic; LEITESS, Jack, Aviation Engines; LIVINGSTON, William M., Ocean Navigation; LUCAS, James D., C. S. Railway Postal Clerk; MOSCATELLO, Thomas, C. S. Railway Postal Clerk and Clerk Carrier; NELSON, John, Machine Shop Division of Shop Practice; POLLARD, Paul S., C. S. Combination; PURSELL, Max M., Salesmanship; RASS, MUSSEN, Charles W., Aviation Engines; ROGERS, Milton, Motor Boat Navigation; SCHREIBAK, John A., Aviation Mechanic; WARNER, William, Bookkeeping and Accounting; WILLIAMS, Delmar L., Complete Automobile.

CLASSIFICATION

Enlisted Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.....	768
Commissioned.....	345
Enlisted.....	3,215
Navy Commissioned.....	11
Navy Enlisted.....	112
Commissioned Fleet Marine Corps Reserve.....	22
Dependents.....	17

TOTAL..... 4,490

The following are eligible for enrollment:

Officers and enlisted men of the regular Marine Corps. Naval personnel serving with the Marine Corps. Personnel of the Marine Corps Reserve on active duty or attached to Fleet Marine Corps Reserve Companies, or serving with Fleet Reserve Aviation Squadrons and Aviation Service Companies. Officers and enlisted men on the retired list. Members of Class II, Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, Marine Gen- erals upon payment for textbooks used.

Commanding officers can furnish complete information and enrollment blanks. Application blanks are not necessary to enroll for a course.

LIST OF GRADUATIONS FROM COR- RESPONDENCE COURSES, MARINE CORPS SCHOOLS, DURING MONTH OF AUGUST, 1933:

ROBILLARD, Fred S., Captain, USMC.—Special Refresher Course.
ROGERS, William W., Captain, USMC.—Special Refresher Course.
PETERSON, Frank J., Sgt., USMCR, 3d Bn., 19th Reserve Marines—Infantry Course A.

HEADQUARTERS BULLETIN

The following are extracts from Headquarters Bulletin No. 95, dated August 15, 1933.

PURPLE HEART AND SILVER STAR

Letters requesting notation on military records of awards of the Purple Heart and the Silver Star are unnecessary. The War Department notifies the Major General Commandant of all such awards to Marine Corps personnel and the appropriate record is made automatically.

ROSTER FOR PROMOTION—SIGNAL COMPLEMENT

The following roster will govern the promotions in the signal complement:

MASTER TECHNICAL SERGEANT

Gunnery Sergeant Judson Vanderhoof.
Gunnery Sergeant George Noell, Jr.
Gunnery Sergeant Richard S. Reed.
Gunnery Sergeant Fred M. Steinhäuser.

GUNNERY SERGEANT

Sergeant Joseph L. Carroll.
Staff Sergeant Richard Burgess.
Staff Sergeant Lucian H. Bowman.
Staff Sergeant George W. Cannon.

STAFF SERGEANT

Corporal Robert I. Bryan.
Sergeant Richard A. Hardisty.
Corporal Charles D. Curtin.
Sergeant William L. Thompson.

FORM N. M. C. 782b—QM. EQUIPMENT TURNED IN BY ENLISTED MEN

Although Form N.M.C. 782b-QM has been in use for about two years and detailed instructions concerning its use appear in Article 17-110(2), Marine Corps Manual; it is apparent that a large number of officers and others charged with the preparation and handling of this form are not familiar with these requirements, or sufficient care is not exercised in the preparation of the form.

With a view to reducing the amount of correspondence heretofore found necessary because of absence of Forms N.M.C. 782b or improperly prepared forms, the attention of all commanding officers and others who are in any way connected with the preparation of these forms is invited to the instructions covering this subject in Article 17-110(2), Marine Corps Manual, and to the following:

The commanding officer is responsible for the preparation and pasting of Form 782b in the service record book, where such form is required by Article 17-110(2), Marine Corps Manual.

The following information is required on Form 782(b):

DATE—The date of preparation of form.
NAME OF ENLISTED MAN—First name, middle initial, last name, and rank.

ORGANIZATION—Full name of organization to which man is attached, e.g., 1st Casual Company, MCB, San Diego, Calif.

NATURE AND DATE OF FORM REMOVED—Form 782 or 782(a), or both, and dates thereof. (That is dates appearing at the top of the form or forms removed.)

REASON FOR TURNING IN EQUIPMENT—Discharge, death, desertion, transferred by staff returns, transferred to hospital [see Article 17-111(1)], transferred as a prisoner [see Article 17-111(2)], etc.

ACCOUNTABLE OFFICER TO WHOM IT WAS DELIVERED—AND HIS INITIALS
ACKNOWLEDGING RECEIPT—The name, rank and title of the accountable officer to whom the equipment was turned over should be typed on the form and the form initialed by the accountable officer indicating that he received the equipment as stated. In this connection it should be noted that when the form is initialed by some one other than the accountable officer, who has the authority to act for the accountable officer, the following form should be used:

/s/ J. D.
John Doe
Ch. QM Clerk, USMC,
for John Roe
Captain, A.Q.M., USMC,
Post Quartermaster.

THE COMPLETED FORM should then be signed by the commanding officer in the usual manner.

Erroneous entries relative to "Nature and date of form removed," probably occasion more letters or the return of more forms than any other feature of Form 782b.

In connection with the foregoing, accountable officers should note that while the COMMANDING OFFICER is responsible for the preparation and pasting of forms 782b in service record books, the accountable officer becomes responsible for the equipment indicated by the 782b as having been turned over to, and received, by him, when he affixes "his initials acknowledging receipt." It is therefore important that before initiating form 782b, the accountable officer should verify the data giving under

"Nature and date of form removed," which data should accurately describe the form or forms turned over to him.

HITCH-HIKING—ENLISTED MEN IN UNIFORM

The Bureau has received reports from recruiting officers and recruiters that enlisted men in uniform while on leave are soliciting rides from passing motorists. Such conduct reflects discredit on the uniform and the Navy. Hitch-hiking is illegal in many states and is a form of "panhandling" that has fallen into ill repute with the American public. (Bureau of Navigation Bulletin No. 197.)

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

First Lieutenant, USS ———: Paragraph 223, "Mess Dress Uniform" on Uniform Regulations, prescribes that "Dress Trousers" be worn with the "White Mess Jacket" when wearing "Mess Dress A." I have never seen this combination worn, but I have seen the white mess jacket combined with the "Evening Dress" trousers. In view of the Navy's wearing the white jacket combined with "Full Dress" trousers information is requested as to which is the correct combination for a Marine Officer?

Answer: Paragraph 223, Uniform Regulations, should read "Evening dress trousers," this correction will be made in subsequent change in the Regulations.

First Sergeant, Guantanamo Bay: In view of Article 3-23 (1), Marine Corps Manual which states in part "except in the case of a man to be discharged in the Department of the Pacific or other place where specific authority to prepare discharge certificates and to award good conduct insignia has been or may be given by the Major General Commandant, all expiration of enlistment discharges will be prepared at headquarters x x x," should not the service record books of men to be discharged on foreign shore stations in the West Indies, upon expiration of enlistment, be forwarded to headquarters for preparation of the discharge certificate?

Answer: No. See Headquarters Bulletin No. 60, 15 September 1930, the second paragraph of which reads "When specific authority has been granted by Headquarters to retain a man and reenlist him on foreign station, discharge certificate should be prepared and delivered at place where man is serving, using form N.M.C. 258 A&I. After discharge has been effected the service record book should be forwarded to Headquarters, showing date of discharge, and whether man is recommended for good conduct medal. The award of insignia will be made from Headquarters. Steps will be taken to amend the Manual accordingly."

Quartermaster Sergeant, Cavite: In view of the fact that payment of enlistment allowance has been suspended during the current fiscal year and therefore no pecuniary benefits accruing upon a re-enlistment, will it still be necessary to execute waiver required by Article 2-24, M.C.M., 1931 for one who completes over sixteen (16) years' service during the period July 1, 1933, to June 30, 1934, in order to reenlist?

Answer: The provisions of Article 2-24, Marine Corps Manual are still in force.

TARGET PRACTICE

YAKIMA LONG RANGE RIFLE TOURNAMENT

The rifle team from the Marine Barracks, Puget Sound Navy Yard, Bremerton, Wash., participated in the Yakima Long Range Tournament held at Yakima, Wash., under the auspices of the Yakima Rifle Club, on July 3-4, 1933. Members of rifle and pistol clubs from Seattle, Tacoma, Yakima and Ellensburg, Wash., participated.

There were a total of 10 first prizes, 10 second prizes, and 3 third prizes awarded to winners of the various matches of the tournament. The Marine Team won 4 first places and 5 second places.

The results of the matches are as follows:

BUDDY MATCH (2-man team) Course:

20 shots per man at 1,000 and 1,200 yds.

Aperture sights, heavy barrels.

1st Place:	
Mr. H. O. Schofield and	
Mr. N. Glossbrenner	364
2nd Place:	
Mr. G. Hieker and	
Mr. R. Meister	351
Service rifle, as issued.	
1st Place:	
Cpl. Harry Arnold, USMC and	
Pfc. William C. Eggers, USMC	331
2nd Place:	
Sgt. John C. Blodgett, USMC and	
Gy-Sgt. William C. Pulver, USMC	327

YAKIMA MATCH (Individual) Course:

2 SS and 20 shots for record 1,000 yds.	
1. Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver, USMC	98
2. Mr. Roy Meister	95
3. John C. Blodgett, USMC	94
4. Pfc. William C. Eggers, USMC	93

MOXEE MATCH (Individual) Course:

2 SS and 20 shots for record 1,200 yds.	
1. Mr. C. R. Secord	89
2. Sgt. John C. Blodgett, USMC	86
3. Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver, USMC	84

NORTHWESTERN LONG RANGE SNIPER CHAMPIONSHIP (Aggregate scores of Yakima and Moxee Matches)

Contestants using telescopic sights.	
1. Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver, USMC	182
2. Mr. Roy Meister	181
3. Sgt. John C. Blodgett, USMC	181

PISTOL MATCH (Individual) 50-SF, 25-TF, and 25-RF.

1. Mr. N. Glossbrenner	263
2. 1st Lt. Andrew J. Mathiesen, USMC	262
3. Mr. Roy Meister	259
4. Mr. E. G. Parks	256

NORTHWESTERN LONG RANGE CHAMPIONSHIP (Aggregate of scores made in Yakima and Moxee Matches)

Telescopic Sights	
1. Gy-Sgt. William F. Pulver, USMC	182
2. Mr. Roy Meister	181
Service rifle, as issued.	
1. Mr. E. G. Parks	168
2. Pfc. William C. Eggers, USMC	165

CAMP PERRY MATCH (Individual)

2 SS and 10 shots for record 1,000 yds.	
1. Mr. Roy Meister	48
2. Sgt. John C. Blodgett, USMC	48
3. Mr. N. Glossbrenner	47
4. Sgt. Clarence J. Anderson, USMC	46

GRAND AGGREGATE (Aggregate scores of all matches except the Camp Perry Match)

1. Mr. Roy Meister	367
2. Sgt. John C. Blodgett, USMC	360
3. Mr. N. Glossbrenner	359

HIGH SCORE (Rifle)

Officers and men attaining a score of 325 or better over the regular qualification course according to reports of target practice received since publication of the July Bulletin:

Cpl. James W. Dorsey	338
1st Lt. William W. Davidson	337
Gy-Sgt. Charles A. James	337
Gy-Sgt. Thomas J. Jones	337
Pvt. Marcus V. Nugent	337
Sgt. Francis L. White	336
Sgt. Sidney H. Barnhill	334
Sgt. Eldred B. Oles	334
Pfc. William G. White	334
Capt. William P. Richards	332
Sgt. James H. Darwell	332
Cpl. Harold P. Christian	332
Cpl. Tom Hinshaw	332
2nd Lt. Joseph J. Tavern	331
Pfc. John W. Olson	331
Pvt. Charlie O. Burrill	331
Cpl. Charles E. Eck	330
Pvt. Randolph R. French	330
1st-Sgt. Lester D. Cox	329
Sgt. Hascal L. Ewton	329
Cpl. Wilbert F. Morris	329
Pfc. Remes E. DeLaHunt	329
Pfc. Gilbert L. White	329
Gy-Sgt. William A. Lee	328
Pfc. Harry E. Larson	328
Pvt. Exton Bond	328
Pvt. Harold L. Kiltie	328
Pvt. James E. Nugent	328
Pvt. Joseph S. Simsie	328
2nd Lt. George E. Williams	327
Sgt. Clarence J. Anderson	327
Sgt. Nobel A. Briley	327
Sgt. Sidney O. Patterson	327
Cpl. Johnny Jennings	327
Pvt. Vernard Grunder	327
Pfc. Leslie E. Lahr	327
PM-Sgt. Magnus R. Dahlsten	326
Sgt. Emmett P. Hughes	326
Sgt. Glenn A. Wheeler	326
Cpl. Frank L. Coppock	326
Cpl. Robert D. Henderson	326
Pfc. Frank H. Jones	326
Pfc. Harold E. Lobaugh	326
Pvt. William G. Krumpholtz	326
Pvt. Gerald A. McKevitt	326
Pvt. Roy W. Mills	326
Pvt. Edward J. Pison	326
2nd Lt. Robert L. Densig, Jr.	325
1st Sgt. Alban H. Olson	325
Gy-Sgt. Roy M. Fowel	325
Cpl. John R. Carson	325
Cpl. Harold G. Edwards	325
Cpl. Jackson P. Rauhof	325
Pfc. Melvin Lee	325
Pfc. James W. Repetosky	325
Pvt. Harold R. Allen	325
Pvt. William J. Trell	325

SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT:

Sgt. Olin L. Beall	343
--------------------	-----

Shoot with a clean gun

This means a gun bore free from leading, powder residue, metal fouling and rust.

HOPPE'S No. 9

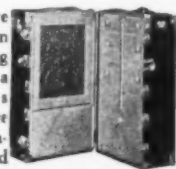
Cleans and insures perfect scores. Get a 2-oz. bottle from your Post Exchange, or send 10c for trial bottle and convince yourself on the range.

FRANK A. HOPPE, INC.
2305 N. 8TH ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.



ATTENTION!

Marines travel more in one cruise than the average traveling salesman travels in a lifetime. Totty's Trunks and Bags are constructed to withstand the hard knocks of transport, rickshaw train, or push-cart. They are as strong as the average Leatherneck, and as stylish as a fashion mart.



AT ALL POST EXCHANGES
Specify

Totty Trunk & Bag Co.
PETERSBURG, VA.

HIGH SCORE (Pistol)

Officers and enlisted men attaining a percentage of 92 or better over the pistol qualification course since publication of the July Bulletin:

1st Lt. William W. Davidson	99
1st Lt. Frederick C. Biehus	98
Gy-Sgt. Albert H. Almqvist	98
Gy-Sgt. Charles A. James	98
Pfc. Marius J. Beukering	97
2nd Lt. Joseph J. Tavern	96
Gy-Sgt. William A. Lee	96
Pfc. James T. Tichacek, Jr.	94
Sgt. James H. Darwell	94
Cpl. Hubert D. LaFever	94
Pvt. John J. Nemece	94
1st Lt. Adolph Zuber	93
2nd Lt. Lloyd H. Reilly	93
MT-Sgt. Patrick H. Tobin	93
Gy-Sgt. Ollie S. Royalty	93
Gy-Sgt. Hynton S. Walshe	93
Pvt. John G. Jones	96
2nd Lt. Perry O. Parmelee	95
2nd Lt. Keith R. Willard	95
Sgt. Charlie Goff	95
Sgt. Sterling P. Roberts	95
Cpl. Carl H. Gustavson	95
Capt. Joseph T. Smith	94
Gy-Sgt. James J. Bradley	94
Pfc. Harry M. Blanchard	93
1st Sgt. Malcolm C. Black	92
1st Sgt. Lloyd Marshall	92
1st Sgt. William E. Mitchell	92
Gy-Sgt. George B. Connolly	92
Sgt. Herbert Sullivan	92
Cpl. Clifford L. Ashbrook	92

SOMETHING TO SHOOT AT:

1st Lt. William W. Davidson	99
Gy-Sgt. Henry M. Bailey	99
Gy-Sgt. Leo Peters	99

PATRONIZE OUR
ADVERTISERS

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE

(Continued from page 52)

passion, and planned to get a quicker court than most. But he did not, like most lowans, settle in Los Angeles. He went to Seattle. After grammar school and Broadway High, William had a yearning to be one of those rah! rah! boys, so he put in his siege at St. Mary's College. Along came the war, and along came Bill, doing squads right and left at Mare Island. He won fame at the battle of "Boot Camp" was shot four times, and vaccinated twice, but not caring to take any chances they thought it best to quarantine him. Serving three and one-half months in "Chow Hall" it did not take William long to become Sgt. Major Dishwasher, First Class. Now we know where Sgt. Major Coffee came from. The memo says Bill washed 550,000 dishes, and the quartermaster's records say he broke 450,232. We don't know who is right but no doubt you have imagination.

Feeling the call of the sea, Bill talked himself into a deck steward's billet on the U. S. Transport *Great Northern*. Seeing the world became his hobby (yes, a man of the world) and how he strutted along the streets of Honolulu, Manila, and Shanghai. Being modest Bill decided to become ordinary, so such a seaman he became when he shipped on the S. S. *West Jester*, visiting Yokohama, Hong Kong and all points east.

Immigrating to Oakland in 1922 William had a hobby for cookies and crackers and has been in that business since. Yes, ladies, he's married, has a wife and two fine boys, twelve rabbits and two dogs. Hobbies: Marine Corps League, reading the classics, keeping on the good side of two boys and out of the "dog house."

Joining the League on March 12, 1931, William has been Sergeant of Guard, Captain of Guard, Chief of Staff, and Senior Vice Commandant, has no runs, hits or errors. And by the way, he's champion ticket seller, having sold fifty-two for one occasion, but of course that was for a stag.

Well, Bill, let's get serious, because you really are so; you are another one of our hardworking comrades we hear so little about. This spotlight on you does not justify your real Marine Corps League spirit; you are a man any detachment would be proud to have and, we are sure, our National Headquarters would like to hear more about. Briggs's famous saying "When a fellow needs a pal" applies to you who can be counted on at any time and any place.

The E. D. Howard Detachment, by a unanimous vote, recommended to National Headquarters that Earl Gilbertson be appointed State Commandant of California. Earl needs no introduction.

The writer is happy to announce that copyright permission has been granted Capt. Walt R. Bethel, well-known traveler and author, to publish one of his stories of the Marines called "Leathernecks," which is also slated for the screen. Story and copyright have been forwarded to the Editor of THE LEATHERNECK for approval and publication.

JOHN E. BROCK,
Chief of Staff.

CAPT. BURWELL H. CLARKE
DETACHMENT
Newark, N. J.

At the New Jersey State Convention of the Marine Corps League held in Newark, N. J., last Saturday, August 5th, Jesse Rodgers, Past Commandant of the Capt.

Burwell H. Clarke Detachment, was elected Commandant for the ensuing year.

Jesse is a hard worker, having spent plenty of his time and money for the interest of the League here in Newark and he is well liked as shown by the applause he received on the convention floor. Lots of luck, Jesse, we are all behind you. Here's hoping you have a successful regime.

The men of this detachment are all pepped up about a Club House. We have several sites in view and expect to be located by October 1st.

Commandant Davis, Chairman of the Carnival Committee, reported a profit of \$49.00.

Our meetings are short and snappy during the summer months and are very well attended, twenty-seven turning out for the last one. They are held on the first and third Fridays of each month in the Council Chambers of the City Hall, Newark, N. J.

E. J. O'BRIEN,
Chief of Staff.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT
DETACHMENT

Boston, Mass.

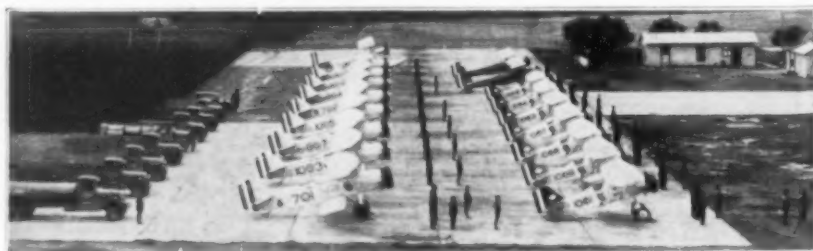
The Theodore Roosevelt Detachment of Boston, Mass., holds its meetings on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month; the meeting on the second is the business meeting and the second meeting is devoted to a social of some description. Since the August business meeting was reported in the last issue of THE LEATHERNECK, a report of the social only will be made at this time. Of course, the New England Division held its convention in our rooms on Sunday, August 20th, and this detachment's members supplied the "fireworks" and believe me, 'twas some Marine pyrotechnical display, with no casualties. Our detachment was honored by having a member elected as the National Vice Commandant in charge of the New England Division and the first to be designated as Division Commandant. A report of this convention will, no doubt, be included in this issue of THE LEATHERNECK.

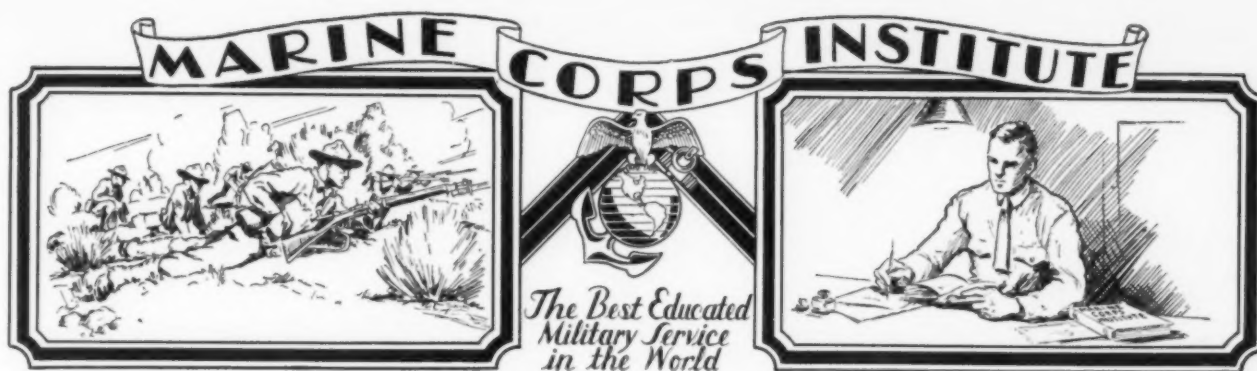
On Tuesday, August 22nd, about 30 couples were on hand to take in the social evening, which was designated as a Sniping Party. This is a grand way to amuse the assembly and also to bring in a few extra bucks for the detachment treasury, so we will try to tip off "youse gals and youse guys" as Maurice Ilch's idea of a perfect musician, Ben Bernie, terms his hearers. The idea is to have every attendant bring a present of about 10c value. Tie these presents into bags, and suspend them individually from a string, which is held by someone at each end. Then collect a dime from some anxious person and tie a bandage over his eyes, turn him around several times and let him grasp for his prize. There's fun in watching them stagger around blindfolded, but the big thrill is seeing the dimes gather into the treasury.

At our affair, the big prize was a bottle of home-brew donated by Bill Anderson, our Commandant, and who should win it but our strong believer in, but poor follower of, temperance, the Old Boot-Top, himself. Even though he won it, our old admirer of liquids of a strenuous nature, Watts, of the Boston Watts, drank it. Our estimable adjutant, Sargent, endeavored to seduce the winner and indulge in this grand dose of good cheer, but abduction took the prize, and Watts won. "I second it" Corbett, of the flowing hirsute adornment, was the manager of this affair, and his ponderous voice made everything hearable, and his monstrous physique made it impossible for many of the smaller Marines to reach anything but empty air. Jim won a pair of ear muffs, which he says he will not need, as he intends staying by the home fires when it is cold. Maybe if this drum and bugle corps that is being agitated ever gets going, he will need these ear muffs. Many nice prizes were won and also, many of a humorous nature, but when our confirmed bachelor, Hinecker, won the infant's socks, we started wondering, if the all-seeing eyes knew what was coming later. Jim Corbett had an embroidered pillow top, with the Globe and Anchor thereon, which his wife had made, and he raffled this off and is going to donate the receipts as a foundation fund for the New England Division and the Massachusetts department funds. We are hoping that from this little seed a great big and sufficient tree will grow. Dancing was done by several of the Marines present and then some real dance steps were shown by the daughter of our commandant and her young girl friends. The Boot-top spoiled this fine dancing by trying to act as accompanist, until the dancers suggested that possibly he might be tired and while he was resting, they showed what a real dancer could do when not hampered by poor musicianship. Anyway, one big evening was enjoyed and everyone present voted it a success.

This detachment will hold its next meeting on Tuesday, September 12th, and a big attendance is looked for as our delegates to the national convention will be on hand to render their reports. Every member of our detachment is enthusiastic and it looks as if this good old Theodore Roosevelt outfit is headed for its biggest and most prosperous year. Our baby detachment of Massachusetts, Cape Cod, down Quincy way, is proving everything we had hoped it would and the way they show pep will behoove our detachment to keep hustling unless we want to let them lead us in this Commonwealth of Massachusetts. We are on our toes and any outfit that exceeds us in work will be worthy of being the League's best. Guess that is enough for this time, so until next month, we are yours, *Semper Fidelis*.

THE BOOT-TOP.





Don't Say You Never Had a Chance—

The Marine Corps, through the medium of the Marine Corps Institute, offers to YOU and every Marine an opportunity to prepare yourself along commercial, technical, and academic lines. This is an age of specialization, and there is little or no opportunity for the untrained man.

The courses offered by the Marine Corps Institute are, above all, practical. This has been proven beyond a doubt by many Marine Corps Institute graduates who are now enjoying success as a result of devoting some of their spare time to preparing themselves for the future.

Think this over—and when you arrive at the logical conclusion, enroll for and complete the course in which you are interested. The coupon at the bottom of this page is for your convenience—why not use it?

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS INSTITUTE Marine Barracks, Washington, D. C.

- ☐ Please send me INFORMATION regarding the course before which I have marked an X:
☐ Please enroll me in the course before which I have marked an X:

Academic and Business Training Courses

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Business Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Second Lieut. Prep. | <input type="checkbox"/> Naval Academy Prep. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Industrial Management | <input type="checkbox"/> French | <input type="checkbox"/> High School Subjects* |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Office Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Salesmanship | <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical Engineering |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Traffic Management | <input type="checkbox"/> Commercial Subjects | <input type="checkbox"/> Electric Lighting |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accountancy | <input type="checkbox"/> Good English | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Engineer |
| (including C.P.A.) | <input type="checkbox"/> Stenographic-Secretarial | <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Draftsman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Cost Accounting | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service | <input type="checkbox"/> Machine Shop Practice |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Railway Mail Clerk | <input type="checkbox"/> Standard High School |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Accountant Secretarial | <input type="checkbox"/> Grade School Subjects | <input type="checkbox"/> Gas Engine |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Spanish | <input type="checkbox"/> Motorbus Transportation | <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation Mechanics |

Technical and Industrial Courses

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineer | <input type="checkbox"/> Concrete Builder |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Surveying & Mapping | <input type="checkbox"/> Structural Engineer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Plumbing & Heating | <input type="checkbox"/> Chemistry |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Radio | <input type="checkbox"/> Pharmacy |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Steam Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> Automobile Work |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architect | <input type="checkbox"/> Aviation Engines |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architect's Blue Prints | <input type="checkbox"/> Navigation |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Contractor & Builder | <input type="checkbox"/> Agriculture |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural Draftsman | <input type="checkbox"/> Mathematics |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Airplane Maintenance | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry |

Name _____

Rank _____

Organization _____

Station _____

*State subjects desired in applying for this course.

IT TAKES
HEALTHY NERVES
TO DIVE TO THE BOTTOM
OF THE SEA!



● **PROWLING ACROSS THE OCEAN FLOOR**...beneath thousands of tons of water...a deep-sea diver finds that healthy nerves are essential. His very life may depend upon his nerves.

● **LEFT—DIVING FOR FUN** calls for healthy nerves, too! You can smoke all you want and never have jangled nerves, if you switch to Camels.



● **FRANK CRILLEY**, champion deep-sea diver, holder of the Congressional Medal of Honor and the Navy Cross, says: "Camels never upset my nerves."



Steady Smokers turn to Camels

FRANK CRILLEY says, "Deep down under 300 feet of water, working feverishly under terrific pressure—no place for a nervous man! That's why a diver's nerves must *always* be in perfect condition. And that's why I smoke Camels and have smoked them for years. They are a milder cigarette and they taste better. But more important than that to me—they never upset my nervous system."

* * *

Camel's costlier tobaccos *are* milder, do taste better. They never get on the nerves. Men and women whose very lives depend on healthy nerves have discovered this. *Your* nerves will confirm it. Start smoking Camels today!

IT IS MORE FUN TO KNOW

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE tobaccos than any other popular brand. You will find Camels rich in flavor and delightfully mild!



Camel's Costlier Tobaccos
**NEVER GET ON YOUR NERVES
NEVER TIRE YOUR TASTE**

Copyright, 1933,
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company

